

MARVEL

ANNIHILATION[®]

BOOK TWO



ANNIHILATION

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ANNIHILATION

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ANNIHILATION: SILVER SURFER

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PREVIOUSLY...

A destructive force punctures through the edge of our universe, barreling into the moon-sized Kyn prisons there. The moment this Annihilation Wave tore into our universe is universally marked as Annihilation Day.

After ripping through the ancient gulags, Annihilus, the armada's undisputed ruler, sets his sights on Xandar, the home world of the intergalactic peacekeeping force known as the Nova Corps.

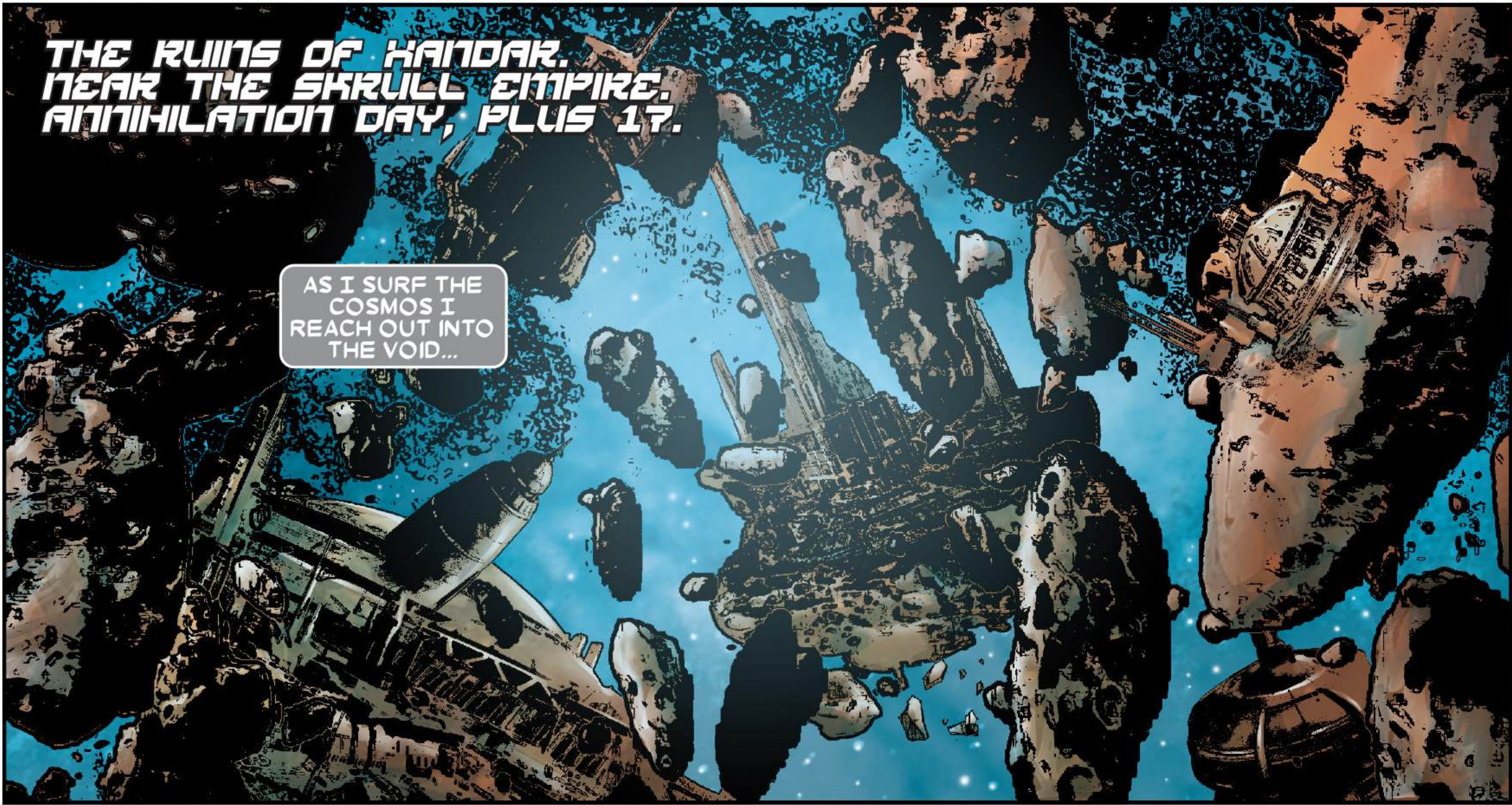
On Xandar, the entire Corps assembles for a debriefing on the Kyn destruction and get their marching orders. During the debriefing, the forces called the Annihilation Wave struck Xandar. The ensuing battle was monumental, disastrous, vicious, and totally consuming. The Nova Corps fell all too quickly. The question now is, with the Nova Corps gone, who can possibly hold off the Annihilation Wave?

Richard Rider, the last surviving Nova, found himself stranded on the remains of Xandar with the Nova Corps Worldmind—the sum total of the Nova Corps database and keeper of the Nova Force. Together with Drax the Destroyer and a human child Cammi, they managed to escape Xandar only to find themselves once again in the destructive path of the Annihilation Wave. With the help of Quasar, they attacked Annihilus directly hoping to stave off the Wave. The ensuing battle, however, resulted in Quasar's death and Annihilus taking his Quantum Bands, one of the most powerful weapons in the universe.

Meanwhile, the Silver Surfer, former herald to Galactus, the Devourer of Worlds, senses a disturbance in the galaxy—something more akin to an infestation than an invasion.

ANNIHILATION: SILVER SURFER #1





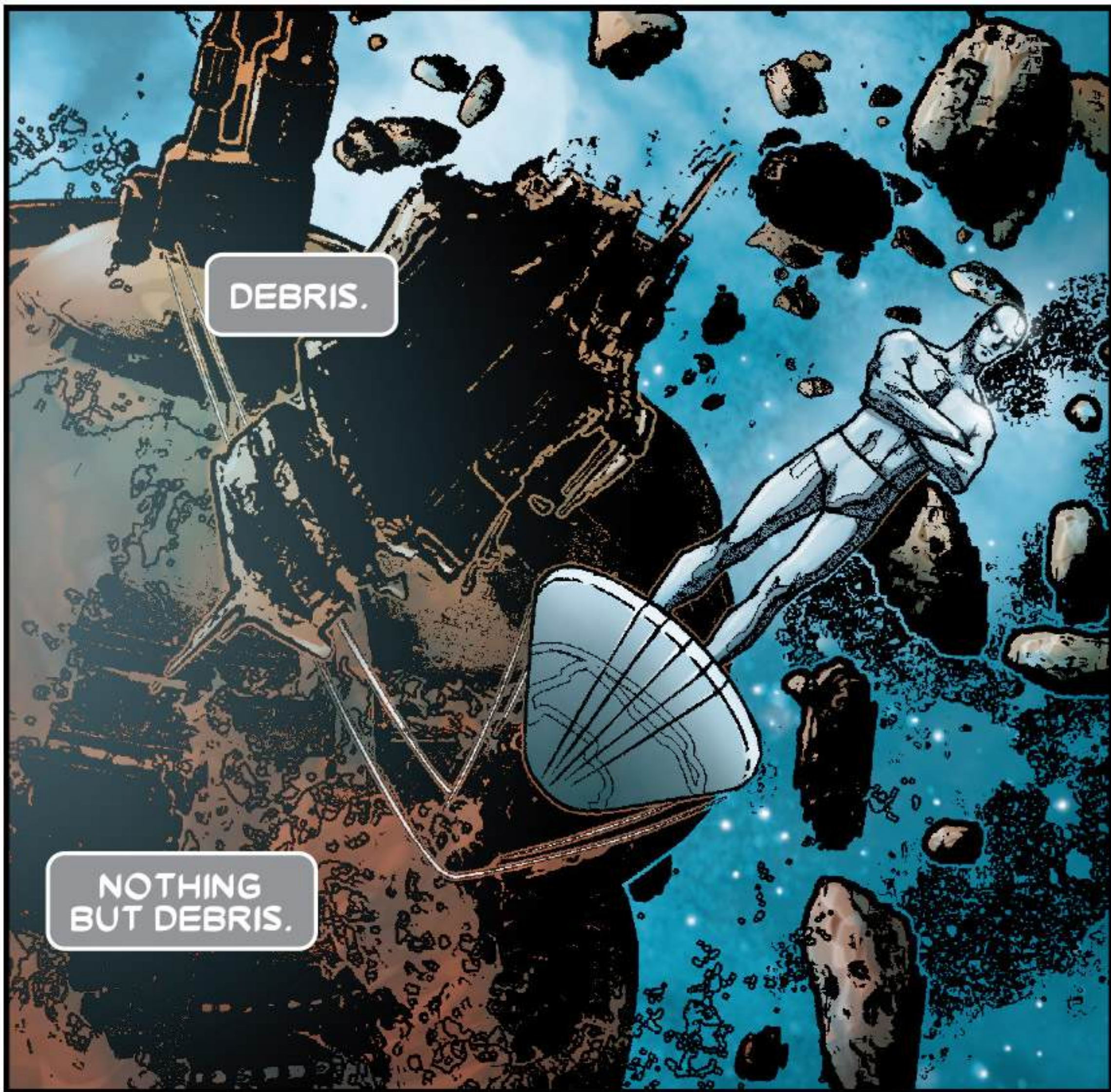
THE RUINS OF HANOAK.
NEAR THE SKRULL EMPIRE.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 17.

AS I SURF THE
COSMOS I
REACH OUT INTO
THE VOID...



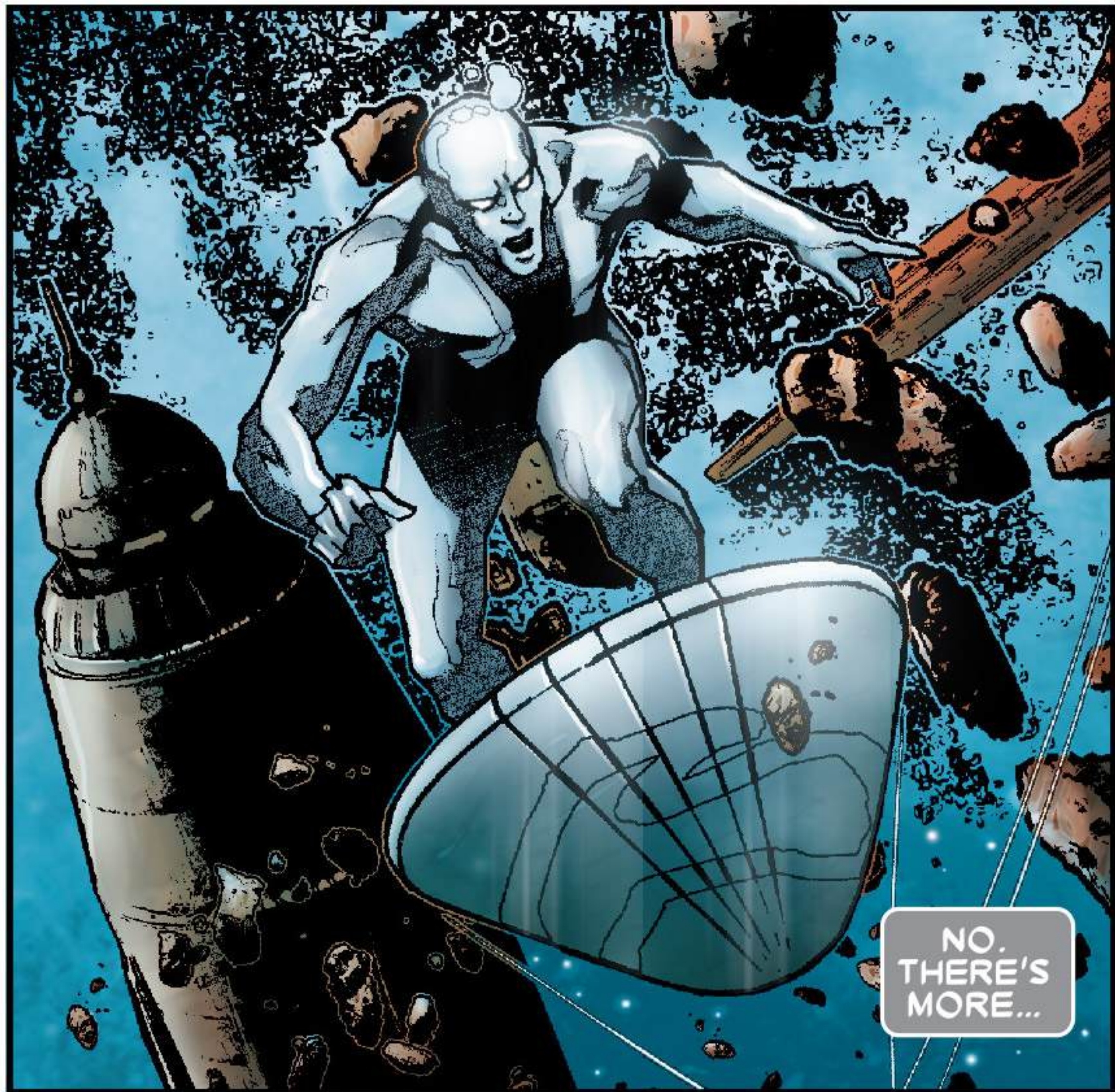
...AND I AM
ASSAULTED.

THIS "ANNIHILATION
WAVE" LEAVES ONLY
ASH IN ITS WAKE.



DEBRIS.

NOTHING
BUT DEBRIS.

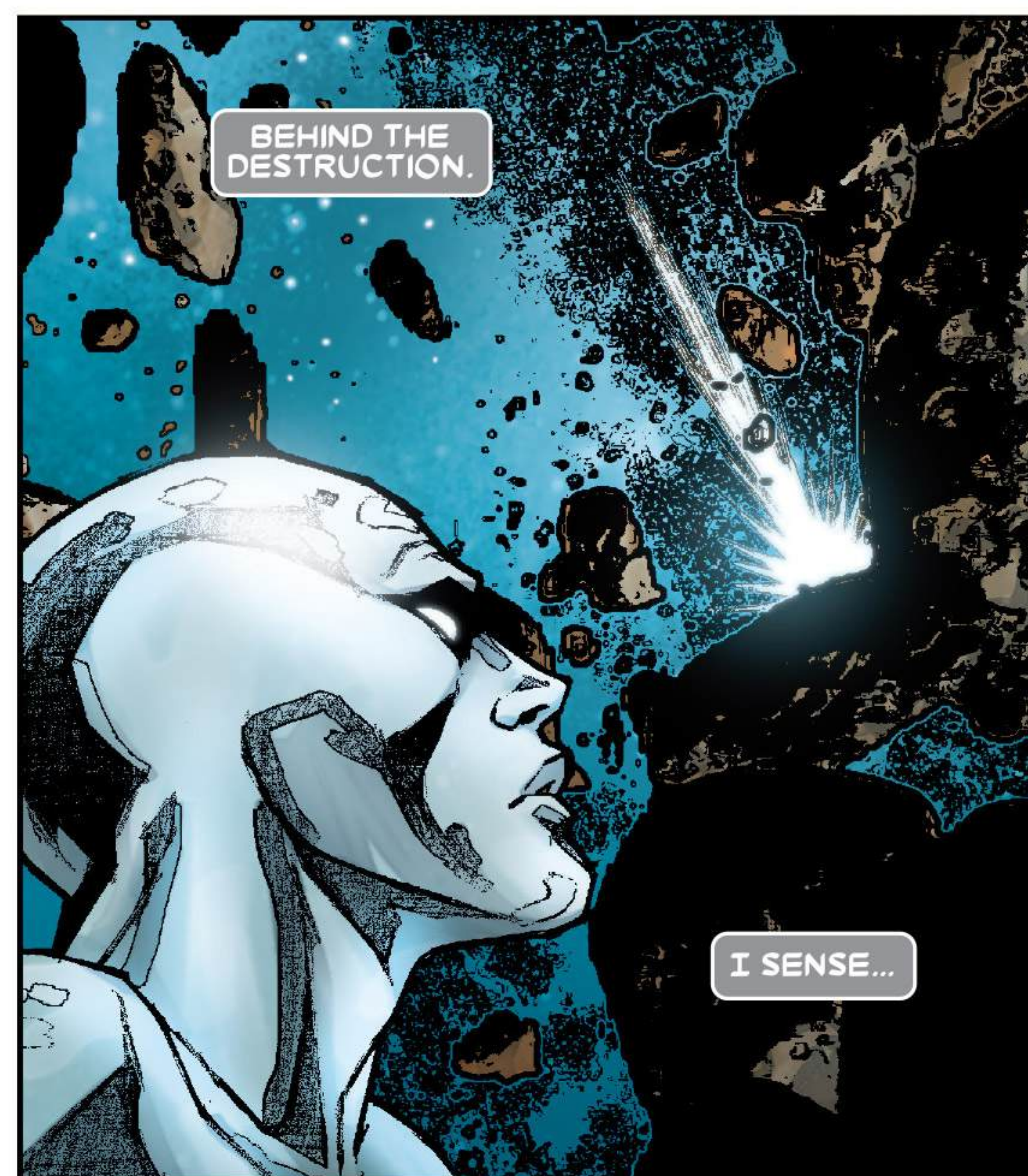


NO.
THERE'S
MORE...

OPPOSING FORCE



YES,
MORE.

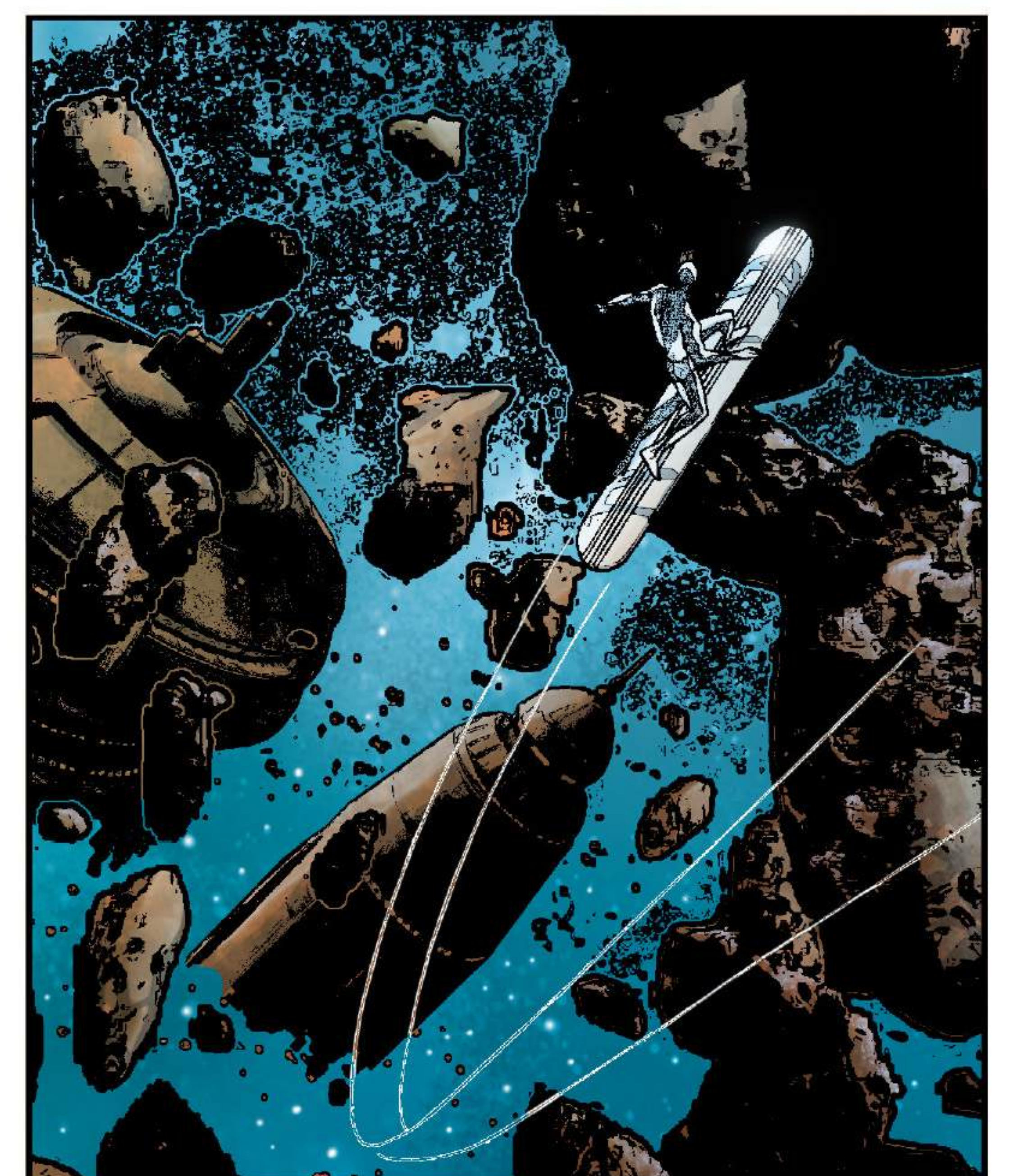


BEHIND THE
DESTRUCTION.

I SENSE...



...PURPOSE.



NEARBY...

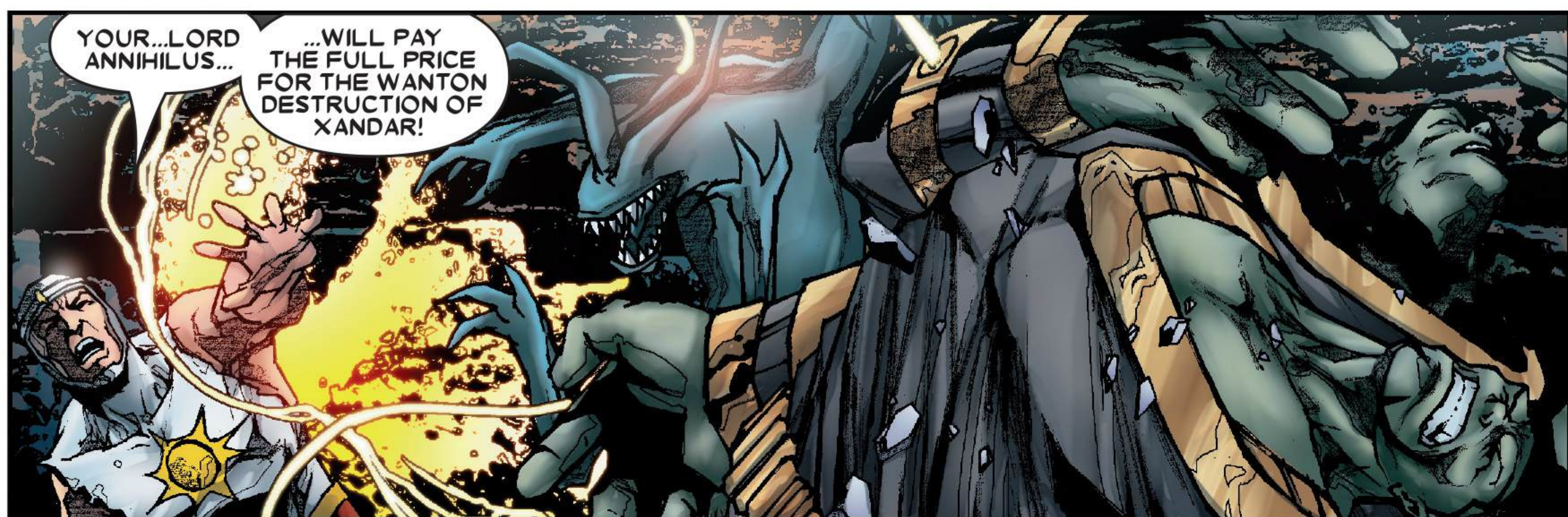
RRRRR

THIS
WILL COME
AS A MAJOR
DISAPPOINTMENT
TO LORD
ANNIHILUS.

GABRIEL
AIR WALKER--ONCE
HERALD TO GALACTUS--
IS A MACHINE. THIS IS VERY
DISAPPOINTING. AND THE
LORD ANNIHILUS DOES
NOT TAKE WELL TO
DISAPPOINTMENT.

ROOO

UGKK--

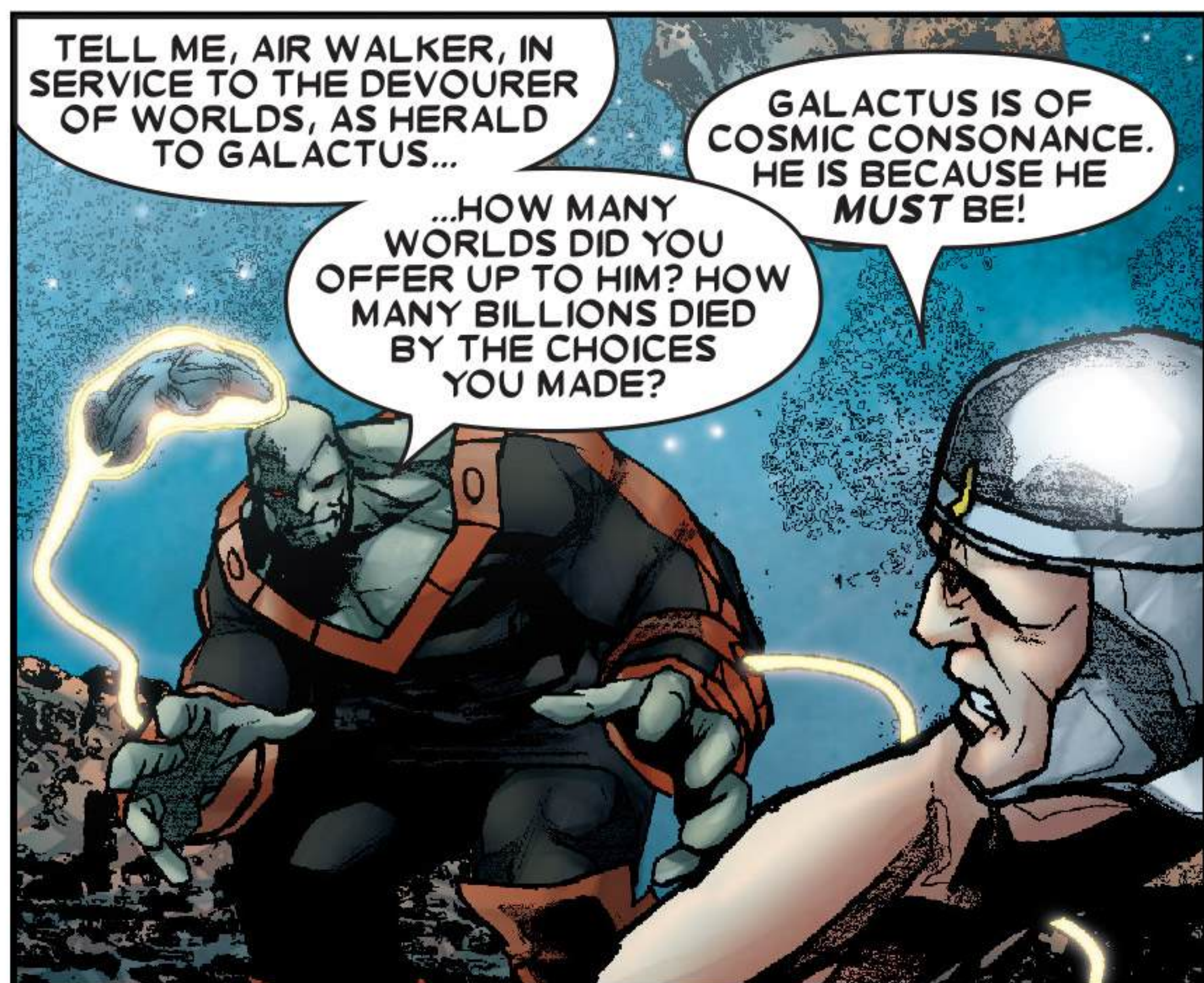




I TAKE
IT YOU ARE...
WERE OF
XANDAR...



BILLIONS
DEAD! **BILLIONS!**
AND TO WHAT
CAUSE!?



TELL ME, AIR WALKER, IN
SERVICE TO THE DEVOURER
OF WORLDS, AS HERALD
TO GALACTUS...

GALACTUS IS OF
COSMIC CONSONANCE.
HE IS BECAUSE HE
MUST BE!

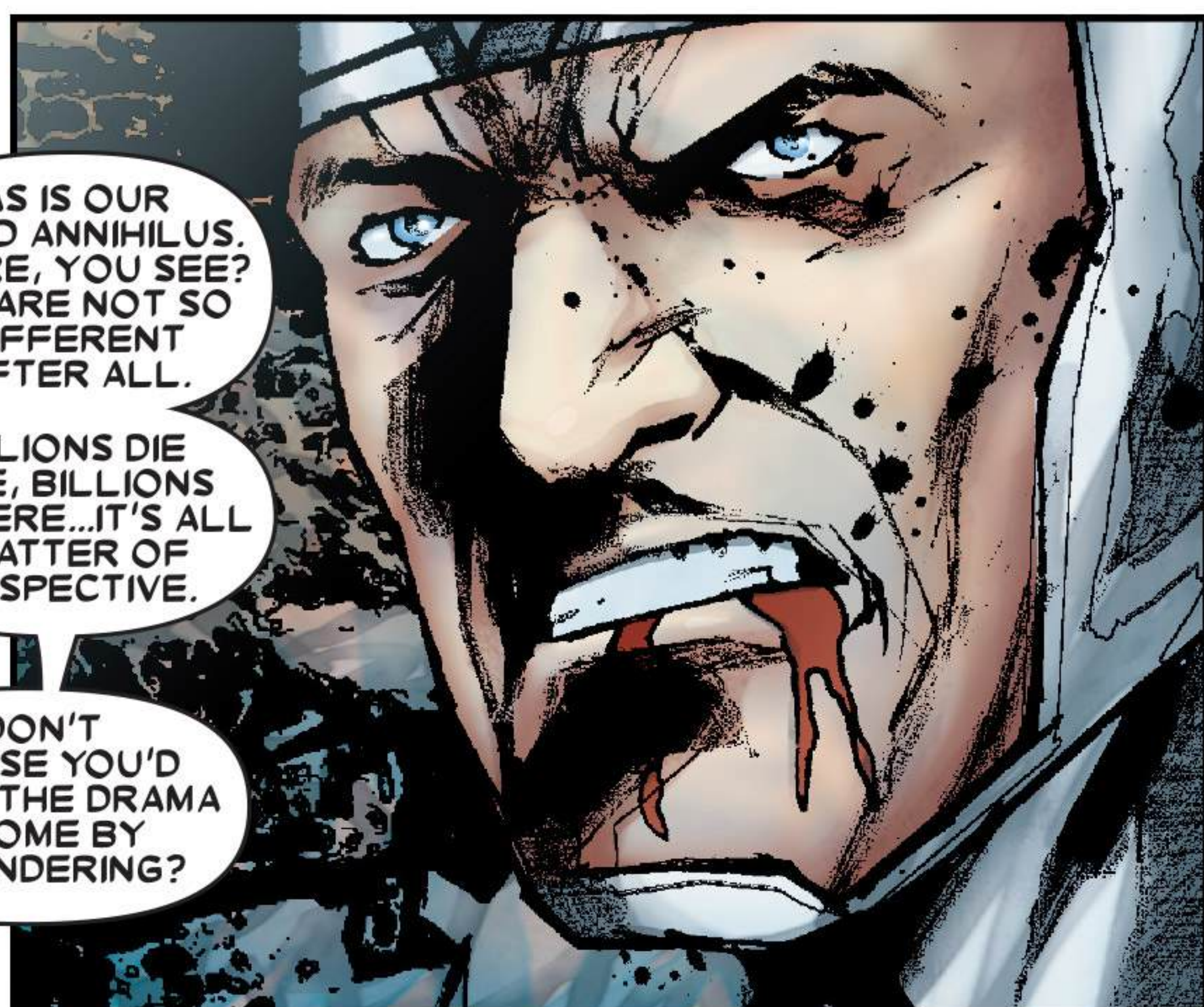
...HOW MANY
WORLDS DID YOU
OFFER UP TO HIM? HOW
MANY BILLIONS DIED
BY THE CHOICES
YOU MADE?



AS IS OUR
LORD ANNIHILUS.
THERE, YOU SEE?
WE ARE NOT SO
DIFFERENT
AFTER ALL.

BILLIONS DIE
HERE, BILLIONS
DIE THERE...IT'S ALL
A MATTER OF
PERSPECTIVE.

I DON'T
SUPPOSE YOU'D
SAVE US THE DRAMA
TO COME BY
SURRENDERING?

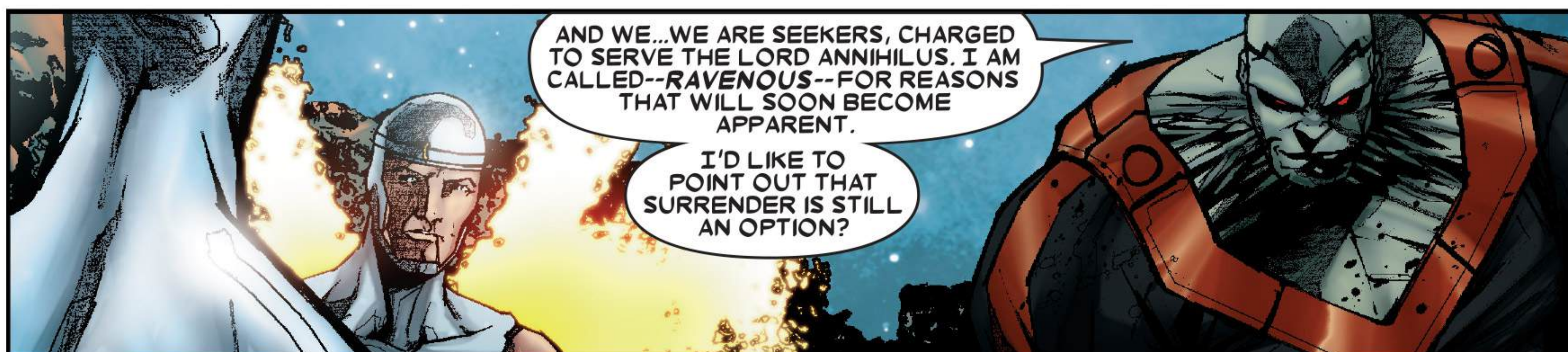
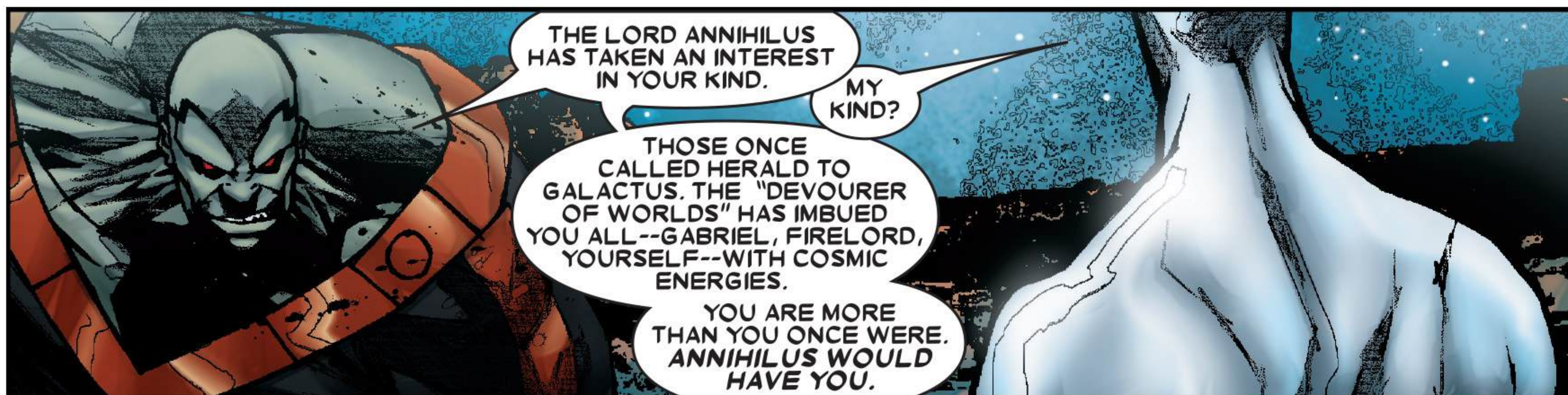


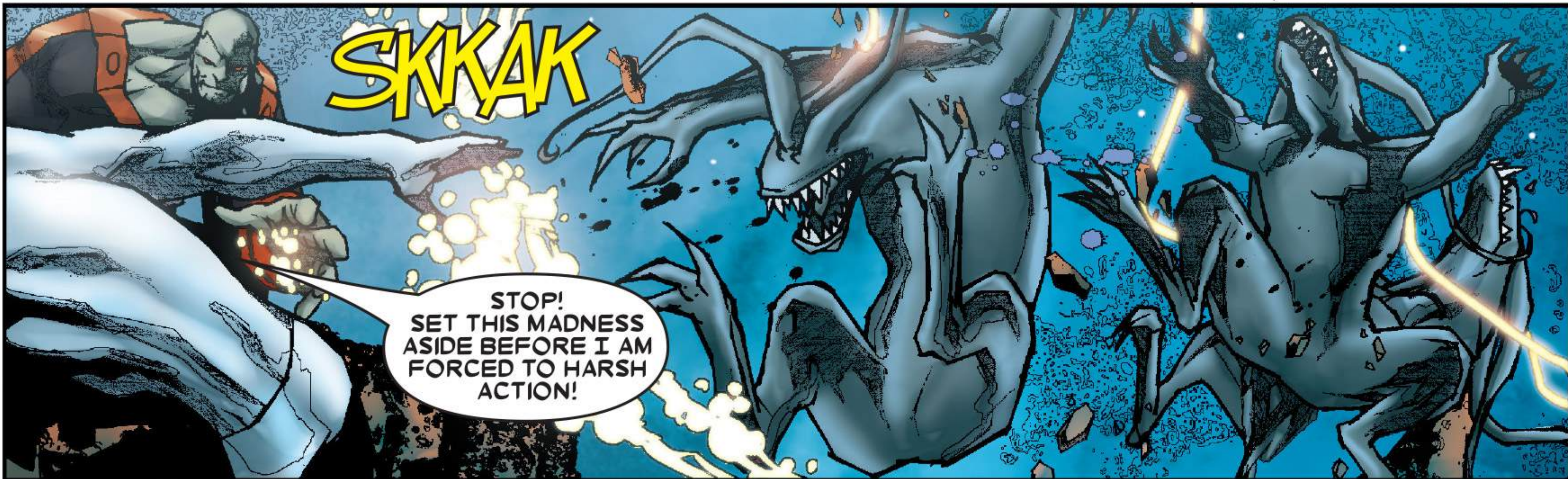
YES, I
THOUGHT
NOT.

SEEKERS...

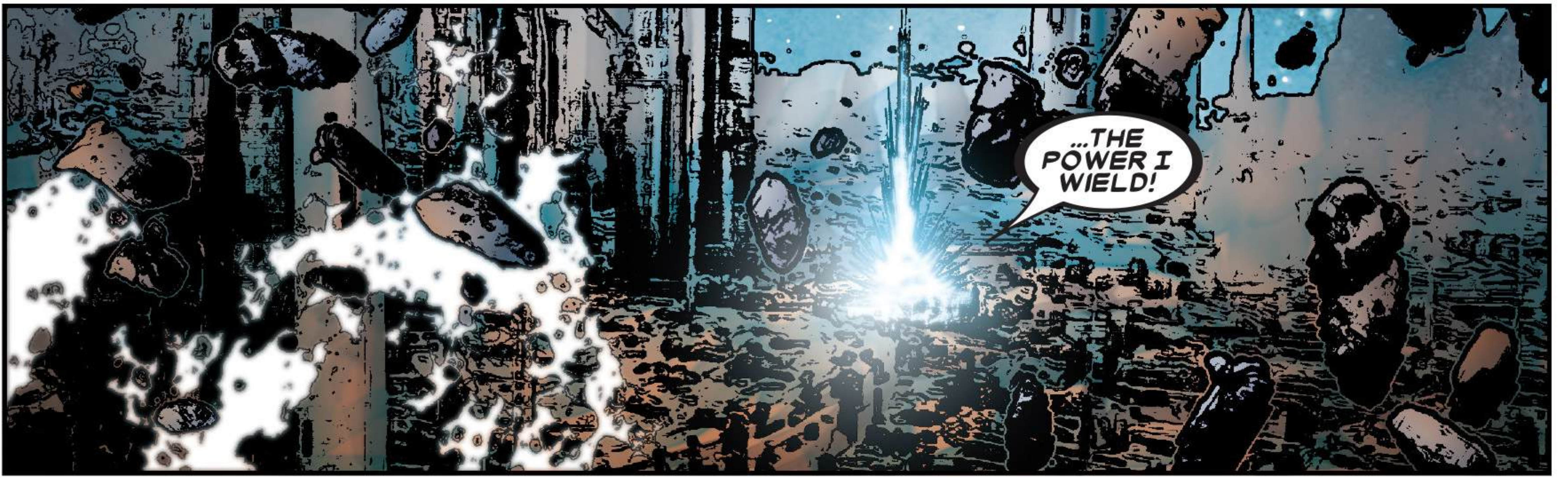
HALT!

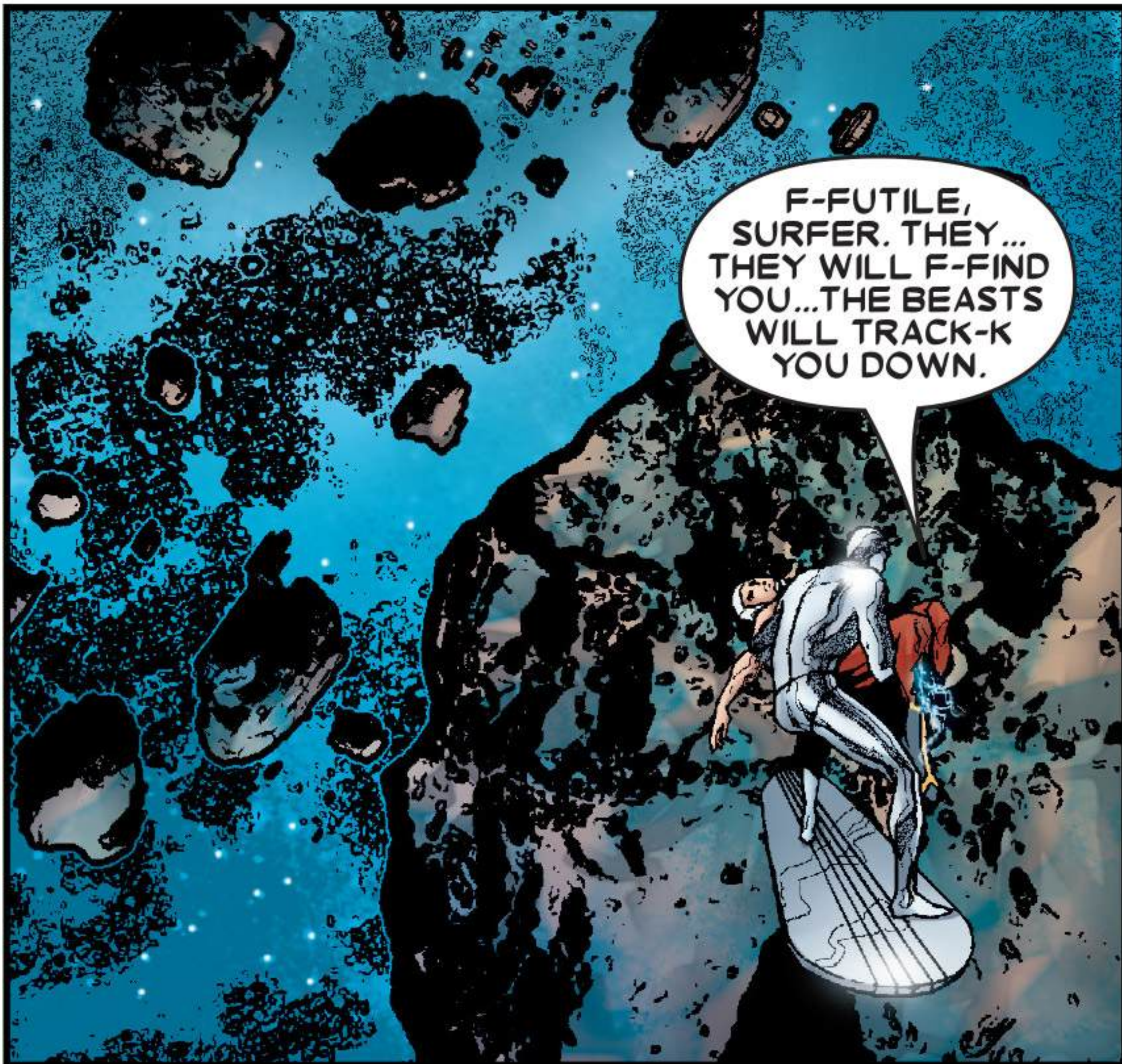
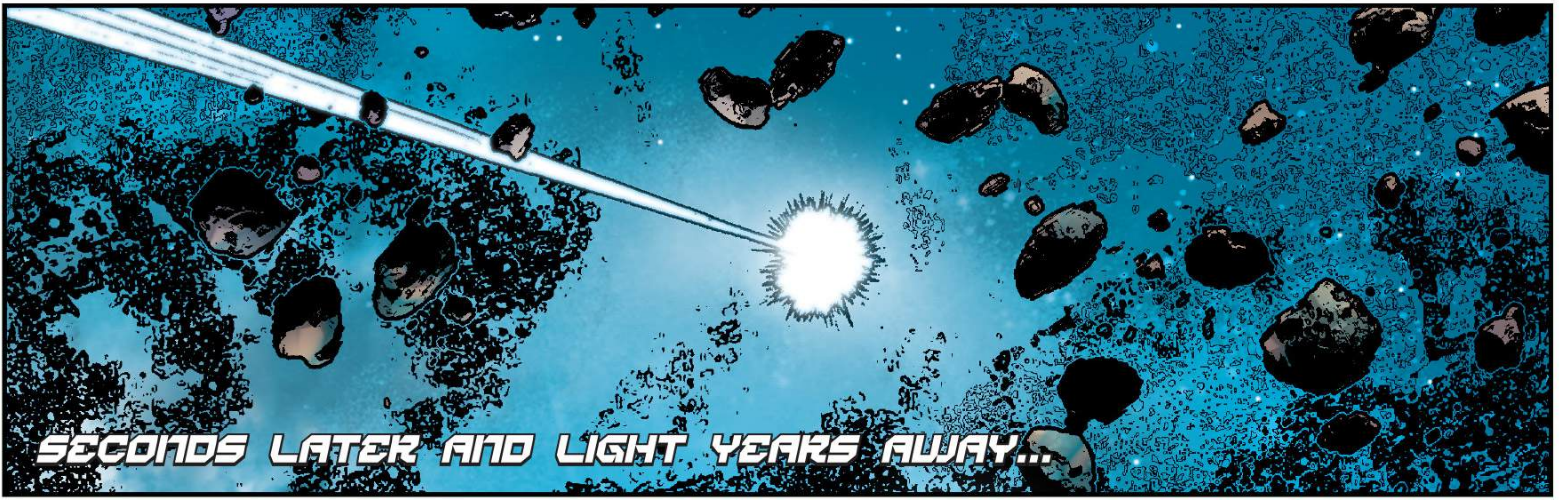














I... I HEARD IT BEGIN... BEFORE THE NOVA CORPS A.I. WAS CORRUPTED. DIRECT FEED. I MONITOR P-PAN-GALACTIC LAW ENFORCEMENT FEEDS.



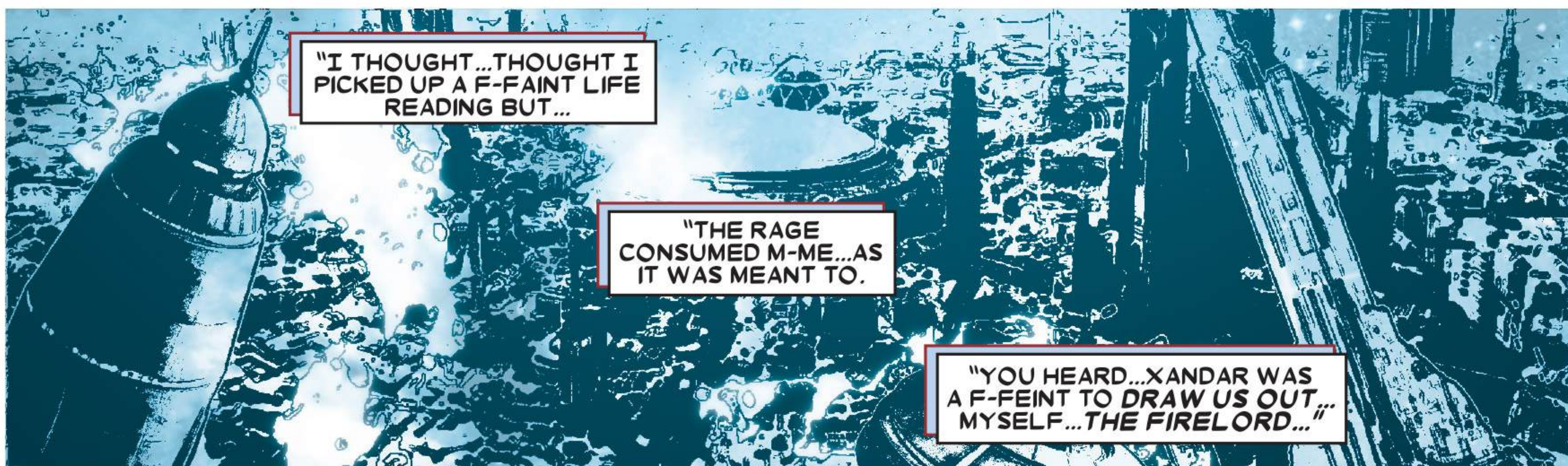
XANDAR. YOU SAID IT WAS--

GONE. ALL OF IT...GONE. H-HERE...SEE AS I SAW IT.



"HOURS...P-P-PAN-GALACTIC T-TIME RECKONING. MERE HOURS TO DO...THIS.

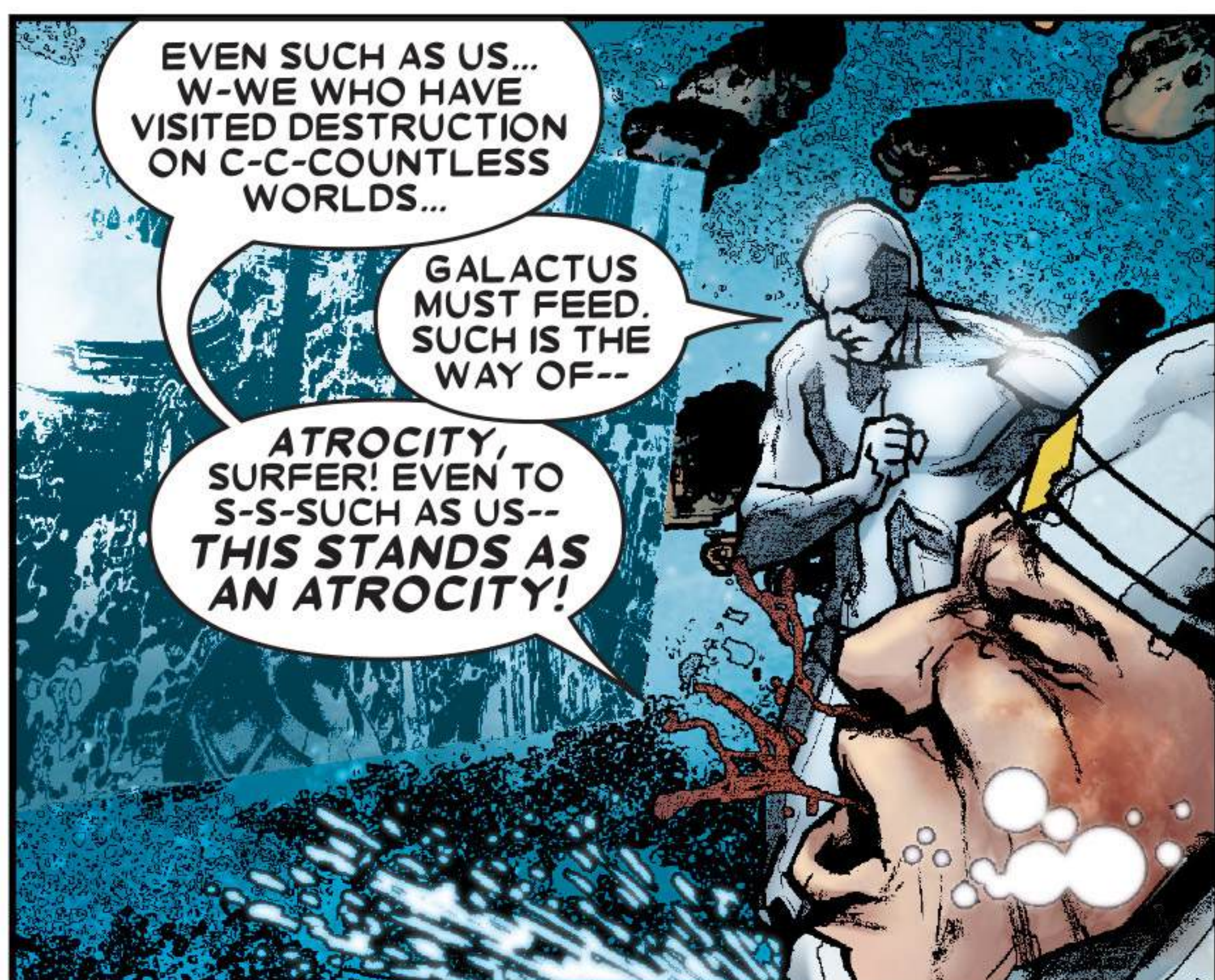
"NO SURVIVORS...BILLIONS OF L-LIVES...BILLIONS!"



"I THOUGHT...THOUGHT I PICKED UP A F-FAINT LIFE READING BUT...

"THE RAGE CONSUMED M-ME...AS IT WAS MEANT TO.

"YOU HEARD...XANDAR WAS A F-FEINT TO DRAW US OUT. MYSELF...THE FIRELORD..."



EVEN SUCH AS US... W-WE WHO HAVE VISITED DESTRUCTION ON C-C-COUNTLESS WORLDS...

GALACTUS MUST FEED. SUCH IS THE WAY OF--

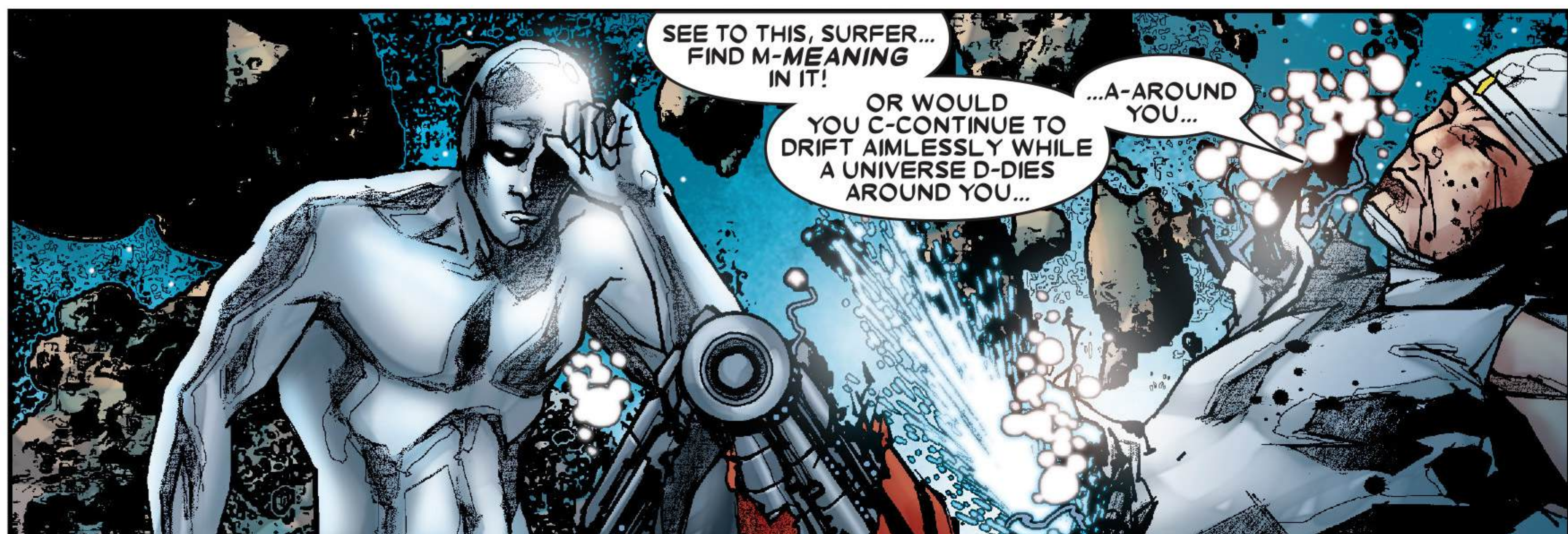
ATROCITY, SURFER! EVEN TO S-S-SUCH AS US-- THIS STANDS AS AN ATROCITY!

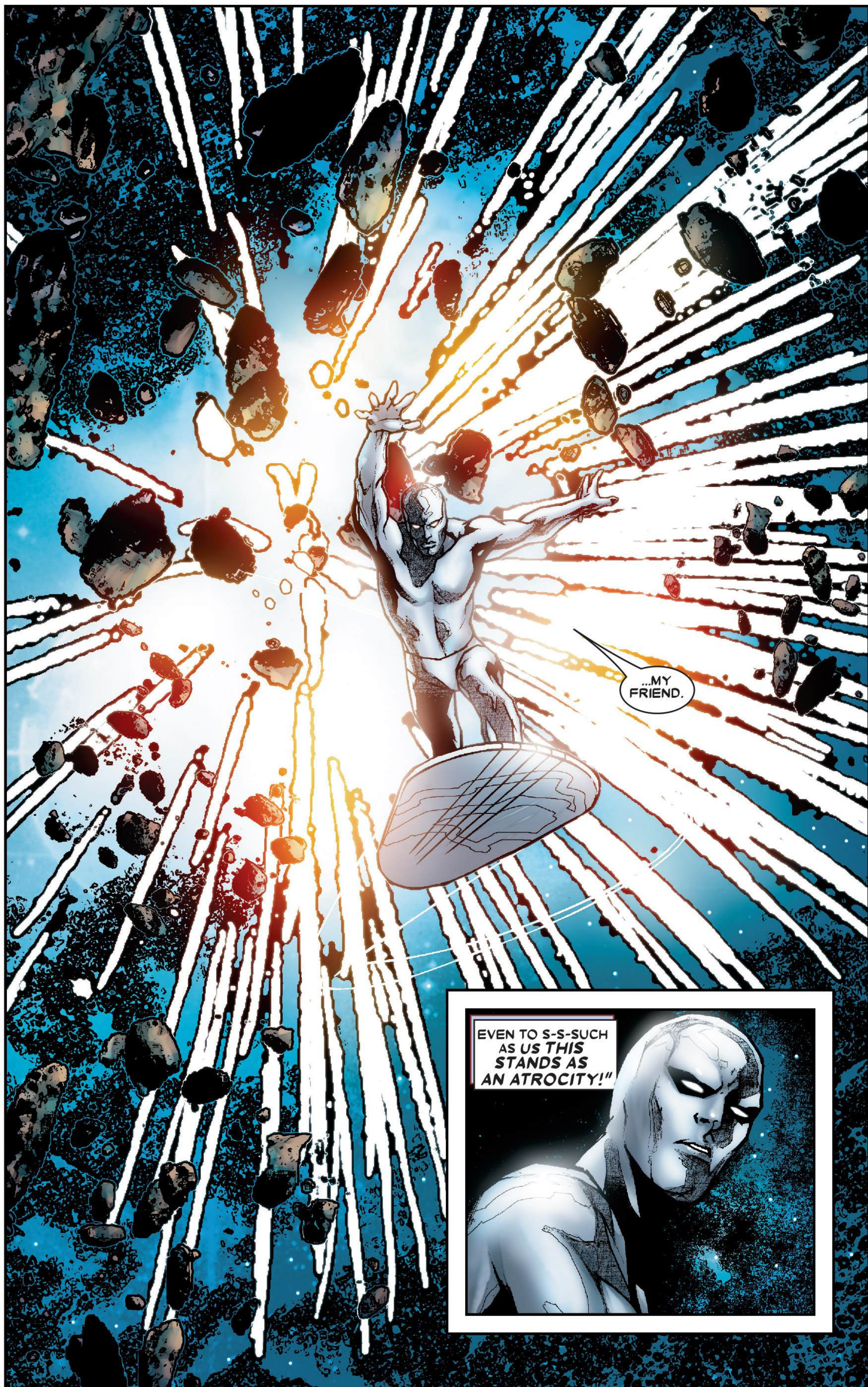


GABRIEL... I...

THEY D-DIDN'T KNOW I WAS A MACHINE, SURFER. THEY DIDN'T KNOW! THAT M-MEANS THERE ARE G-GAPS IN THEIR INTELLIGENCE...

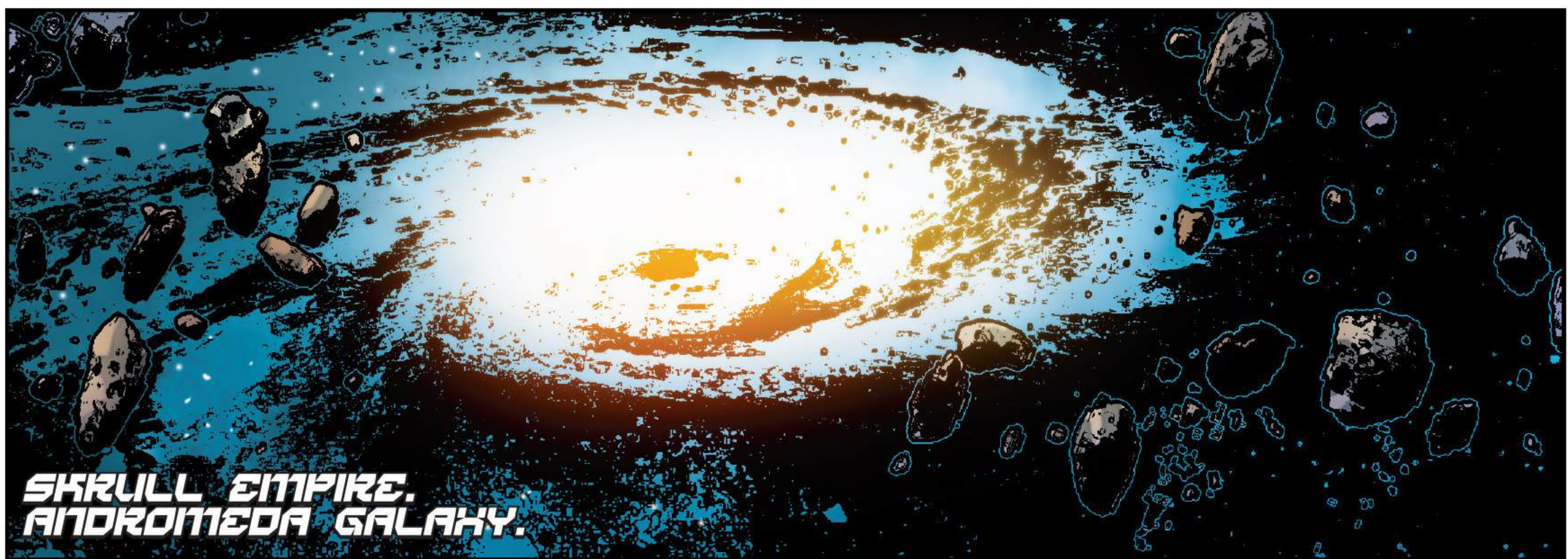
THAT CAN B-BE USED AGAINST THEM.





EVEN TO S-S-SUCH
AS US **THIS**
STANDS AS
AN ATROCITY!"





**SKRULL EMPIRE.
ANDROMEDA GALAXY.**



OUT OF SIGHT...

WOULDN'T
HAVE BELIEVED
IT IF NOT SEEN WITH
SKREET'S OWN TWO
PEEPERS.

SURFER TORE
A HUNGRY HOLE!
TORE ONE RIGHT
GOOD!

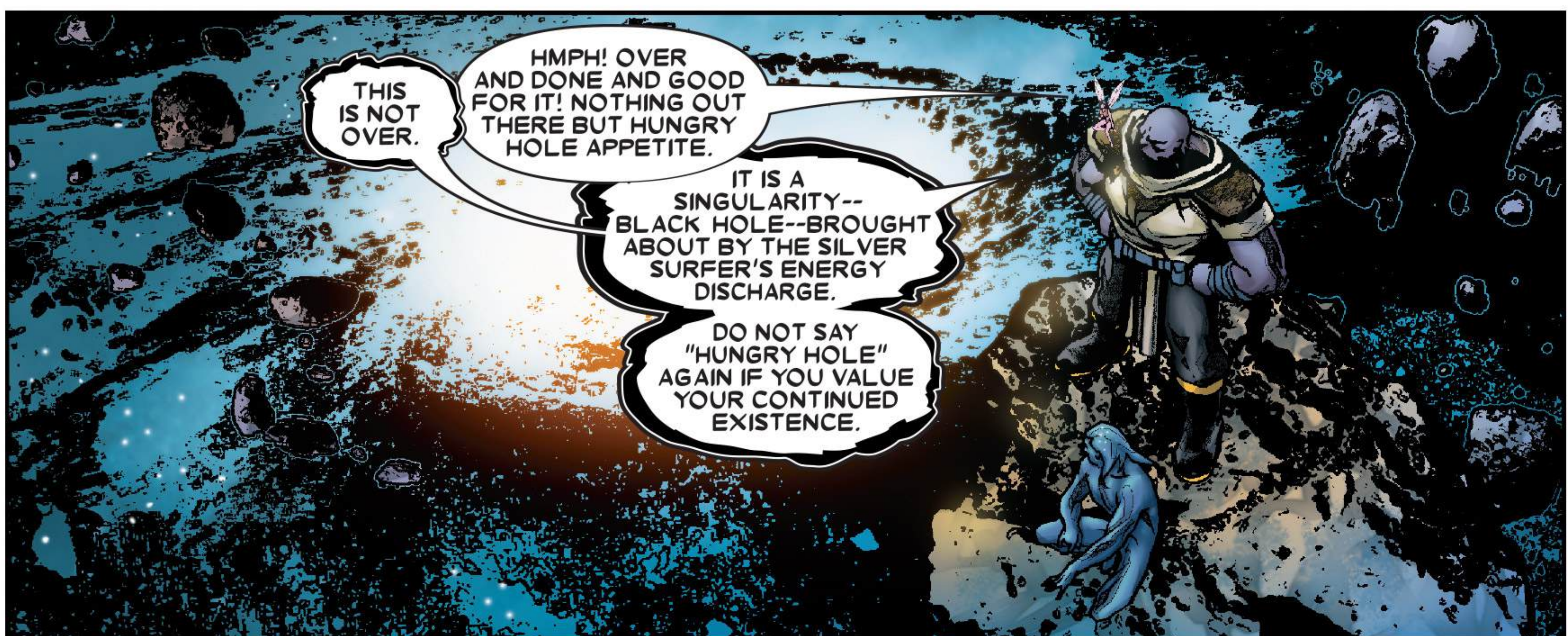
MUST
YOU CONTINUE
REFERRING TO
YOURSELF IN THE
THIRD PERSON?



SKREET
IS AS SKREET
DOES.

UNFORTUNATE,
THAT.

SO...NOW
THANOS WAITS HERE
UNTIL WE GETS
SUCKERED INTO THE
HUNGRY HOLE?



THIS
IS NOT
OVER.

HMPH! OVER
AND DONE AND GOOD
FOR IT! NOTHING OUT
THERE BUT HUNGRY
HOLE APPETITE.

IT IS A
SINGULARITY--
BLACK HOLE--BROUGHT
ABOUT BY THE SILVER
SURFER'S ENERGY
DISCHARGE.

DO NOT SAY
"HUNGRY HOLE"
AGAIN IF YOU VALUE
YOUR CONTINUED
EXISTENCE.



SURFERER!
KNOWS THAT ONE,
SKREET DOES! LAID A
CLOBBIN' ON THAT
ONE A GOOD WAYS
BACK!

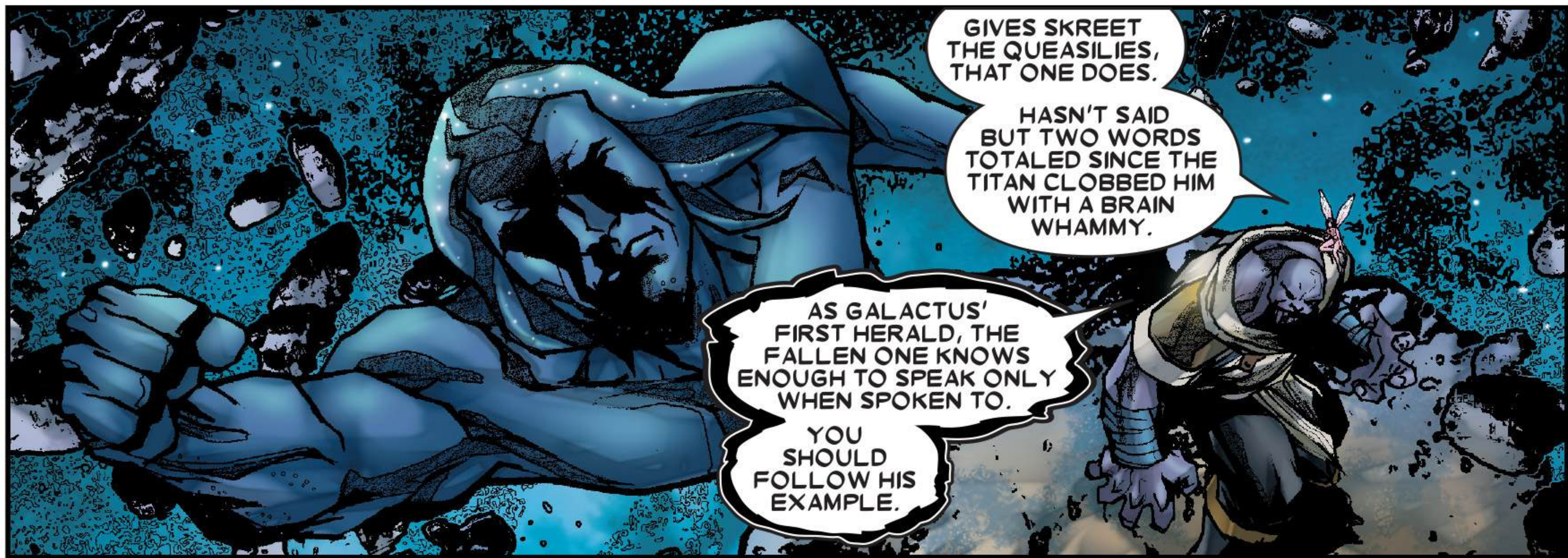
HATES
HIM!

THEY
SURVIVE...
AS I KNEW THEY
MUST.



FALLEN ONE,
BRING THESE ...
"SEEKERS"
TO ME.

TELL THEM
THANOS CAN
BE OF SERVICE
TO THEM...AS
AN ALLY.



GIVES SKREET
THE QUEASILIES,
THAT ONE DOES.

HASN'T SAID
BUT TWO WORDS
TOALED SINCE THE
TITAN CLOBBED HIM
WITH A BRAIN
WHAMMY.

AS GALACTUS'
FIRST HERALD, THE
FALLEN ONE KNOWS
ENOUGH TO SPEAK ONLY
WHEN SPOKEN TO.

YOU
SHOULD
FOLLOW HIS
EXAMPLE.



BAD DOINGS, THAT LOT.
BUGGY THINGS. BEST
LET BE, IF YOU ASK
SKREET.

NO
ONE ASKED
YOU.

WHAT
BUSINESSES
COULD THE TITAN
HAVE WITH BUGGY
THINGS?



EVENTS
HAVE BEEN SET
INTO MOTION. DIRE
EVENTS. I WOULD
KNOW WHY.



WAR IS
ALWAYS FOR WHAT
ONE DOESN'T HAVE.
WARRING IS THE MEANS
TO GET IT...WHATEVER
"IT" BE.

NOT THIS
TIME... THERE IS
MORE TO THIS THAN
CONQUEST. MUCH
MORE...



**SKRULL EMPIRE.
THE RUINS OF TALA PRIME.**



I'VE SEEN
DESTRUCTION
ON THIS SCALE
BEFORE.

AS GALACTUS' HERALD
I BROUGHT HIM TO
PLANETS LIKE THIS.

BUT THIS HAS
MALEVOLENCE.



PLEASE...

DON'T LET IT
BE THE SAME.



NO.

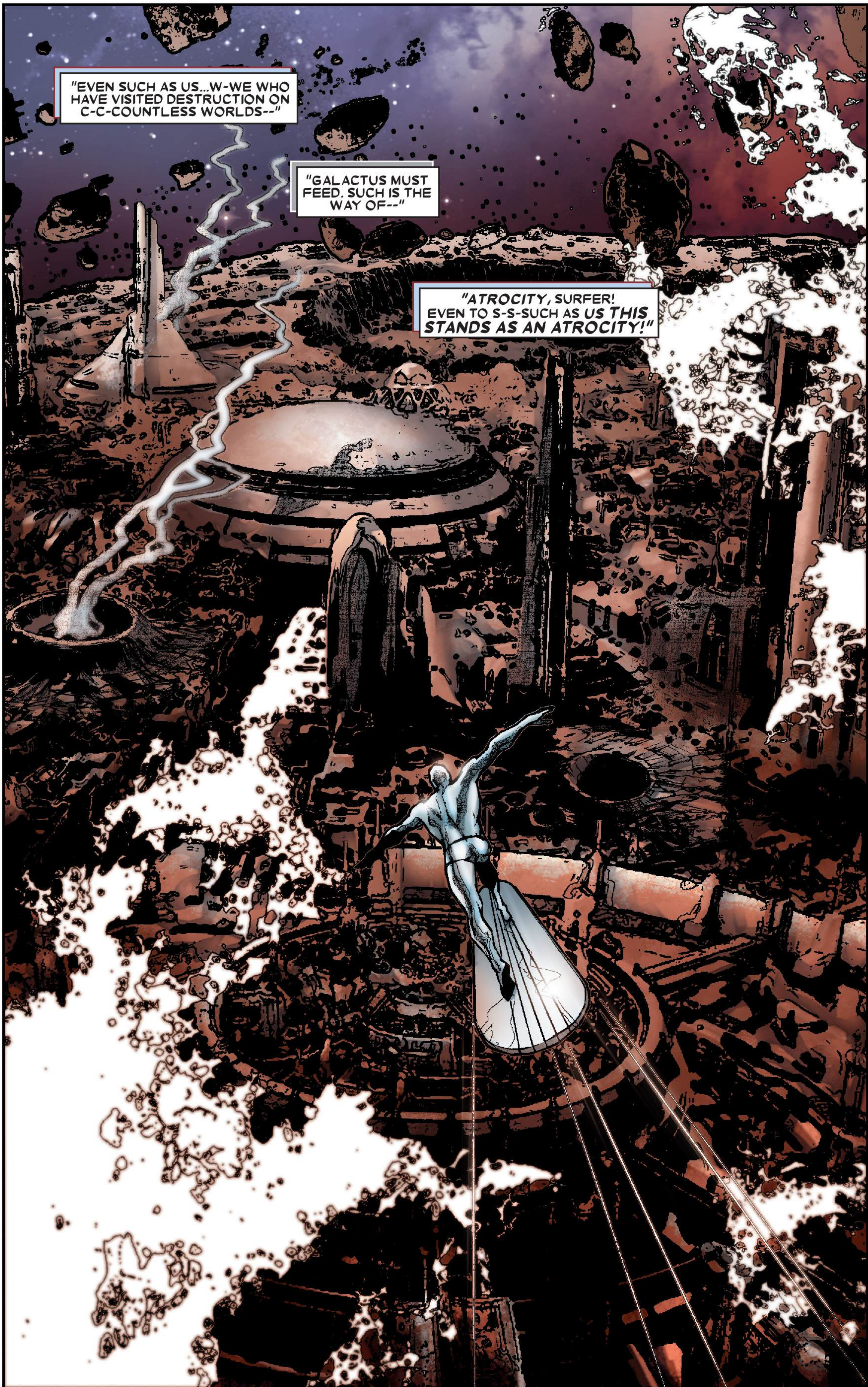


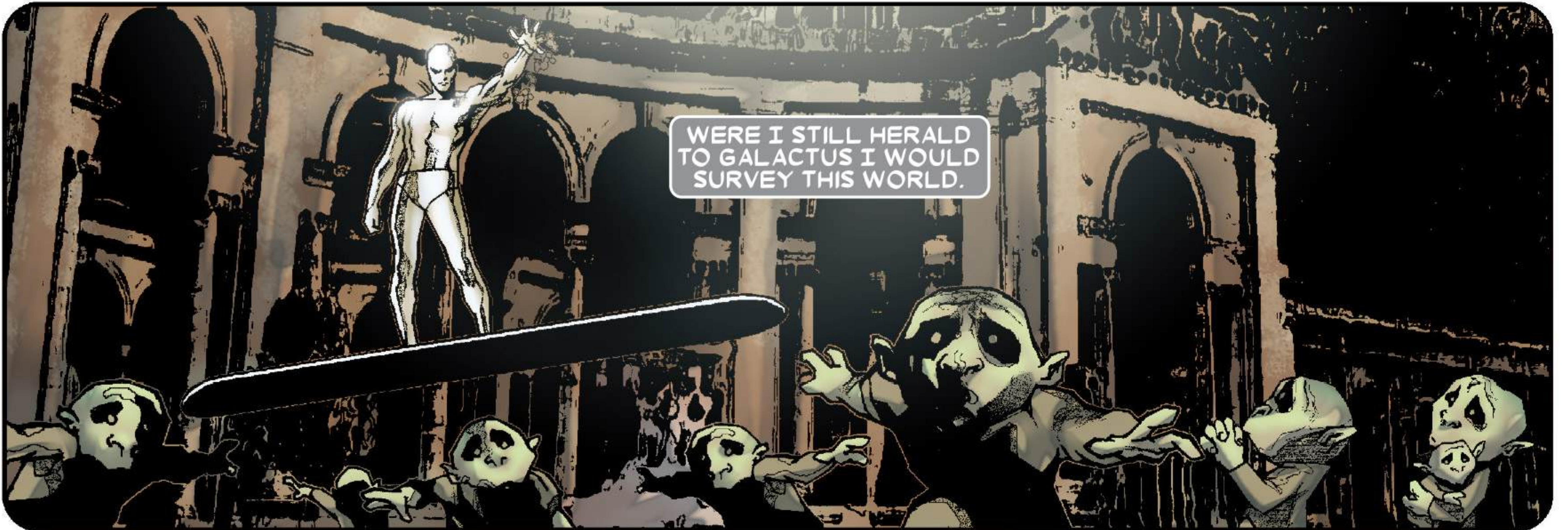
IT'S
NOT THE
SAME...

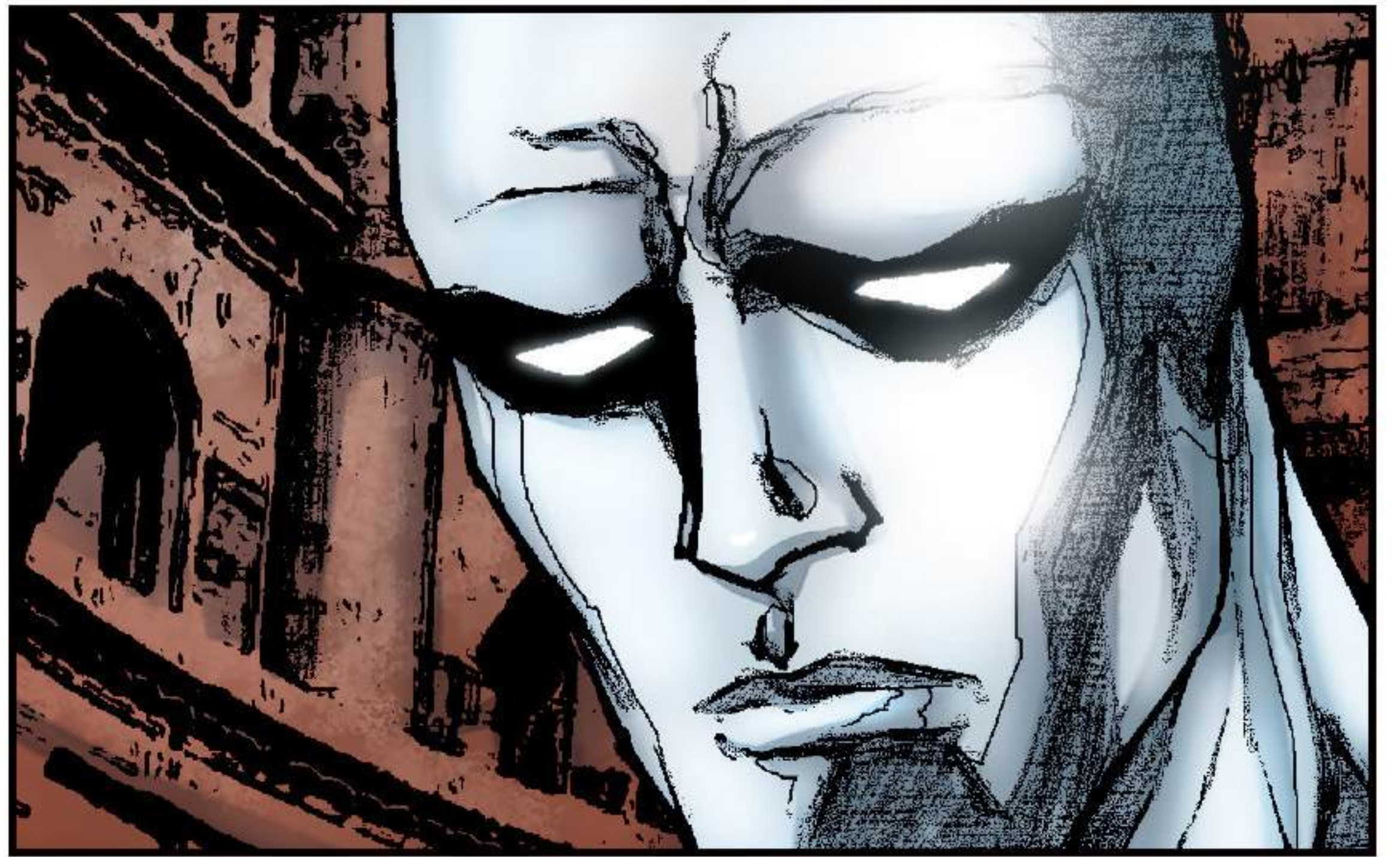
"EVEN SUCH AS US...W-WE WHO
HAVE VISITED DESTRUCTION ON
C-C-COUNTLESS WORLDS--"

"GALACTUS MUST
FEED. SUCH IS THE
WAY OF--"

"ATROCITY, SURFER!
EVEN TO S-S-SUCH AS US **THIS**
STANDS AS AN ATROCITY!"







...OUR ENTIRE PLANET IS IN THE GRAVEST DANGER...
...BUT I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING THAT, SOMEHOW, YOU POSSESS THE POWER TO SAVE US."

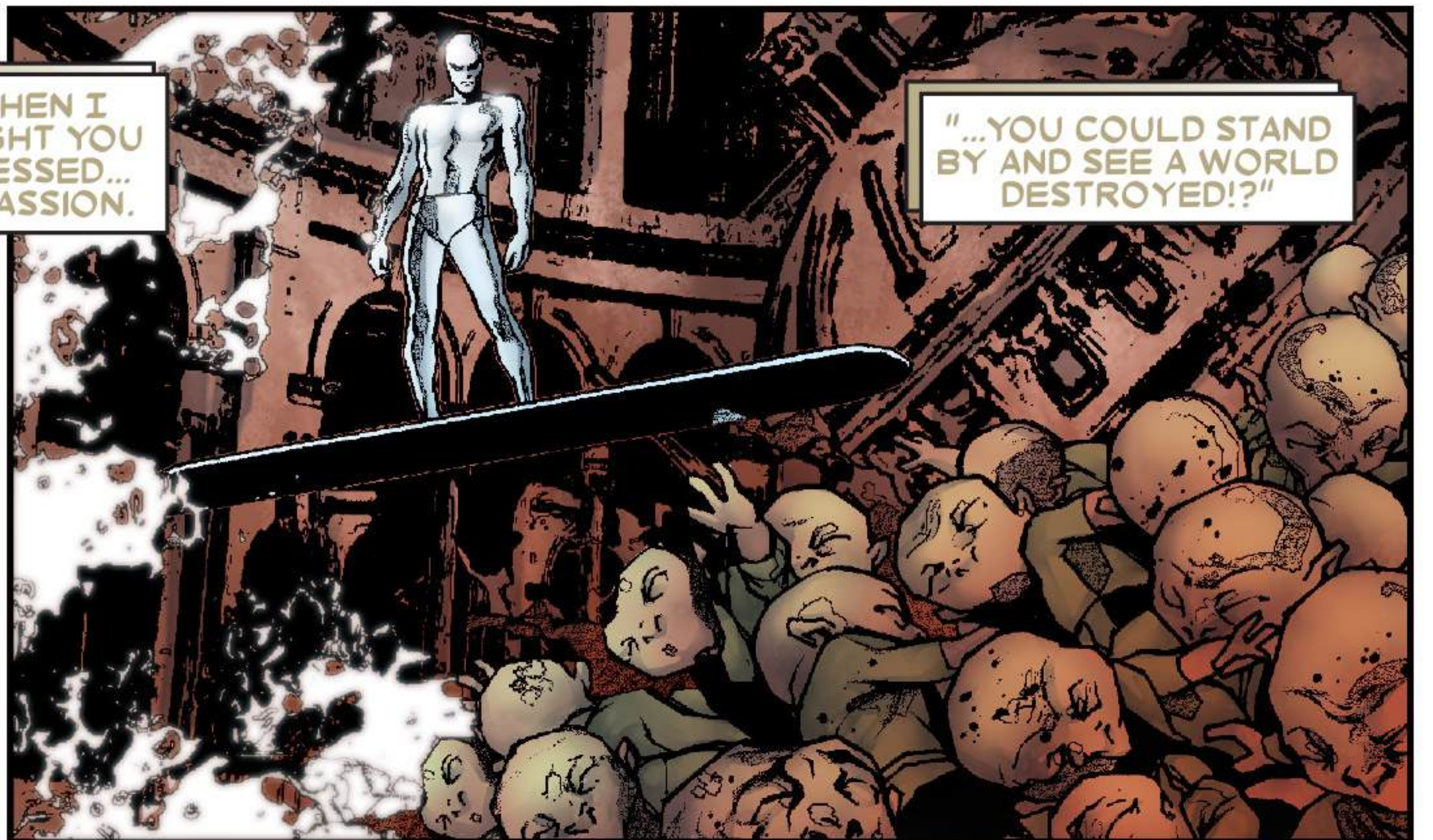
I DEFY GALACTUS? IT IS UNTHINKABLE.

THEN YOU COULD STAND BY AND SEE A WORLD DESTROYED!?

HOW...HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO WRONG ABOUT YOU...WHEN I SENSED NOBILITY...



"... WHEN I THOUGHT YOU POSSESSED... COMPASSION.



"... YOU COULD STAND BY AND SEE A WORLD DESTROYED!?"

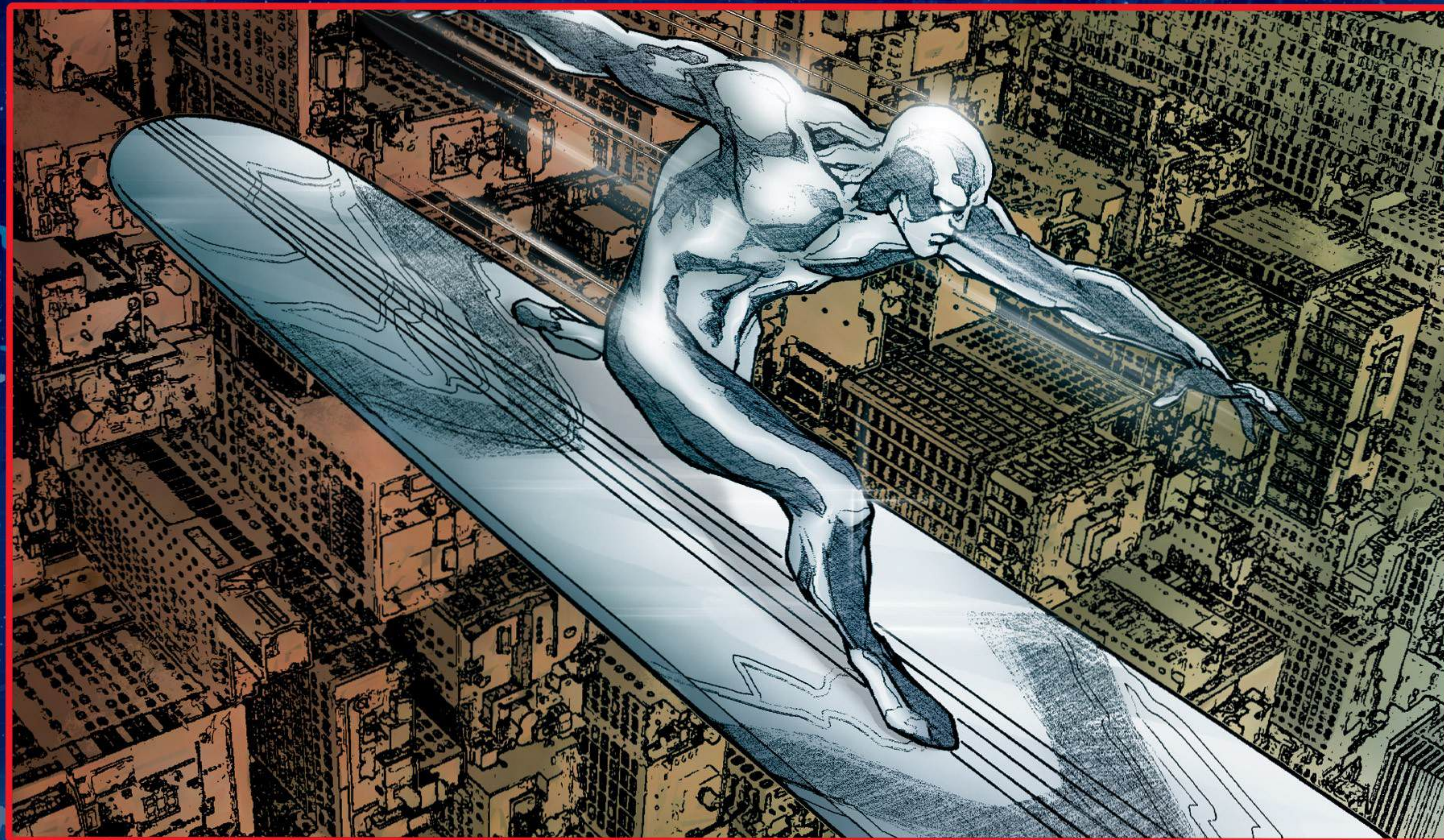


NO... NOT THE SAME.
THIS IS WORSE.
SO MUCH WORSE...
THERE IS NO MEANING IN THIS!



**ANNIHILUS
MUST BE
STOPPED!**

SILVER SURFER



SUBJECT: SILVER SURFER

THREAT LEVEL: As HERALD of GALACTUS: UNIVERSAL/
CURRENTLY: MINIMAL

LOCATION AND STATUS: Originally Norrin Radd of Zenn-La located in the Deneb System of the Milky Way Galaxy. Currently roaming the Universe searching for purpose.

INDICTMENTS: Accomplice to Genocide (unconfirmed). As former herald to Galactus, it is possible that the Silver Surfer knowingly led Galactus to worlds with sentient life.

THREAT LEVEL: as HERALD: Universal/currently: Zero.

While he is no longer the Herald of Galactus, it is feasible that, if he returned to Galactus' side and his mind was tampered with again, he could become a threat to the Universe.

CONTAINMENT & REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:

- Some cultures believe Galactus and his Heralds are part of the natural order. The Nova Corps does not. If the Surfer returns to Galactus, the Worldmind would hesitantly approve his apprehension or destruction by any means necessary.
- The Surfer is considered to be a force for good in the Universe. No containment necessary.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

POWER COSMIC: Imbued with the Power Cosmic, the Surfer can gather, channel, and manipulate large quantities of Cosmic

Energy. He has used this power in order to augment his strength, levels of perception, and to revitalize life energies. The Surfer does not need to eat or sleep since he absorbs life-maintaining Cosmic Energy directly through his skin.

COSMIC SURFBOARD: The Surfer propels himself on his cosmic surfboard. He can travel faster than light.

BACKGROUND: Originally of the planet Zenn-La, Norrin Radd agreed to serve as Galactus' herald in exchange for the safety of his planet. Galactus agreed and granted Norrin enormous cosmic powers, a silvery appearance, and a cosmic surfboard in order to surf the cosmos searching for planets that would satisfy Galactus' hunger.

As the Silver Surfer, Radd performed his duties efficiently, leading Galactus to several non-life inhabited planets to feed upon. Eventually, finding lifeless planets became increasingly difficult and Galactus' hunger grew large between feedings. In an effort to feed more frequently, Galactus erased the Surfer's moral center.

Following this, the Surfer led Galactus to Earth. It is uncertain what caused his morals to return (unconfirmed reports are it was an Earth woman). The Silver Surfer, alongside the Fantastic Four (see Earth Heroes), turned Galactus away from Earth.

He was traveling the cosmos until he encountered the Annihilation Wave. This great evil is tremendous. The Surfer's power is needed and he has taken up the fight.

RAVENOUS



SUBJECT: RAVENOUS

THREAT LEVEL: UNIVERSAL

LOCATION AND STATUS: Aligned with the Annihilation Wave, serving as Pack Alpha Seeker and Annihilus' second in command.

INDICTMENTS: Accomplice to Genocide and Mass Murder

THREAT LEVEL: UNIVERSAL

Ravenous is a harbinger of terror and destruction for Annihilus and the Annihilation Wave. He is a currently a Category 1 Threat and a priority for any Nova Corps members remaining throughout the Universe.

CONTAINMENT AND REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:

With the current state of the Universe and the Kyn destroyed, the Worldmind has deemed execution on sight an acceptable solution.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

OPPOSING FORCE: Ravenous and his Seekers wield the Opposing Force, also known as The Essence, which is the Negative Zone's version of cosmic power. They are the equals to any Herald of Galactus. The Worldmind is cataloguing the Opposing Force's abilities.

CURRS: Ravenous and the Seekers employ dog-like creatures attached by umbilical cords to their masters. These "currs" are attuned to the cosmic energy signature given off by the Heralds of Galactus. When destroyed, these Currs regenerate from the umbilical cords.

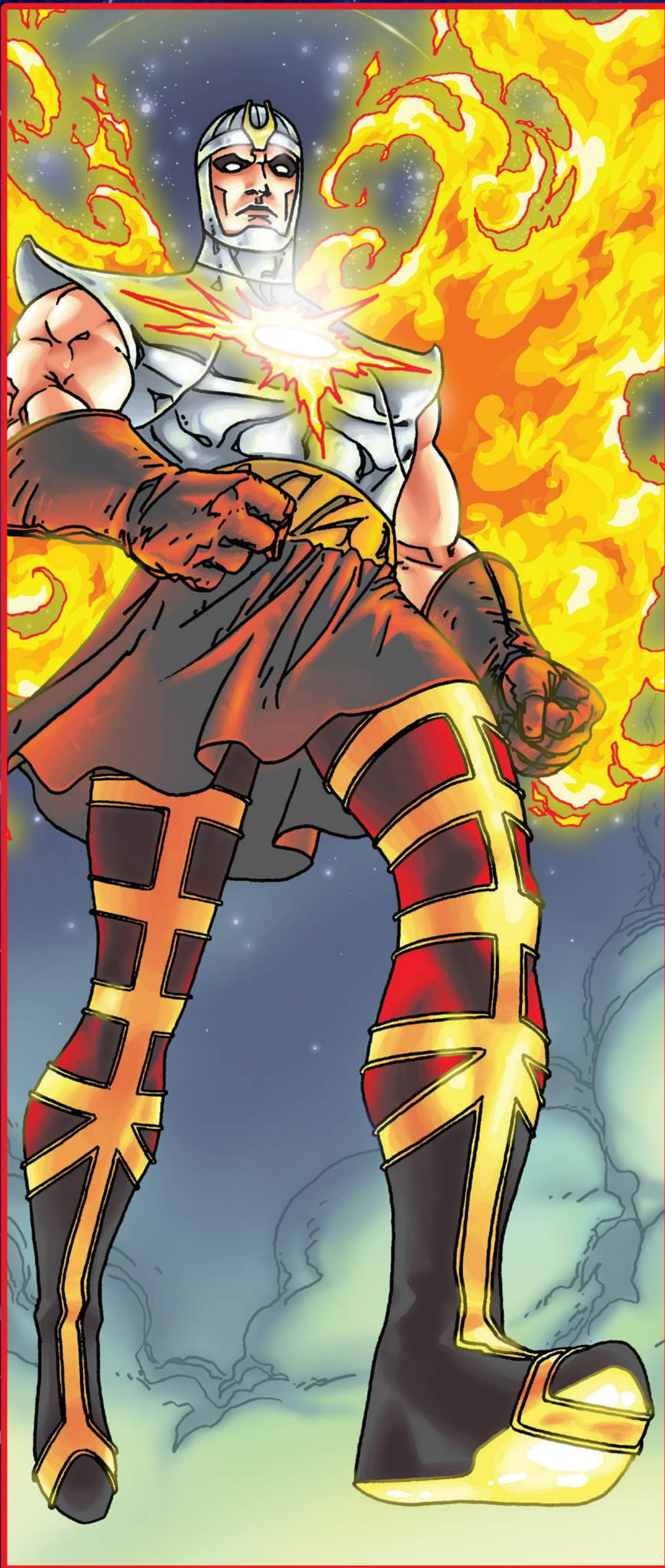
BACKGROUND: Few hard facts are known about Ravenous and his Seekers. He appears to have originated in the Negative Zone and was recruited by Annihilus. His origins are unknown. It is unknown if Annihilus had a hand in his creation. The horrible atrocities he may have committed in order to become Annihilus' most favored are unknown. Although whispers of the Seekers have been heard for years by those who have entered the Negative Zone it is only now that Ravenous has been singled out as their leader.

The handful of survivors who have encountered Ravenous describe him as an unstoppable force of nature. It is also rumored during the earliest days of the Annihilation Wave that he may have actually devoured a defeated foe.

It is rumored these Seekers have been assigned by Annihilus the task of finding the former Heralds of Galactus. To what nefarious purpose is unknown.

XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

GABRIEL - THE AIR WALKER



SUBJECT: AIR WALKER (android)

THREAT LEVEL: As HERALD of GALACTUS:
UNIVERSAL/CURRENTLY: MINIMAL

LOCATION AND STATUS: Originally a citizen of Xandar of the Tranta System in the Andromeda Galaxy. Following his

death, his consciousness was transferred by Galactus into an android replica.

INDICTMENTS: Roles in Global Genocide (unconfirmed).

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: As a Herald: Milky Way, Andromeda Galaxy

THREAT LEVEL: as HERALD: Universal/currently: Zero
While he is no longer the Herald of Galactus, it is feasible that, if he returned to Galactus' side and his mind was tampered with again, he could become a threat to the Universe.

CONTAINMENT and REHABILITATION PROCEDURE:

- Some cultures believe Galactus and his Heralds are part of the natural order. The Nova Corps does not. If Gabriel returns to Galactus, the Worldmind would hesitantly approve his apprehension or destruction by any means necessary.
- If apprehended the Worldmind recommends shutting Air Walker down and dismantling him.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

POWER COSMIC: Imbued with the Power Cosmic Air Walker can gather, channel, and manipulate large quantities of Cosmic Energy. He uses this power to manifest a set of crimson and gold "wings" sprouting from his back, allowing him fly at unbelievable speeds.

ANDROID BODY: Air Walker does not require sustenance of any kind. Combined with the Power Cosmic, his android body can withstand large amounts of physical damage.

BACKGROUND: Gabriel Lan was the captain of a Xandarian explorer ship and a highly decorated officer when Galactus asked him to become his second Herald. Lan readily accepted and transformed by the Power Cosmic became the Air Walker.

Air Walker served Galactus faithfully for years, eventually giving his life protecting Galactus from an attack by the Ovoids. Too weak to resuscitate Air Walker, Galactus transferred the consciousness of his dying Herald into an android replica.

Unfortunately, while the memories of his life as a Herald were still intact, the passion with which Air Walker originally lived was not. Galactus decided to dispatch the android Air Walker to Earth in an effort to reenlist his original Herald, the Silver Surfer. The Surfer refused the offer and seemingly destroyed Air Walker.

There are unconfirmed reports that Air Walker has returned once more following the appearance of the Annihilation Wave in the Andromeda Galaxy. And, if in his return, this android version of Gabriel is avenging the lost souls of Xandar, the Worldmind wishes him well.

ANNIHILATION: SILVER SURFER #2



**SKRULL EMPIRE;
THE EUDORIAN REACH.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 19.**

SECURE NARROWCAST BEACON

**ANNIHILATION WAVE RESOURCE
REALLOCATION
PRIMARY OBJECTIVE: TRANSFORM
ALL FISSIONABLE MATTER INTO
ENERGIZED CRYSTALLINE MATTER**

SECURE NARROWCAST BEACON

**SECONDARY OBJECTIVE: COLLECT ALL
REMAINING COMBUSTIBLE FOSSIL FUELS
AND INERT CRYSTALLINE MATTER**

SECURE NARROWCAST BEACON

**ATTENTION!
INTRUDER ALERT!
INTRUDER ALERT!**

SECURE NARROWCAST BEACON

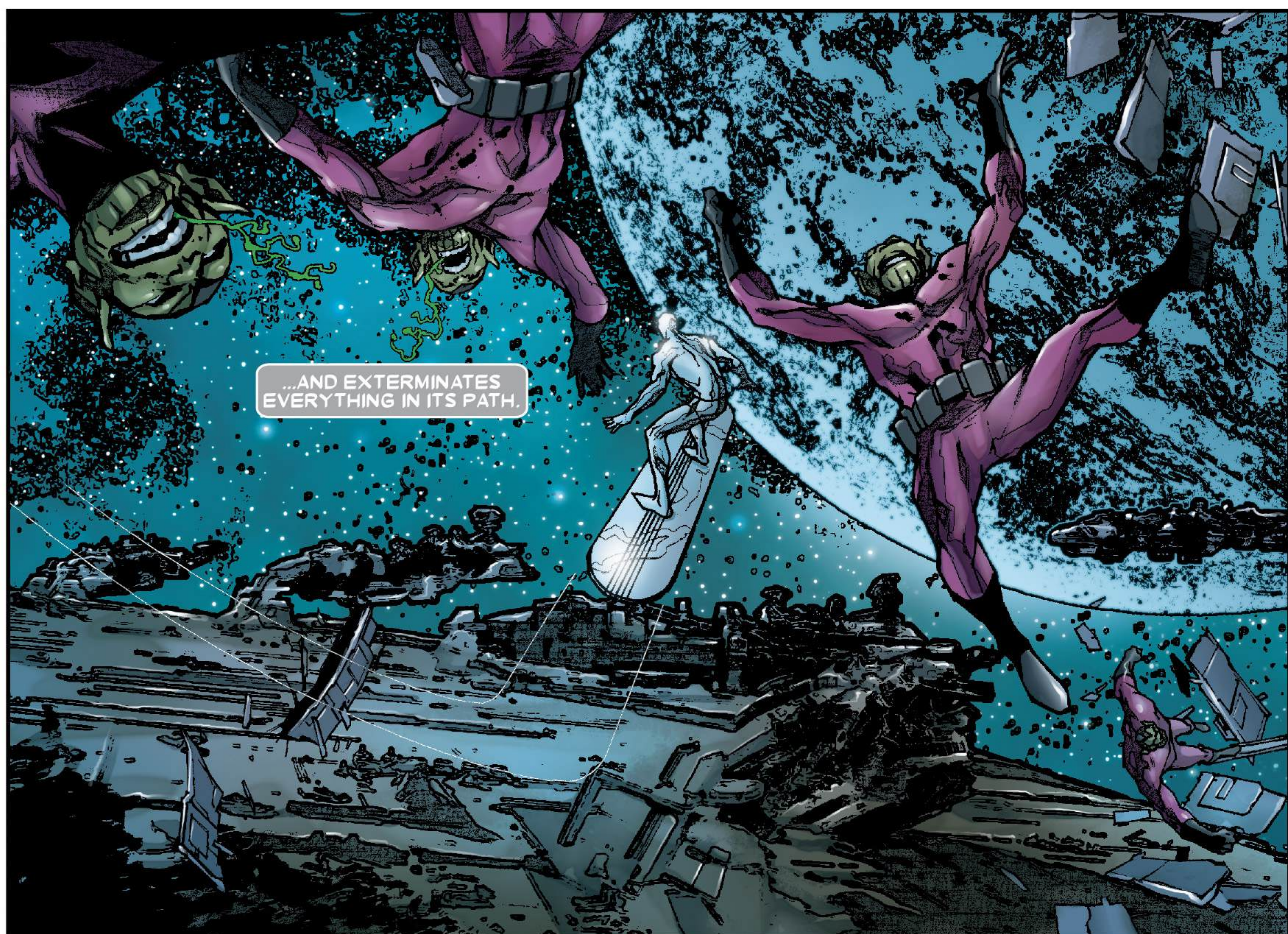
INTRUDER IDENTIFIED AS A
FORMER HERALD TO GALACTUS--
TERRAX THE TAMER!

AND
WHAT HAVE
WE HERE?

THE CULLING



SECURE NARROWCAST BEACON
TERRAX LOCATED.
THE SEEKERS ARE
ENGAGING HIM.





...YOU
RECEIVING
ME?

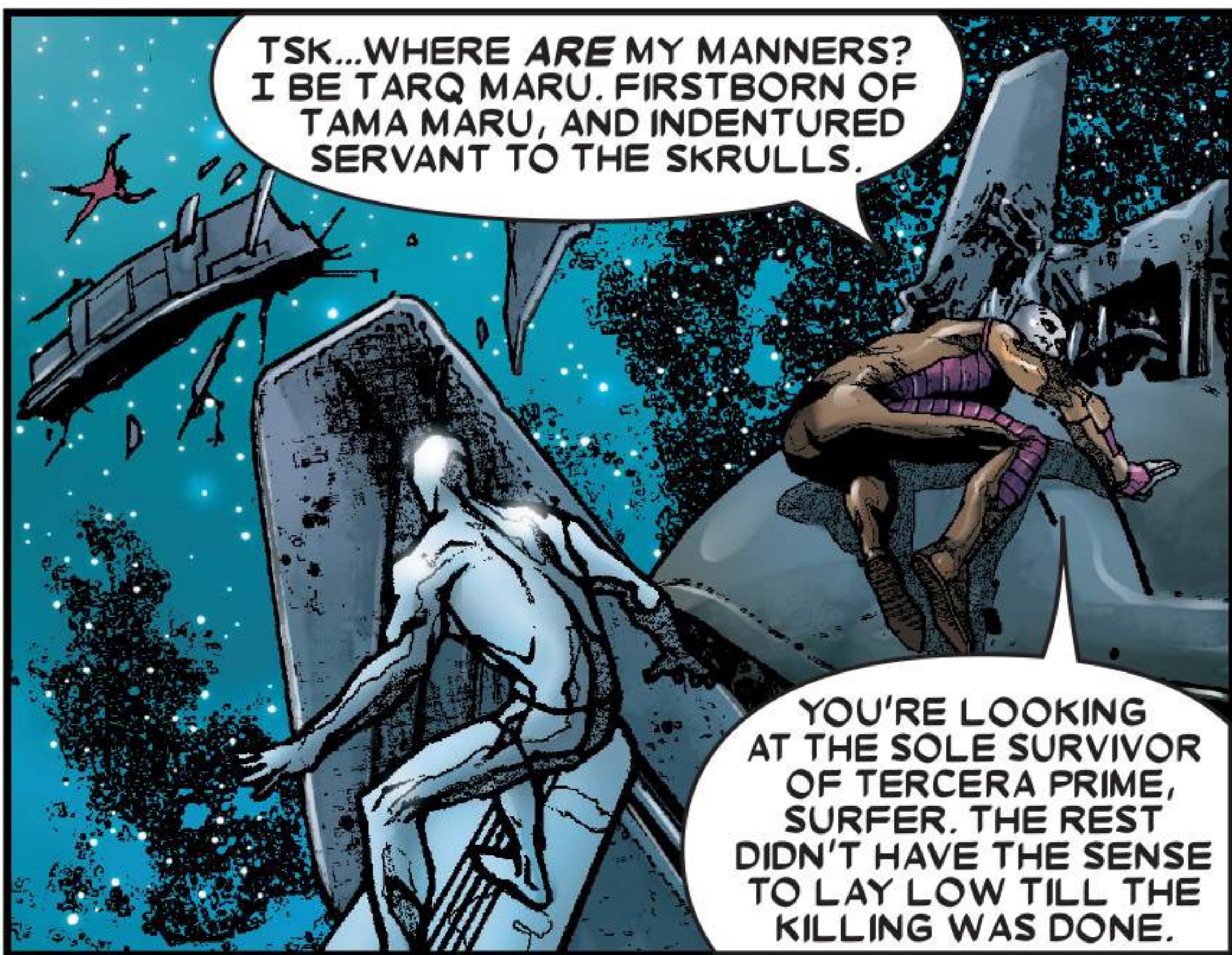


YEAH. YOU'RE
RECEIVING.

MISSED
THE PARTY,
SURFER.

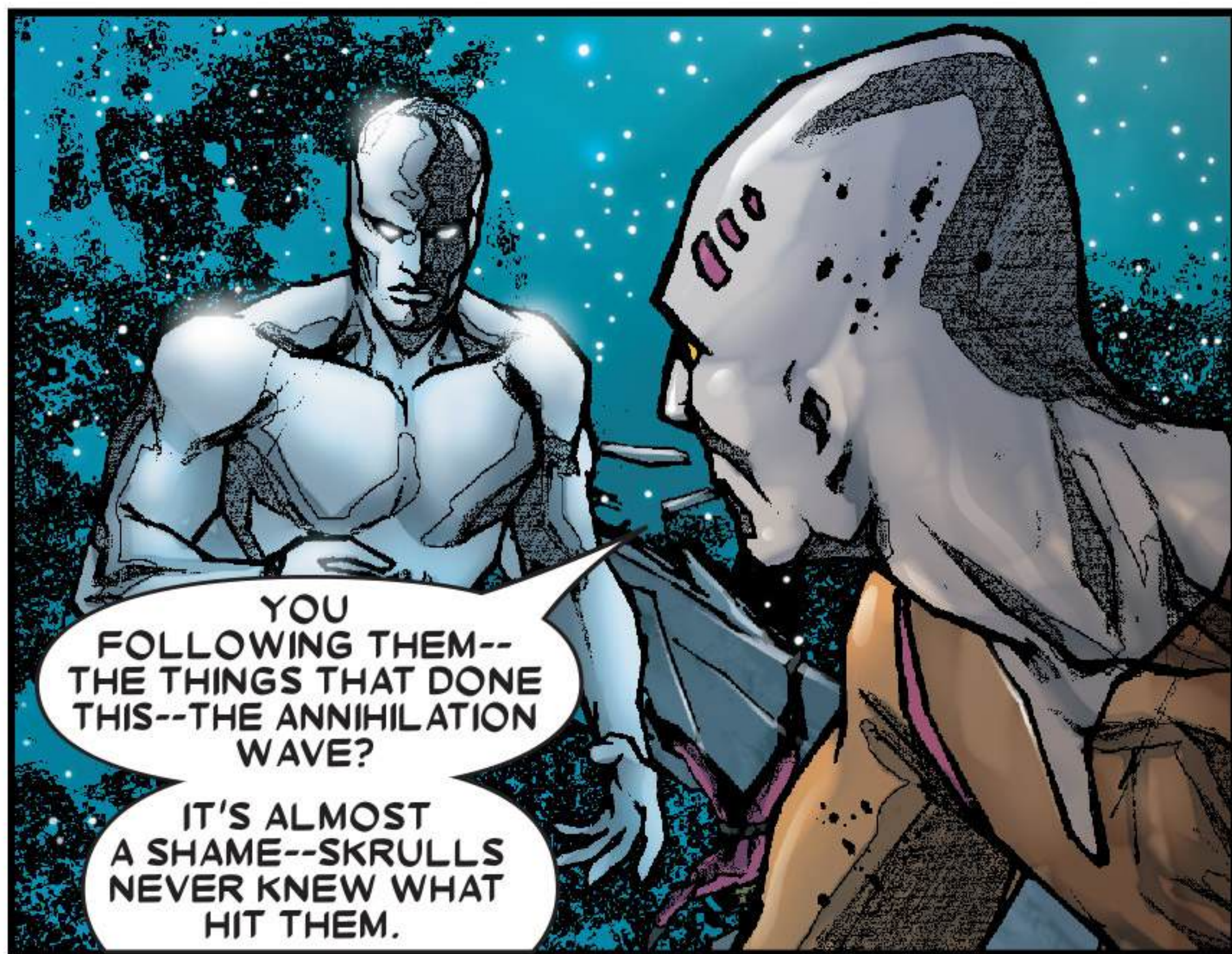
I
DON'T...KNOW
YOU...

DON'T GOT
TO. **EVERYONE** KNOWS
THE SILVER SURFER. THAT
STINT WITH GALACTUS
TAUGHT A LOT OF FOLKS
TO KEEP AN EYE OUT
FOR YOU...



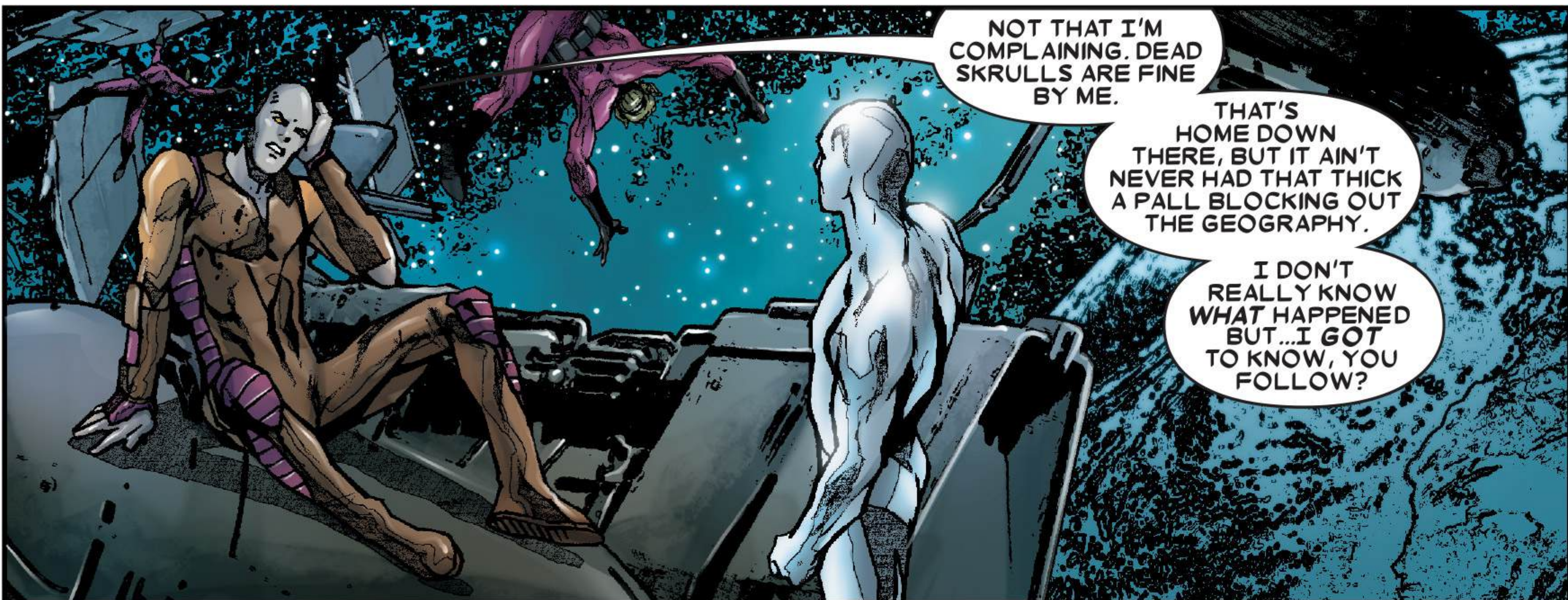
TSK...WHERE **ARE** MY MANNERS?
I BE TARQ MARU. FIRSTBORN OF
TAMA MARU, AND INDENTURED
SERVANT TO THE SKRULLS.

YOU'RE LOOKING
AT THE SOLE SURVIVOR
OF TERCERA PRIME,
SURFER. THE REST
DIDN'T HAVE THE SENSE
TO LAY LOW TILL THE
KILLING WAS DONE.



YOU
FOLLOWING THEM--
THE THINGS THAT DONE
THIS--THE ANNIHILATION
WAVE?

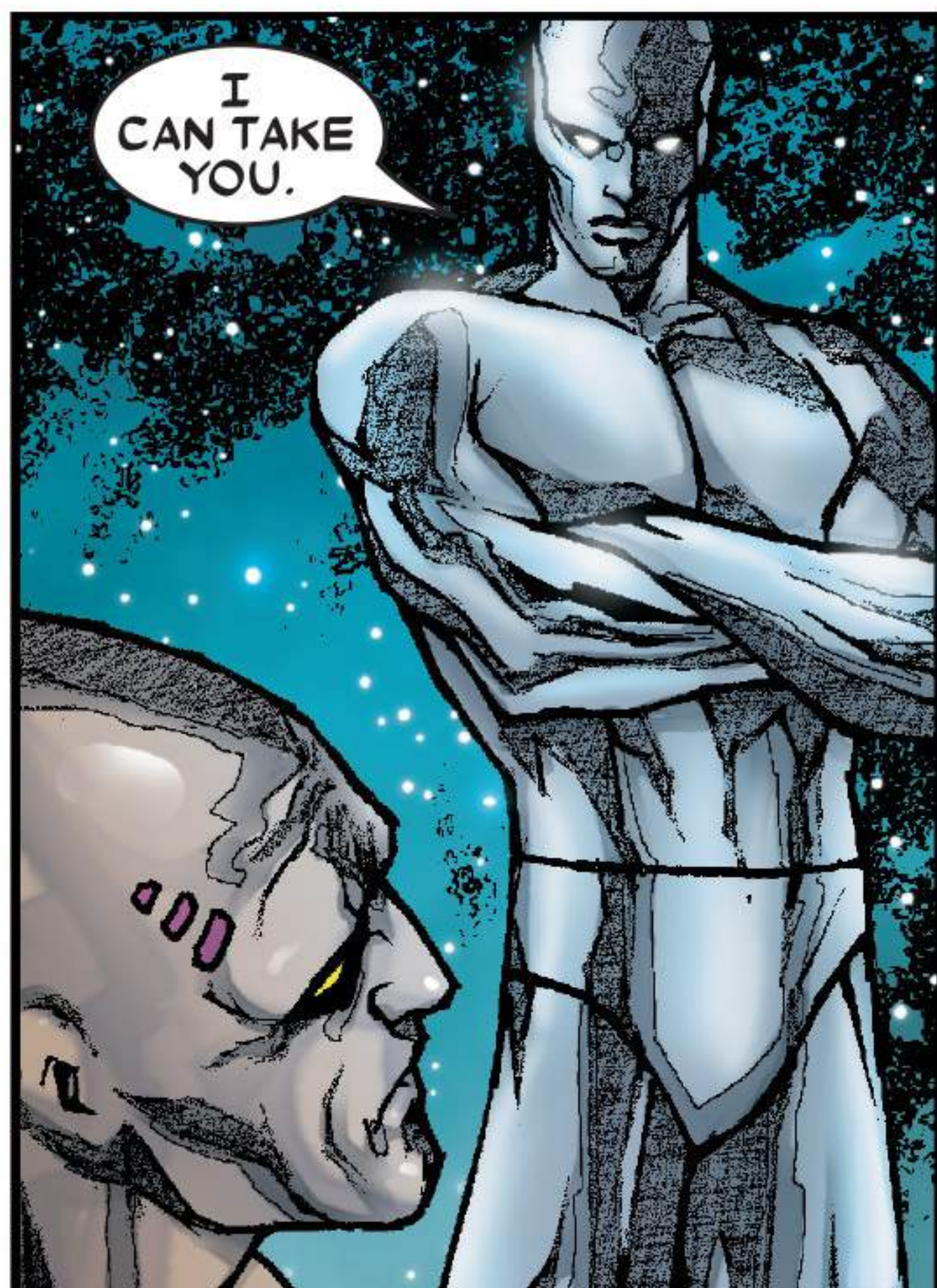
IT'S ALMOST
A SHAME--SKRULLS
NEVER KNEW WHAT
HIT THEM.

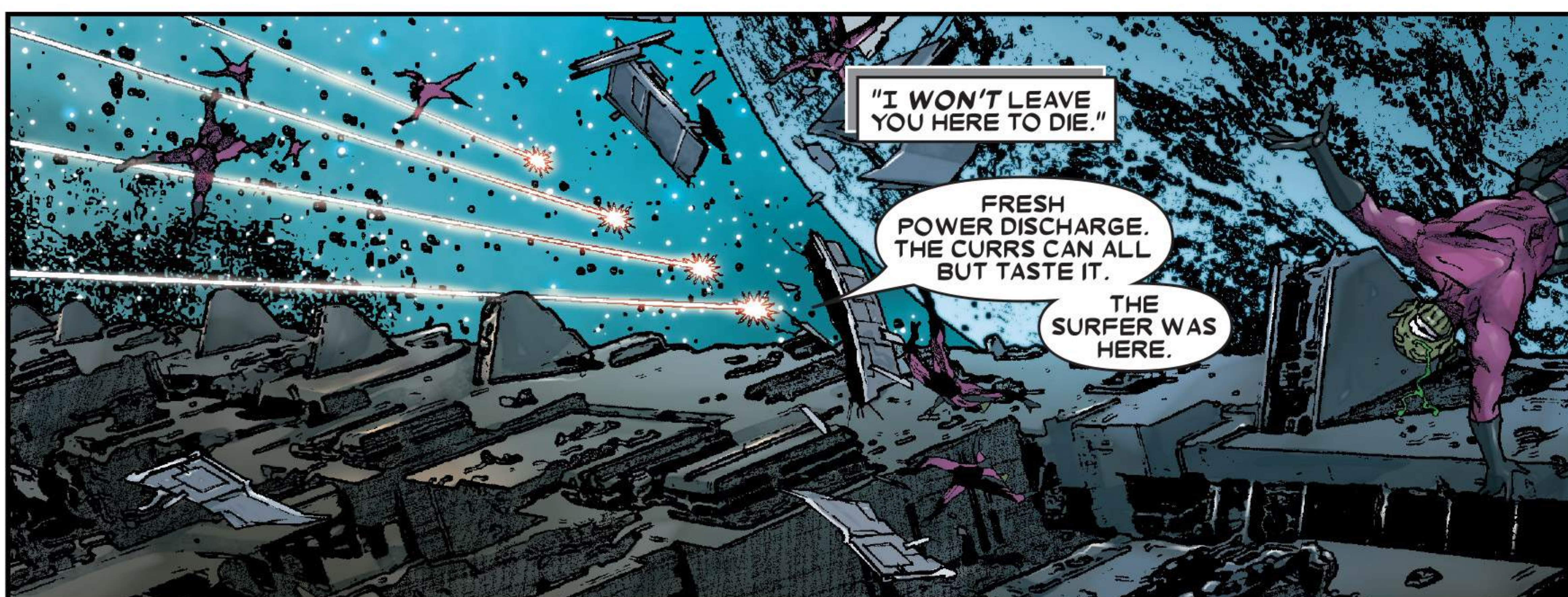
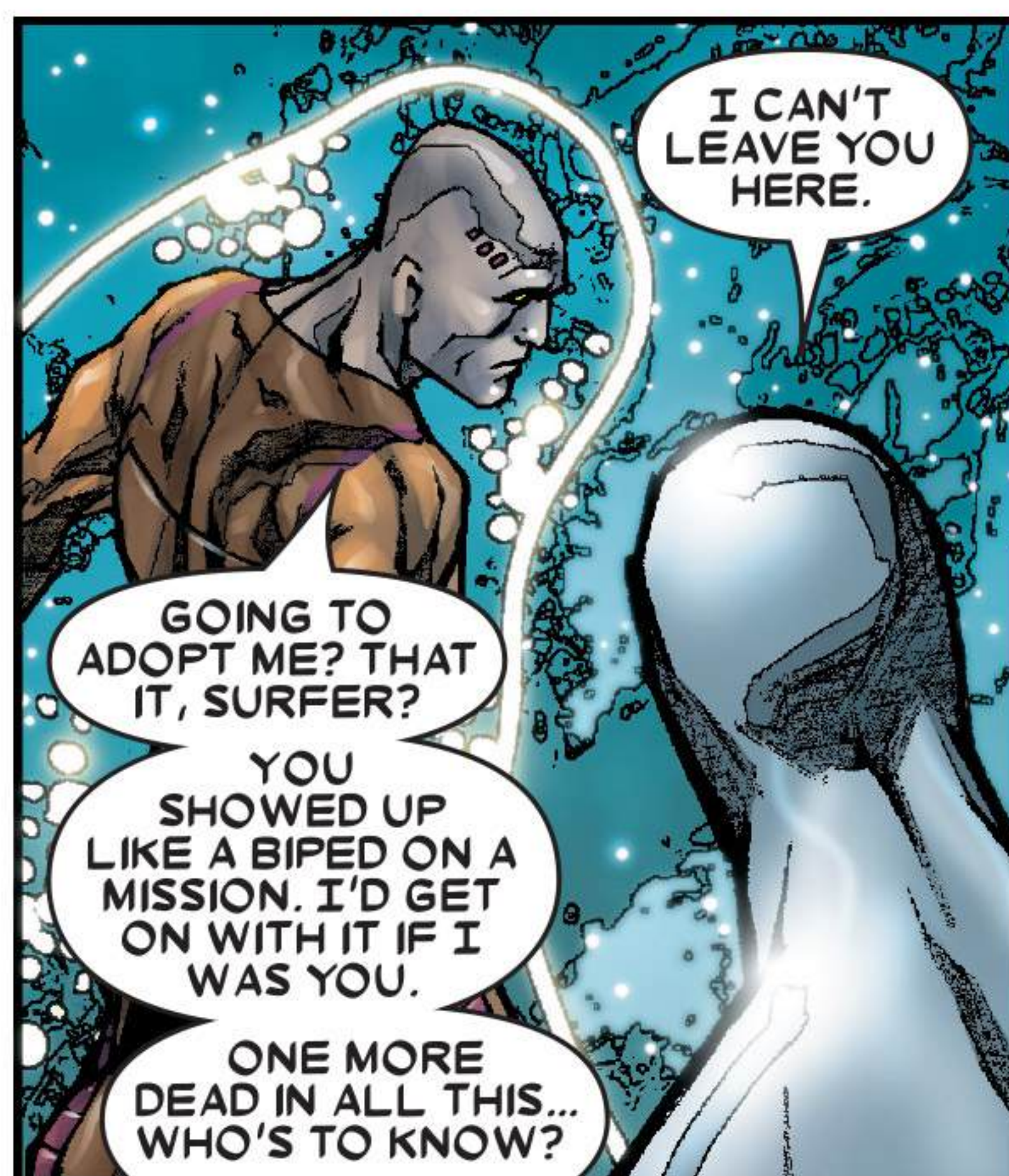


NOT THAT I'M
COMPLAINING. DEAD
SKRULLS ARE FINE
BY ME.

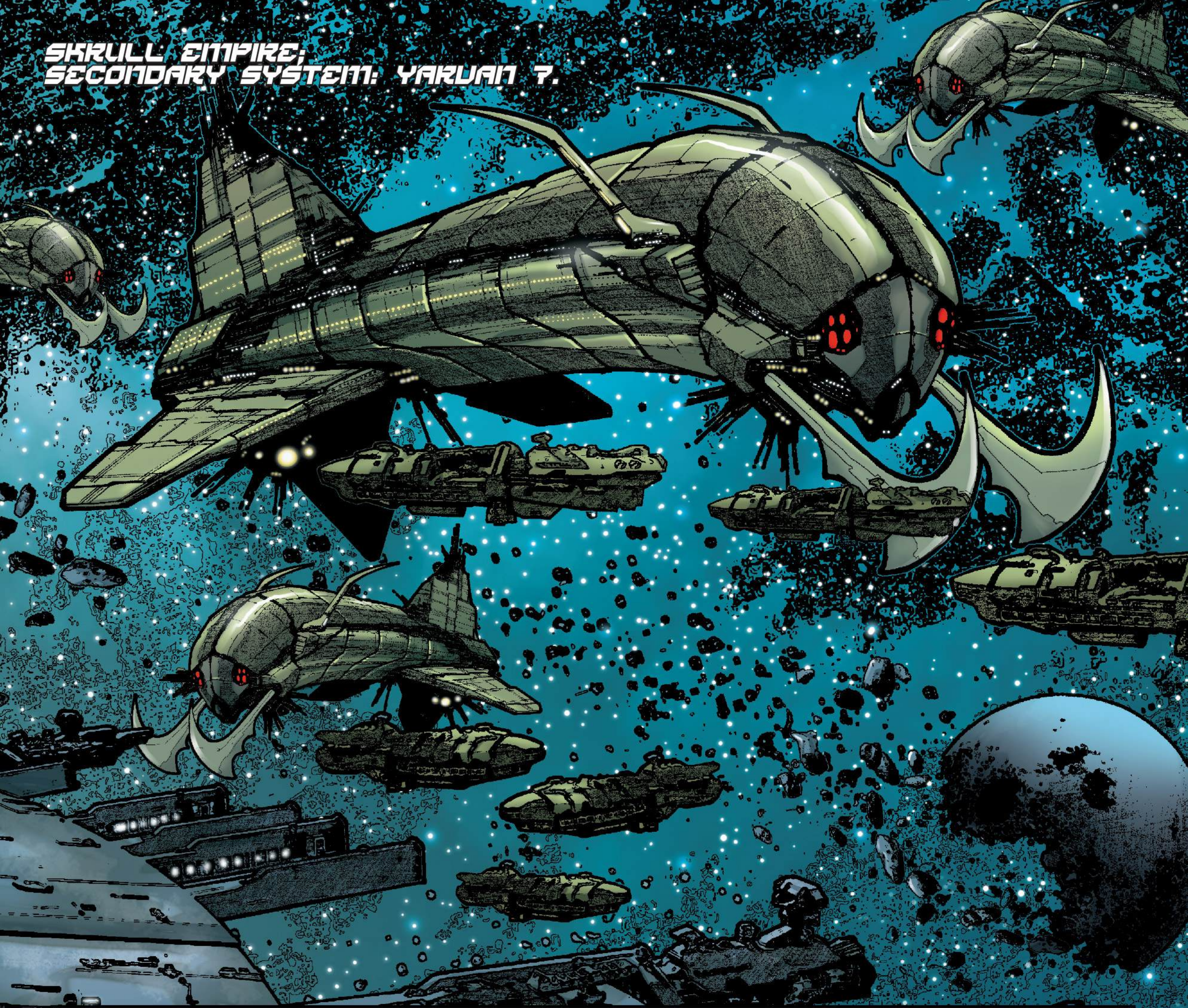
THAT'S
HOME DOWN
THERE, BUT IT AIN'T
NEVER HAD THAT THICK
A PALL BLOCKING OUT
THE GEOGRAPHY.

I DON'T
REALLY KNOW
WHAT HAPPENED
BUT...I GOT
TO KNOW, YOU
FOLLOW?





SKRULL EMPIRE;
SECONDARY SYSTEM: YARVAN 7.





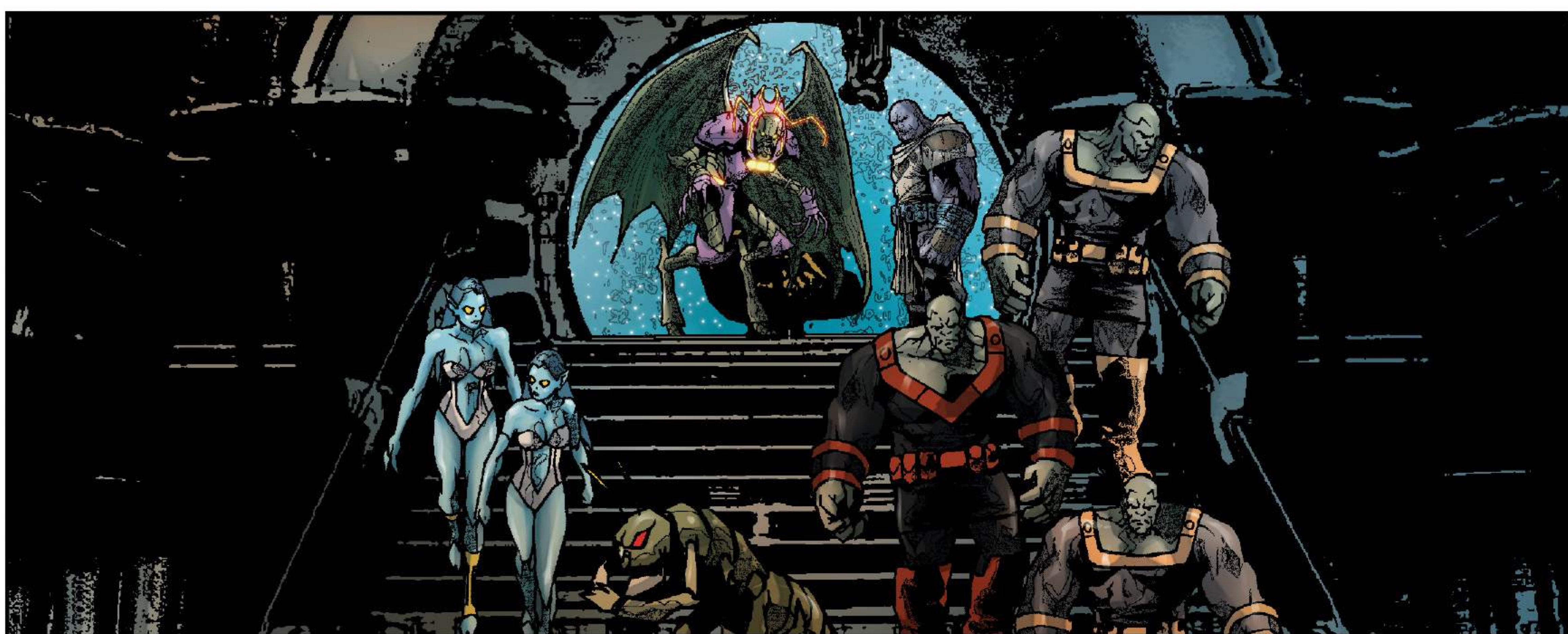
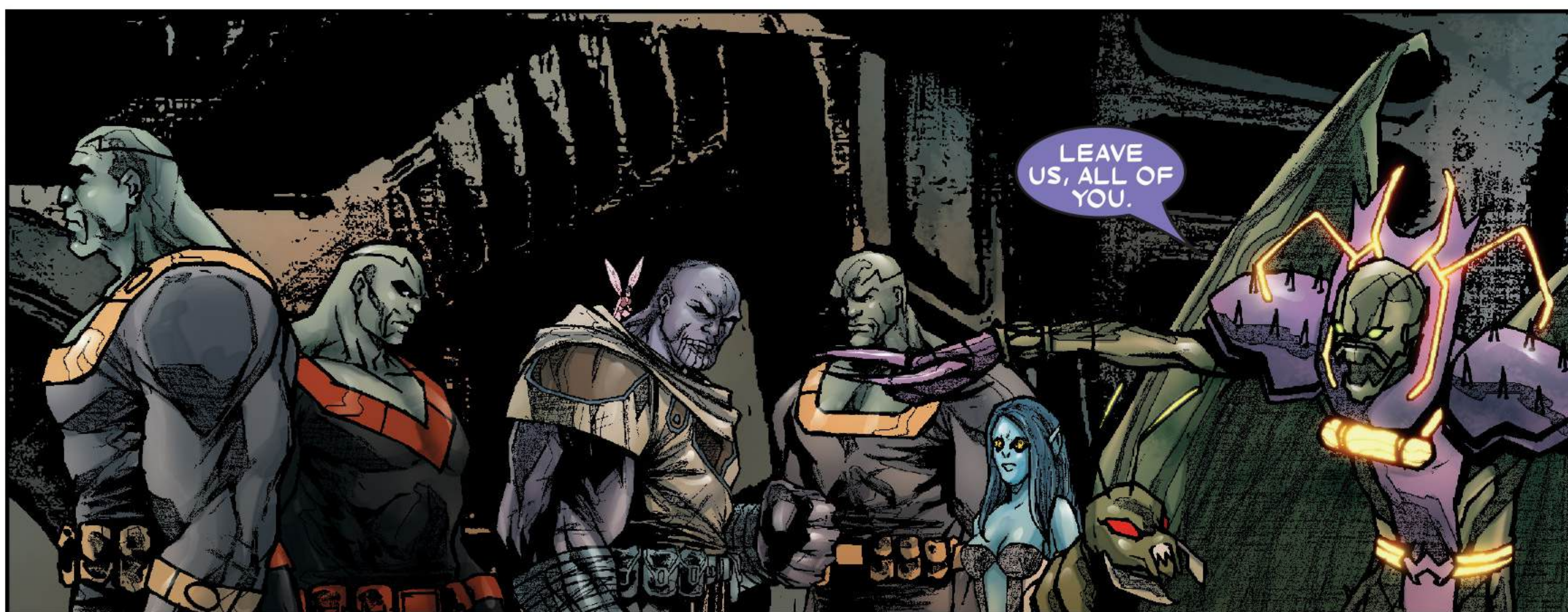
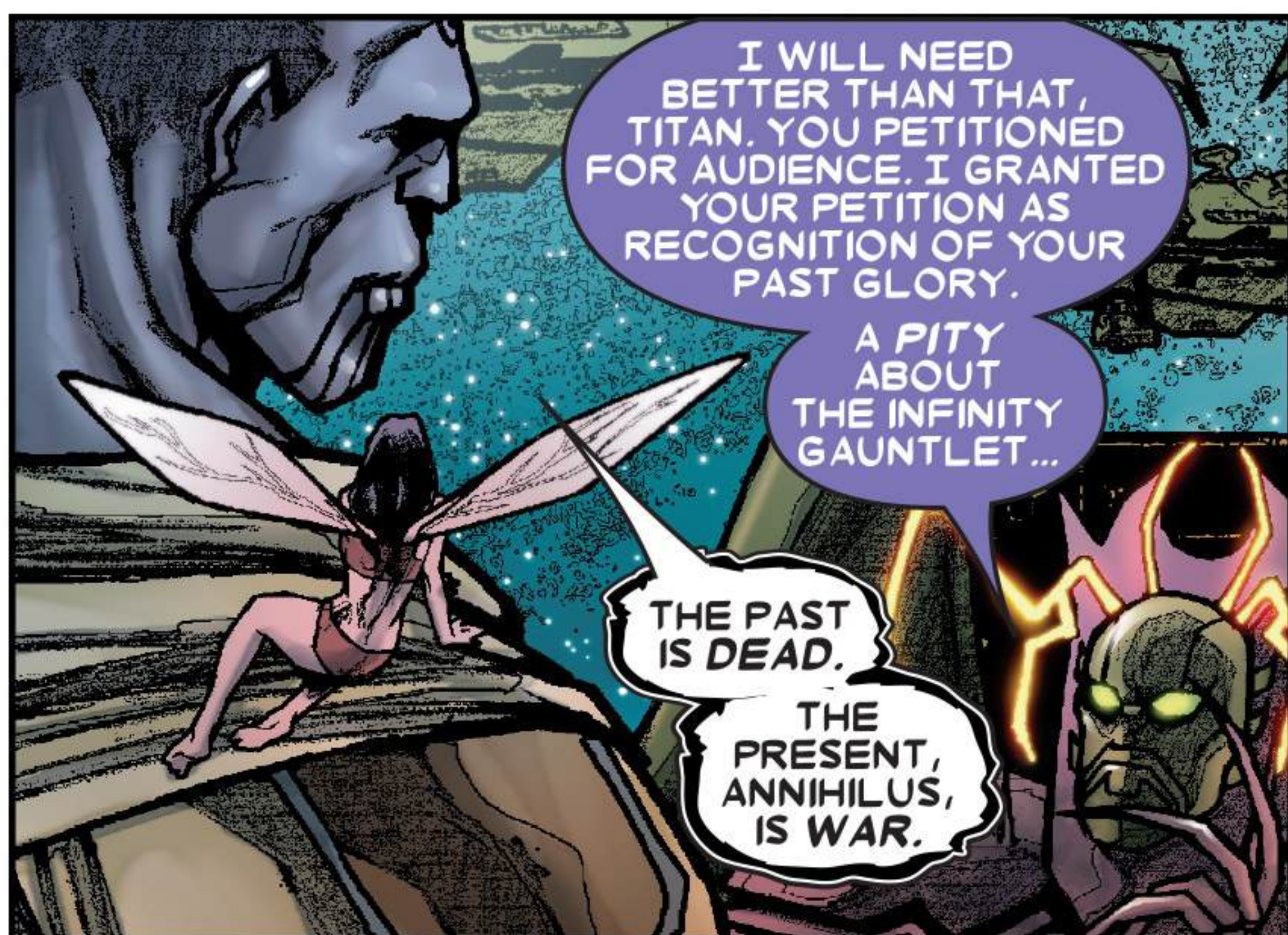


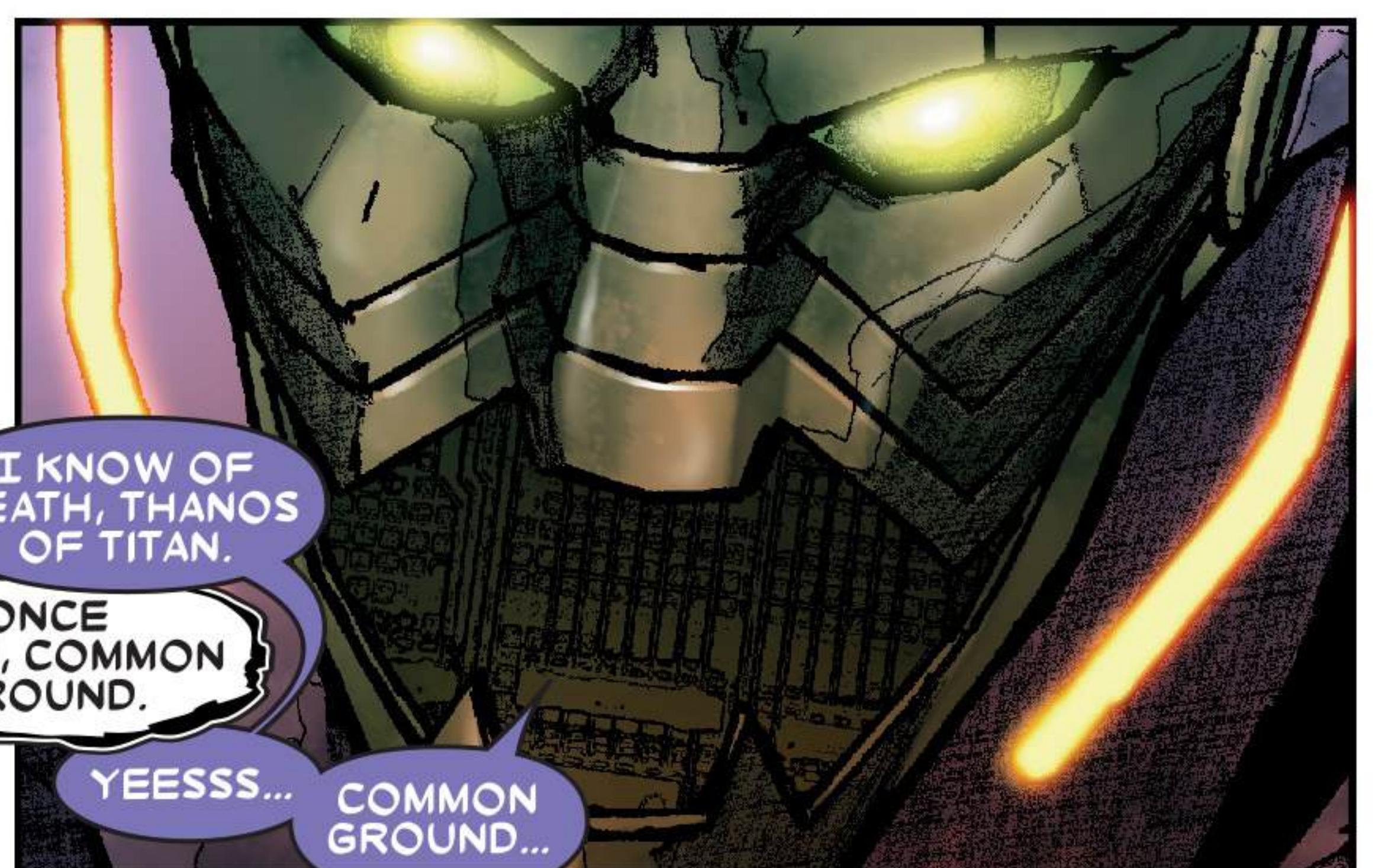
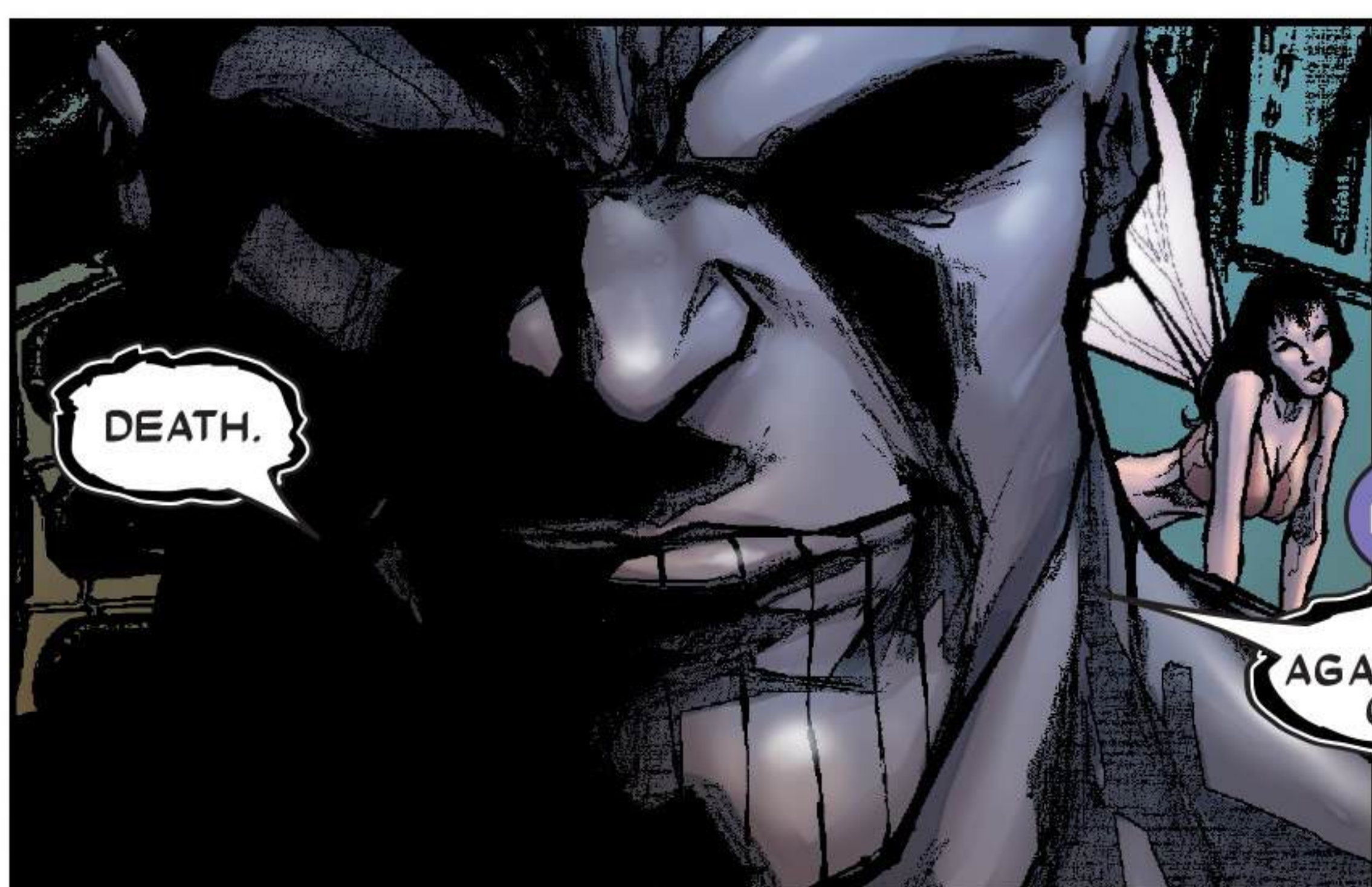
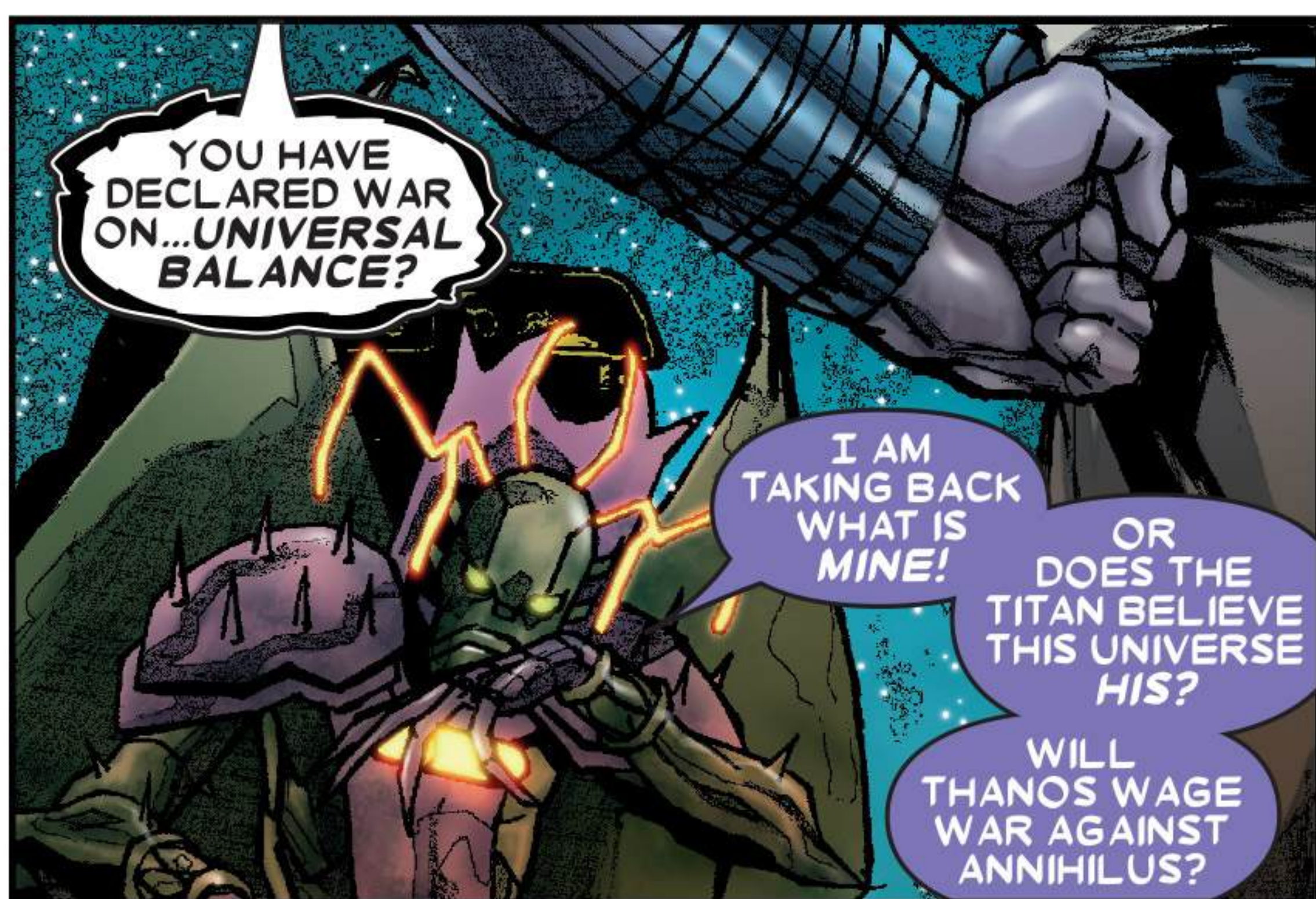
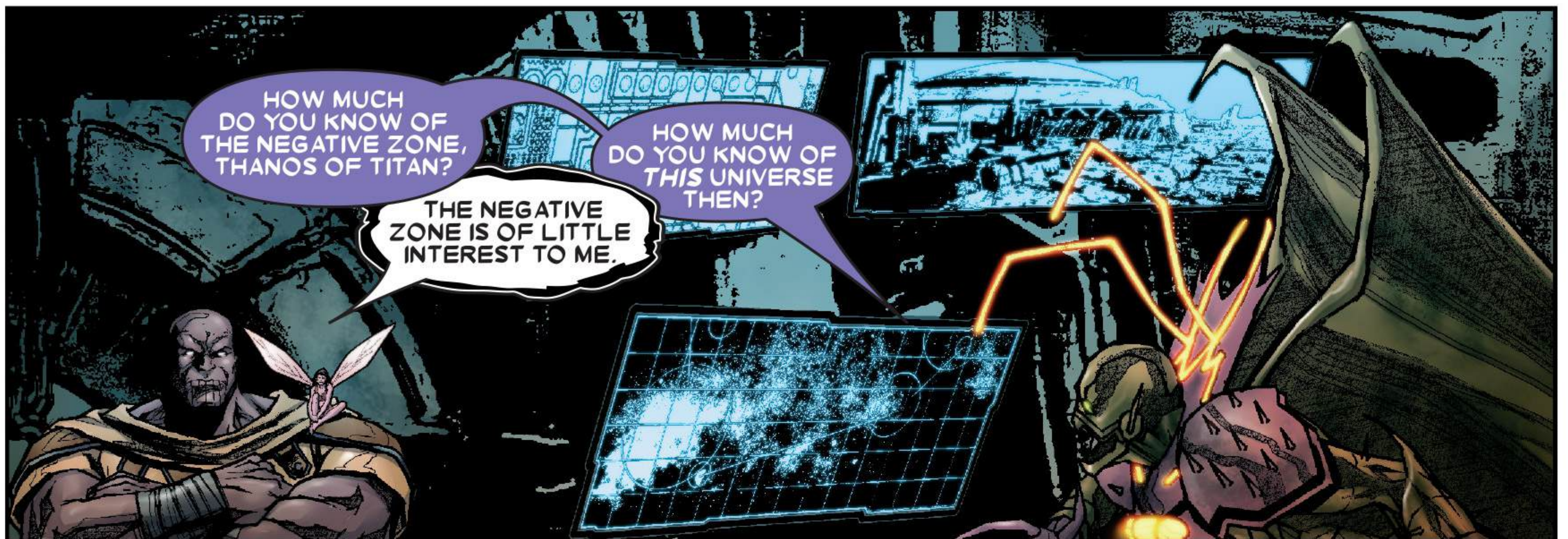
THANOS OF TITAN. THE "MAD" TITAN, NO?

I HAVE BEEN CALLED WORSE.

AS HAS ANNIHILUS.

THERE. YOU SEE? WE HAVE COMMON GROUND.







SKRULL EMPIRE;
TERCEKA PRITE.

SKRAK

GODS! WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

SKRAK

SKRAK

SKRAK



WHAT
IS THEIR
PROBLEM?

THEY'RE
CALLED
SEEKERS.

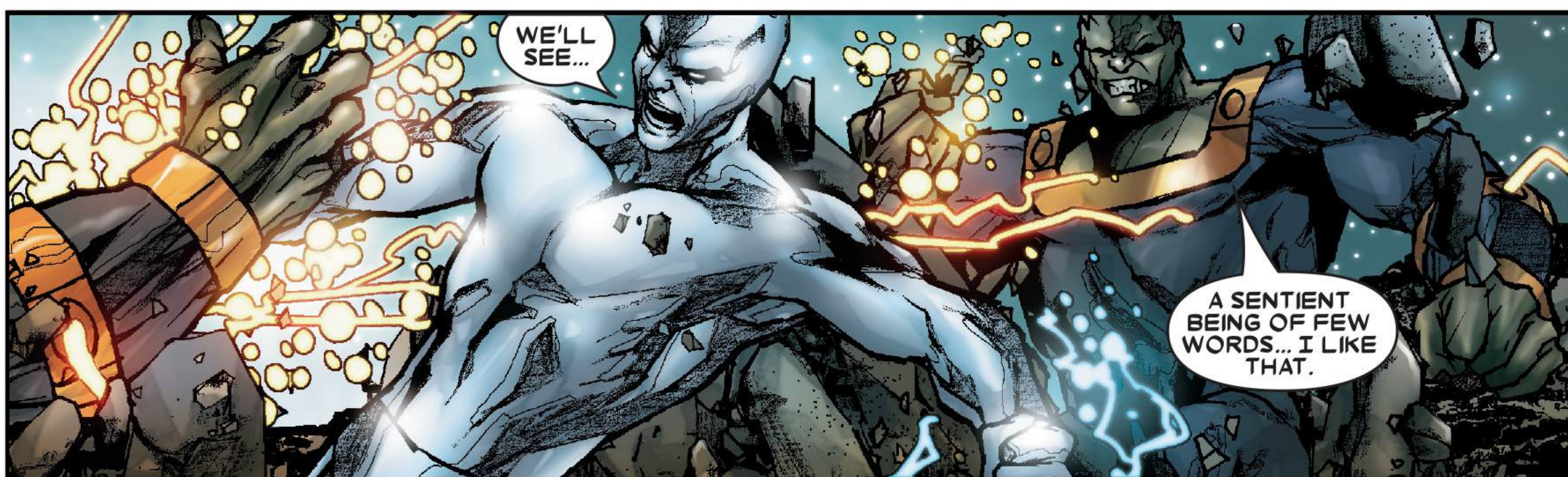
SEEKERS
OF WHAT?



THEY'RE AFTER THE
POWER COSMIC, TARQ.
AND THAT IS SOME-
THING I CANNOT
ALLOW!

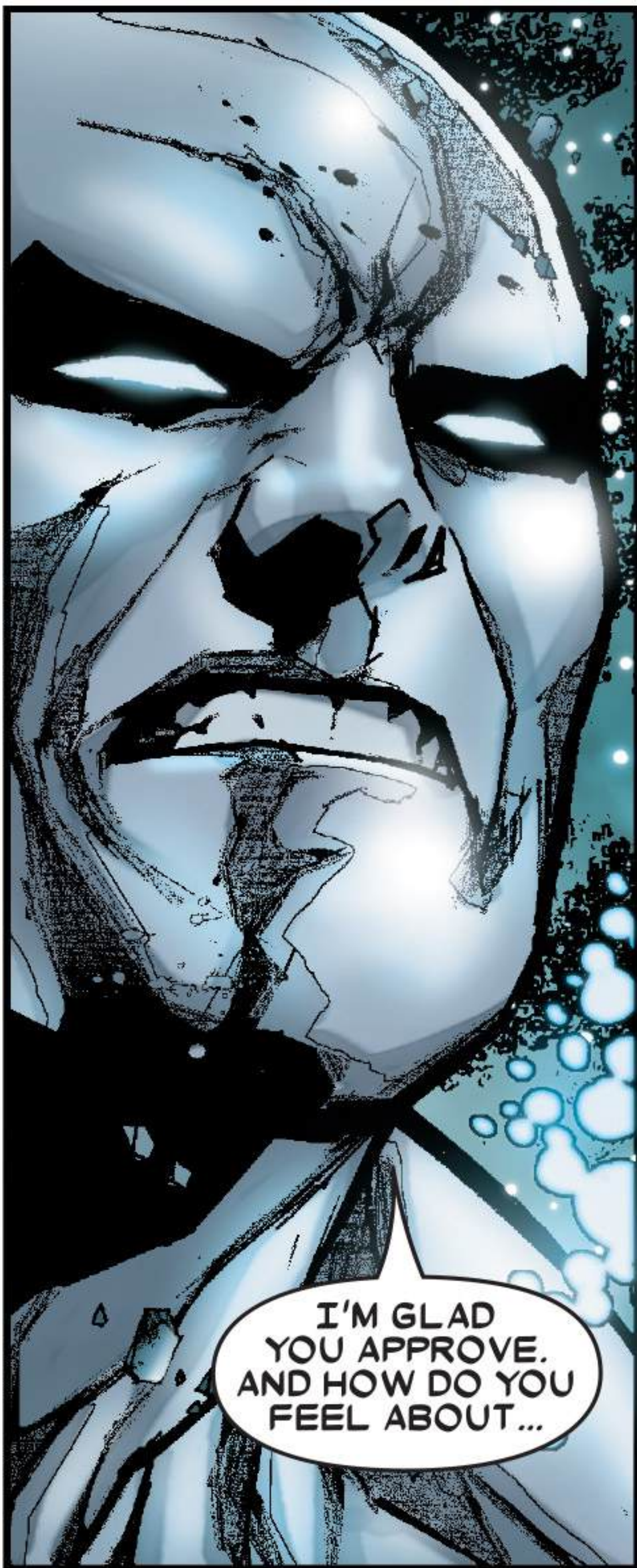
STAND DOWN,
SURFER. WE ARE
MATCHED IN POWER
AND GREATER IN
NUMBER.

WE ARE
INEVITABLE.

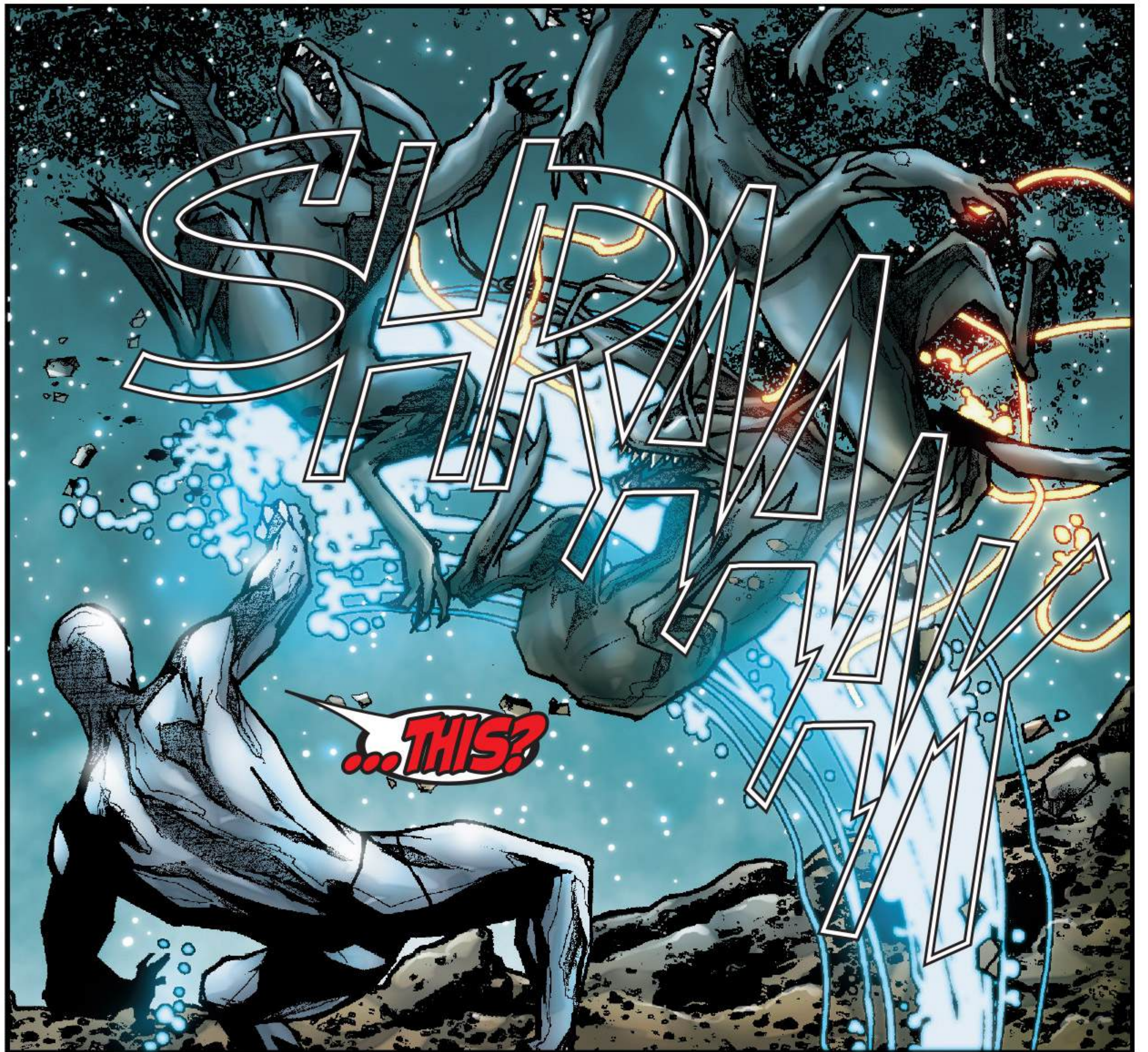


WE'LL
SEE...

A SENTIENT
BEING OF FEW
WORDS... I LIKE
THAT.



I'M GLAD
YOU APPROVE.
AND HOW DO YOU
FEEL ABOUT...



...THIS?



DID YOU THINK
I WOULDN'T
NOTICE?

YOUR LEADER, RAVENOUS, ONCE
SEPARATED FROM HIS CURR, OPTED
FOR TALK UNTIL THE BEAST
HAD RECONSTITUTED ITSELF.

THE CURRS
REGENERATE
QUICKLY.
STRUGGLING
IS FUTILE.



THE OPPOSING
FORCE DOES NOT
RESIDE WITHIN
YOU.

IT RESIDES
WITHIN THE CURRS.
YOU ARE BUT THE
CONDUITS.

YOUR "MASTER"
WOULD NEVER PARSE
SUCH POWER TO THOSE
HE CONSIDERS MERE
UNDERLINGS; NOT WITH-
OUT CONDITIONS BEING
SET...

DESPOTS
ALWAYS DEAL IN
HALF MEASURES.

WE ARE NO
LESS DANGEROUS
FOR OUR
VULNERABILITIES,
SURFER.

GRANTED,
BUT...



WHY DO YOU HESITATE? IT IS AS YOU SAY. THEY STAND AT THEIR WEAKEST. STRIKE THEM DOWN, AND ME WITH THEM.

WE ARE MANY! FOR EVERY ONE OF US YOU STRIKE DOWN, A DOZEN MORE WILL TAKE UP THE HUNT!

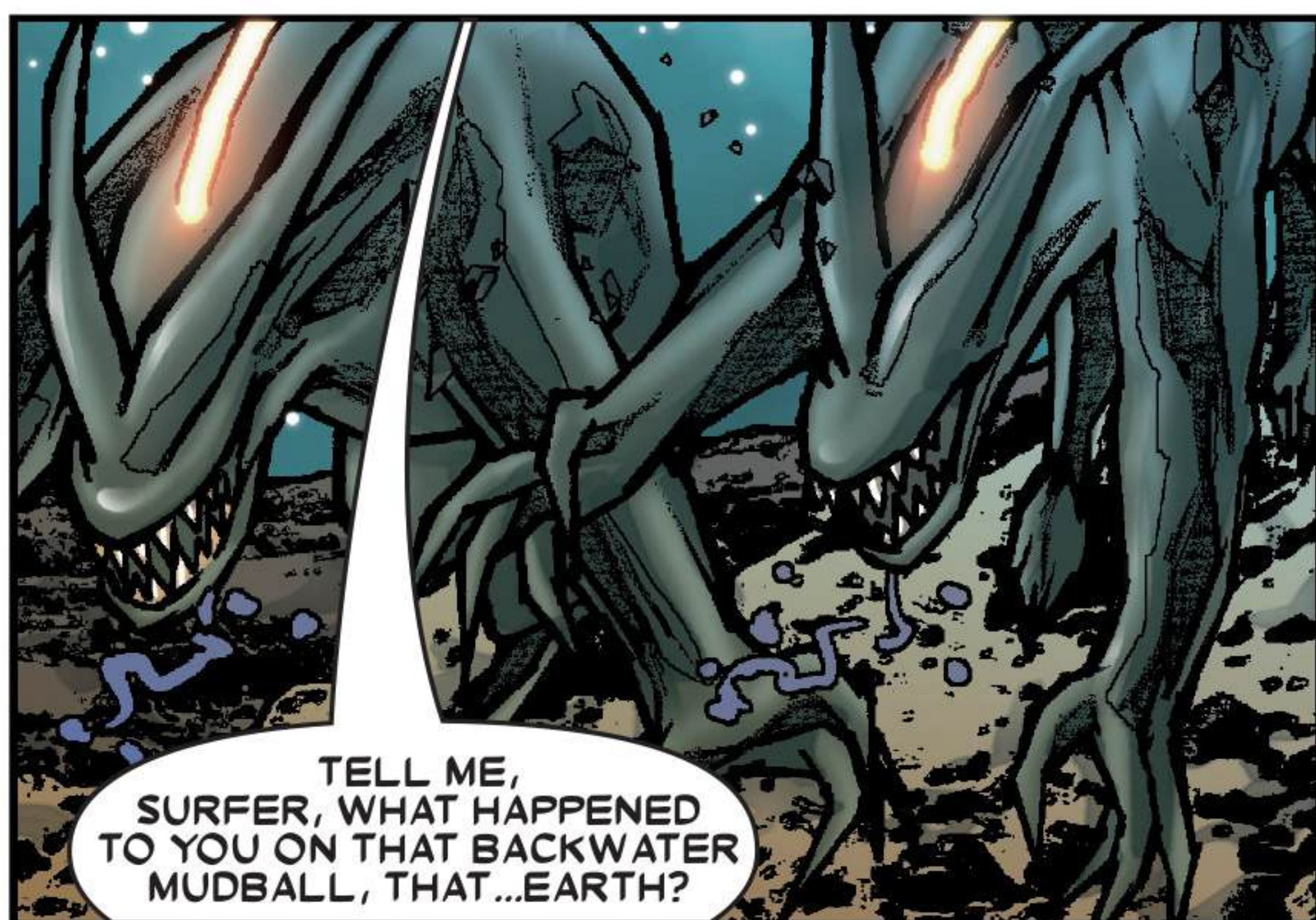


STRIKE, SURFER. STRIKE THE KILLING BLOW.

YOU CAN'T, CAN YOU? CAN'T OR WON'T. RAVENOUS WAS RIGHT...YOU HAVE BECOME CORRUPTED.

I HAVE SEEN ENOUGH DEATH.

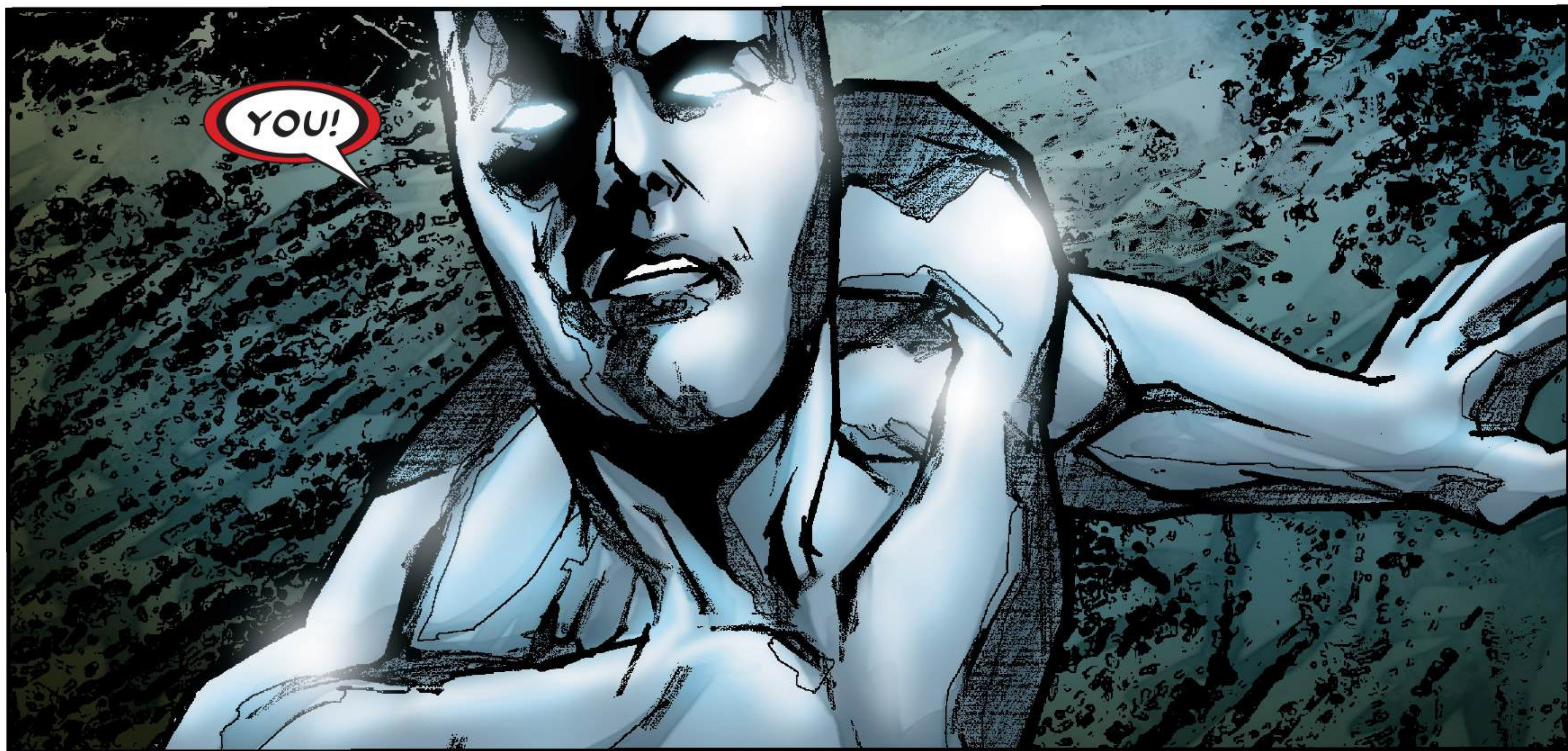
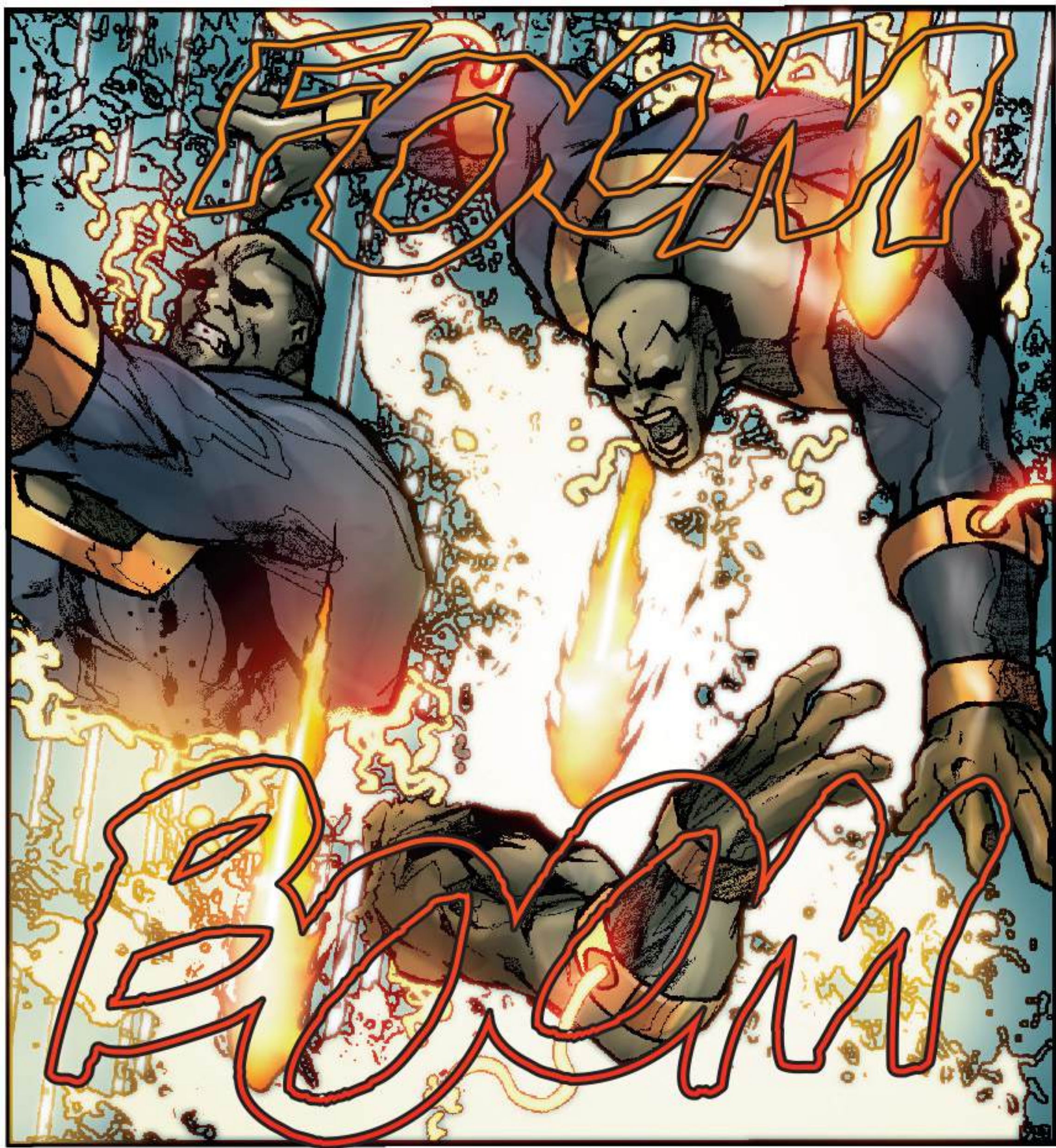
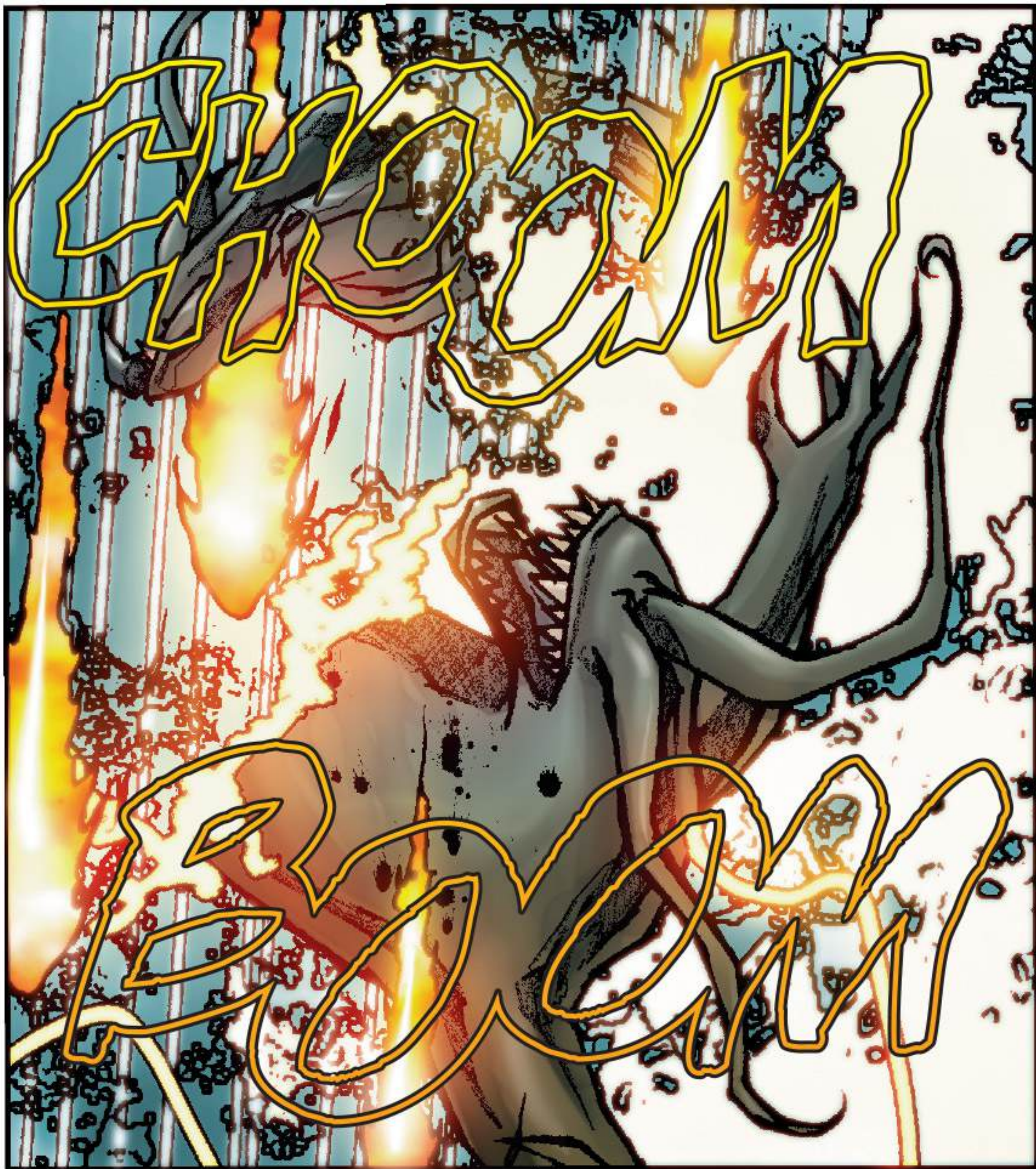
AND BEEN RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR FAIR SHARE.



TELL ME, SURFER, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU ON THAT BACKWATER MUDBALL, THAT...EARTH?



TAKE HIM!





OUR THANKS,
SURFER. *RED SHIFT* AND
I HAD YET TO CONNECT
THEIR POWERS TO THEIR
BEASTS.

MAKES IT THAT
MUCH EASIER TO TAKE
THEM DOWN.

FIRELORD!



THEY CAN
BE NEUTRALIZED
WITHOUT
RESORTING
TO--

WRONG.
THIS IS WAR.

XANDAR'S
DEVASTATION
STANDS AS PROOF
OF THEIR
INTENT.

WE HAVE
NO CHOICE BUT
TO RESPOND IN
KIND.



ANNIHILUS.

IT WAS
ANNIHILUS WHO
ORDERED THE
DESTRUCTION OF
XANDAR.

THIS
WAR IS HIS
DOING.



YOU WERE
OF XANDAR.
WORDS FAIL ME,
FIRELORD.

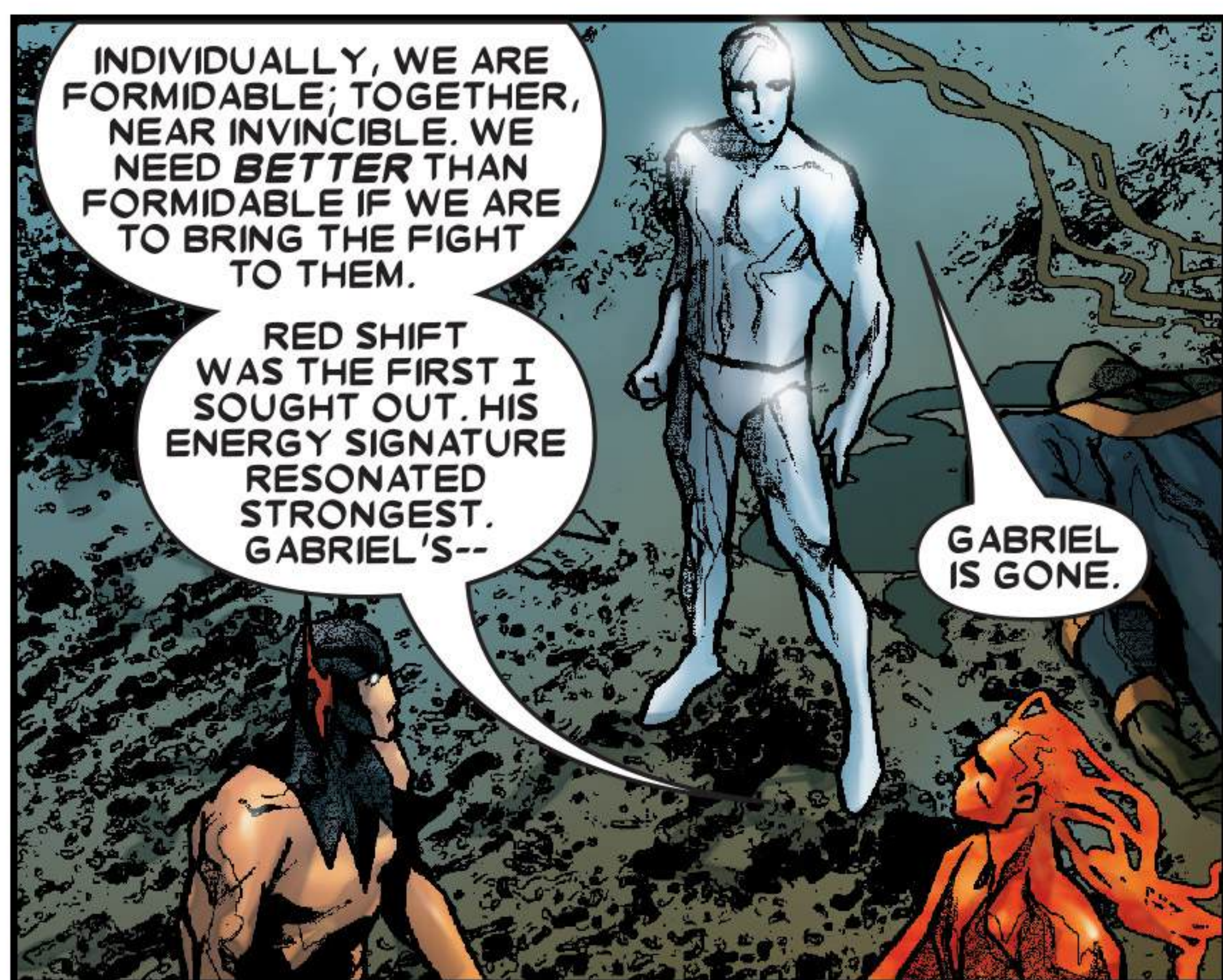
TIME
ENOUGH FOR
THAT LATER.



THEY HUNT US,
SURFER. WE
WHO SERVED
GALACTUS.

THEY HAD
ME UNTIL THE
FIRELORD
THREW IN.

NOT
COINCIDENCE?



INDIVIDUALLY, WE ARE
FORMIDABLE; TOGETHER,
NEAR INVINCIBLE. WE
NEED **BETTER** THAN
FORMIDABLE IF WE ARE
TO BRING THE FIGHT
TO THEM.

RED SHIFT
WAS THE FIRST I
SOUGHT OUT. HIS
ENERGY SIGNATURE
RESONATED
STRONGEST.
GABRIEL'S--

GABRIEL
IS GONE.



WHAT
OF TERRAX?
STARDUST?

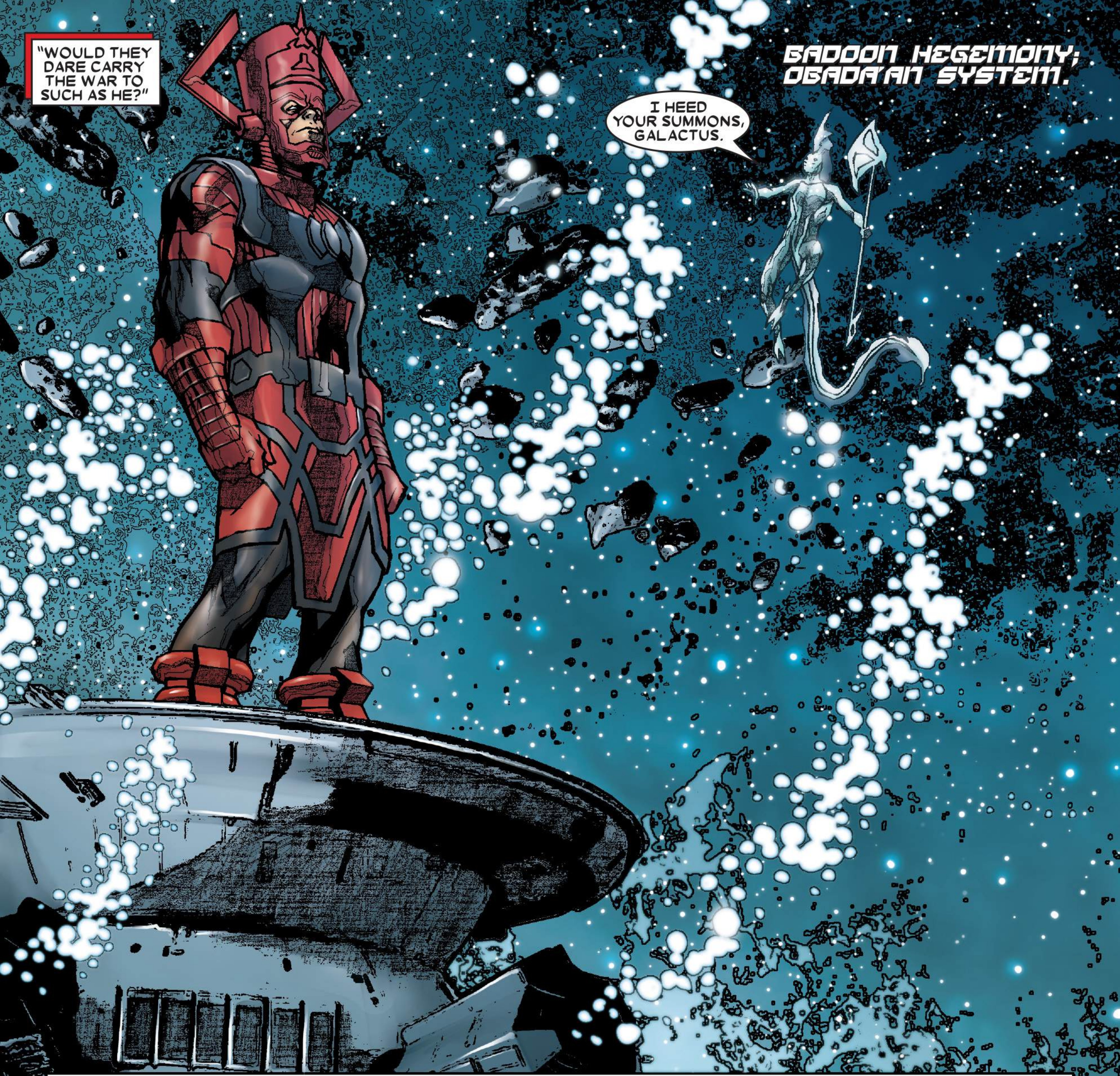
UNKNOWN.

WHAT OF
THE DEVOURER?
WHAT OF
GALACTUS?

"WOULD THEY
DARE CARRY
THE WAR TO
SUCH AS HE?"

**BADOON HEGEMONY;
OBADAIAN SYSTEM.**

I HEED
YOUR SUMMONS,
GALACTUS.



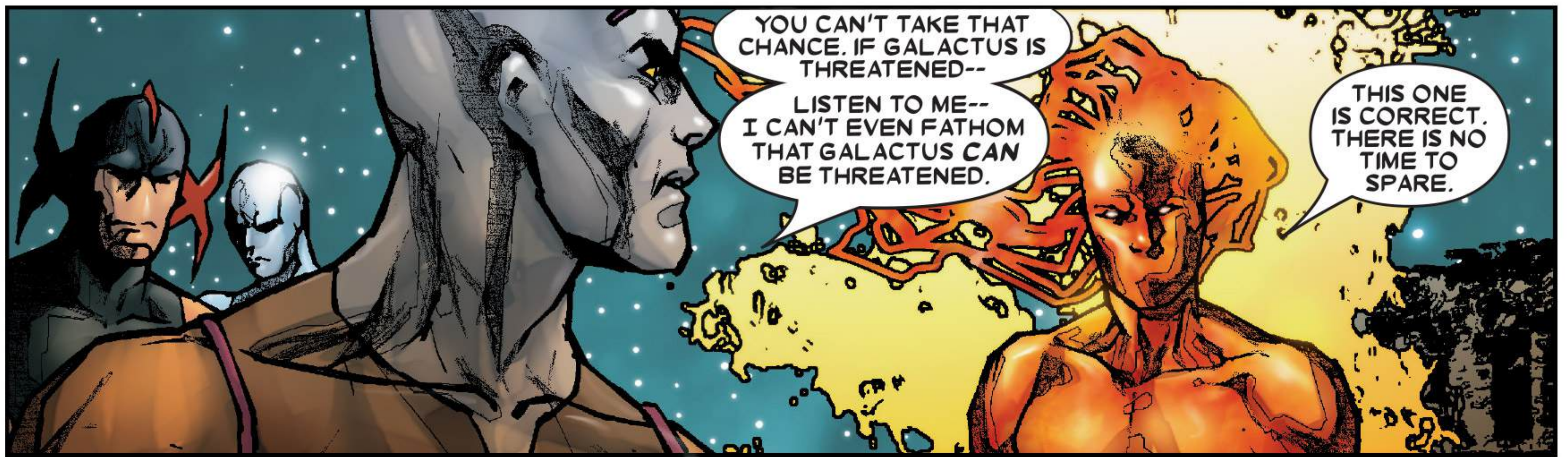
MASTER?

A DARK
AUGURY,
STARDUST. DO
YOU NOT
FEEL IT?



THE
BALANCE
HAS BEEN
UNDONE.





YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT CHANCE. IF GALACTUS IS THREATENED--

LISTEN TO ME-- I CAN'T EVEN FATHOM THAT GALACTUS CAN BE THREATENED.

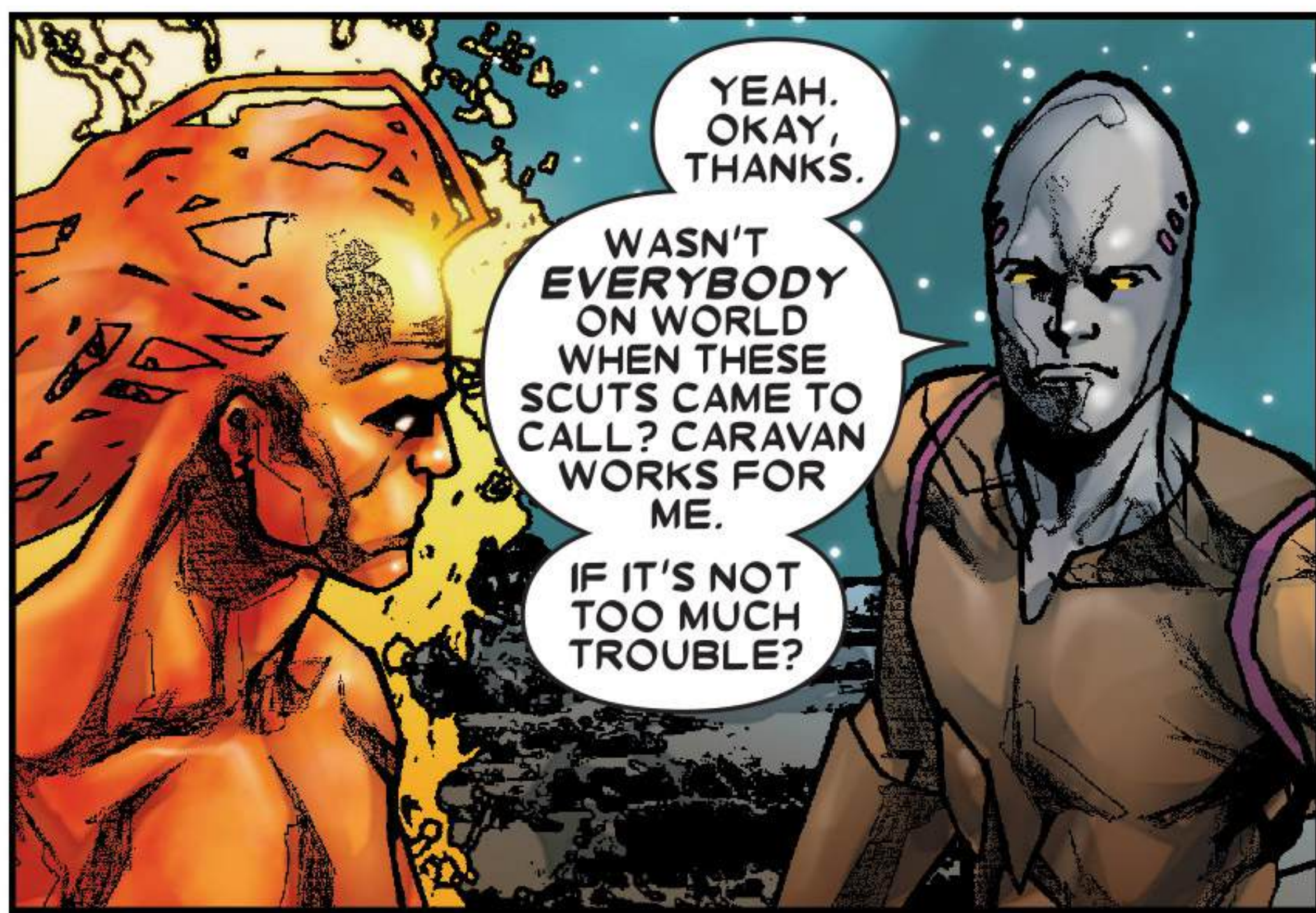
THIS ONE IS CORRECT. THERE IS NO TIME TO SPARE.



SURFER, IF THE OFFER STILL STANDS...

WE PASSED A REFUGEE CARAVAN TWO SYSTEMS BACK.

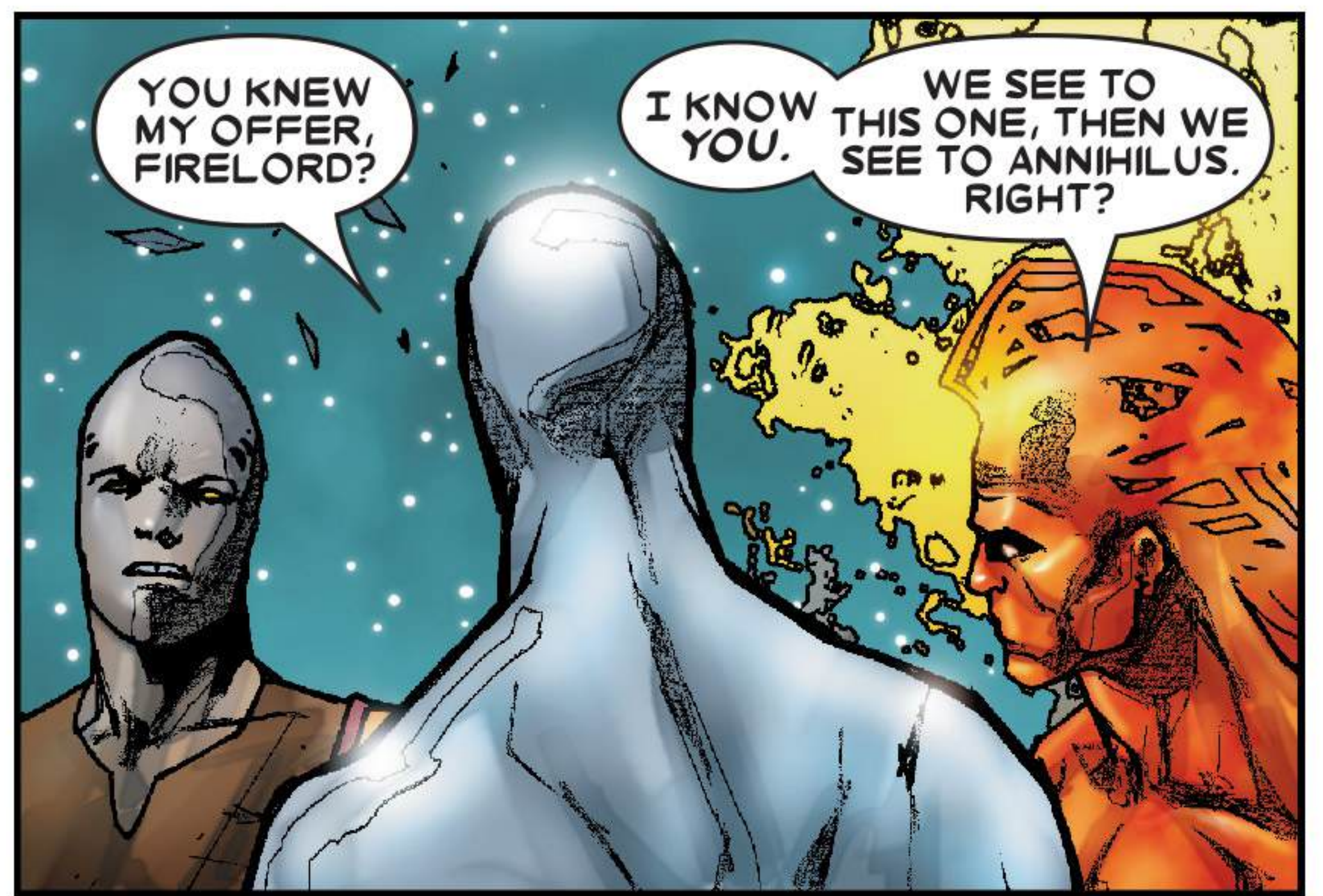
THEY'RE CLINGING TO ESTABLISHED DEEP-SPACE TRADE ROUTES, SHOULDN'T BE THAT HARD TO RELOCATE.



YEAH. OKAY, THANKS.

WASN'T **EVERYBODY** ON WORLD WHEN THESE SCUTS CAME TO CALL? CARAVAN WORKS FOR ME.

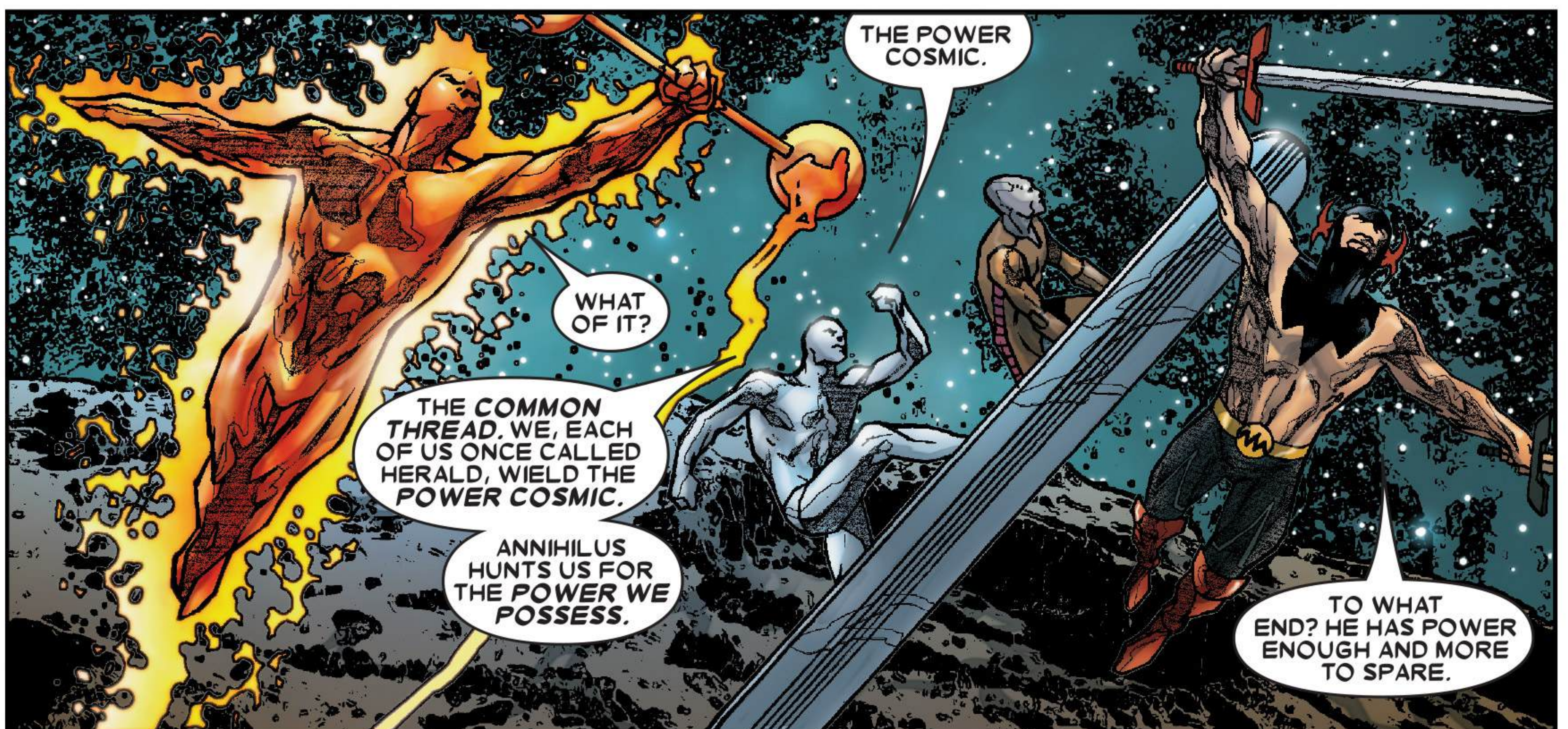
IF IT'S NOT TOO MUCH TROUBLE?



YOU KNEW MY OFFER, FIRELORD?

I KNOW YOU.

WE SEE TO THIS ONE, THEN WE SEE TO ANNIHILUS. RIGHT?



THE POWER COSMIC.

WHAT OF IT?

THE **COMMON THREAD**. WE, EACH OF US ONCE CALLED HERALD, WIELD THE **POWER COSMIC**.

ANNIHILUS HUNTS US FOR THE **POWER WE POSSESS**.

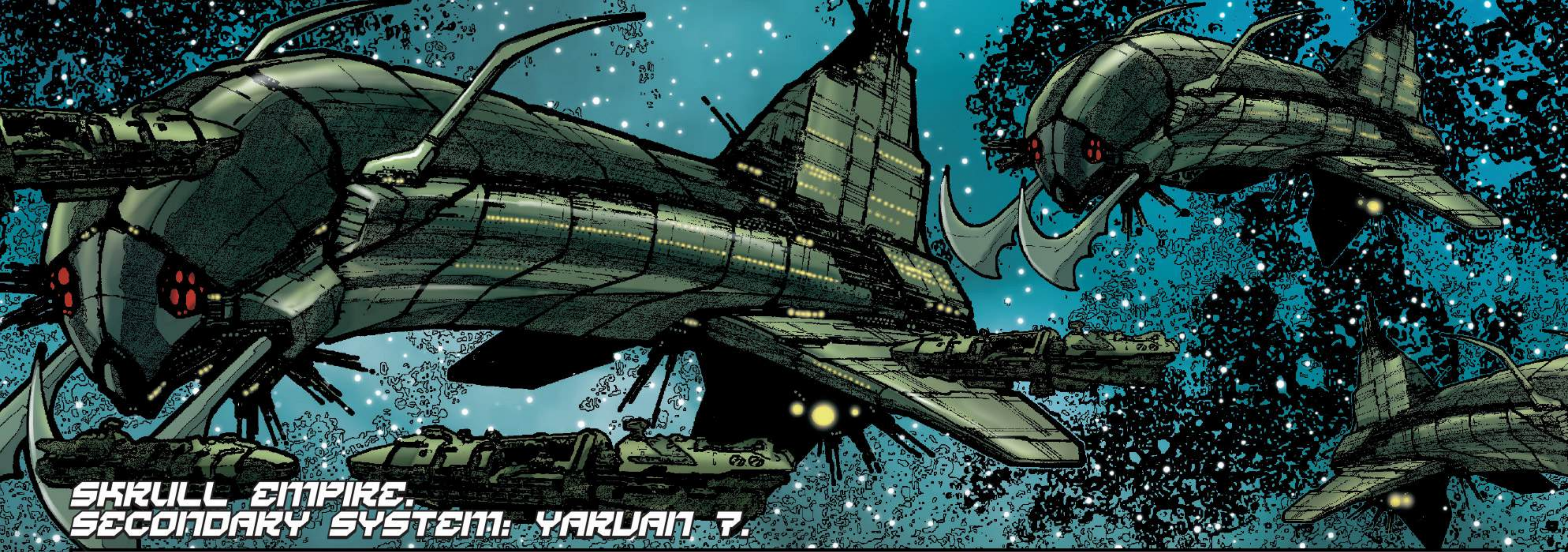
TO WHAT END? HE HAS POWER ENOUGH AND MORE TO SPARE.

WE WILL KNOW THAT SOON ENOUGH.

**SKRULL EMPIRE;
THE EUDORIAN REACH.**

SECURE NARROWCAST BEACON
TERRAX ACQUIRED.





SKRULL EMPIRE.
SECONDARY SYSTEM: YARVAN 7.



HSSSS...HATES
THE BUGGY THING!
KILLS IT WHEN IT
FALLS TO
SLEEPING.

ENOUGH.



WE ARE, FOR ALL INTENTS
AND PURPOSES, ALLIED
WITH ANNIHILUS AND
WILL REMAIN SO UNTIL
I DETERMINE
OTHERWISE.



AND
FOR HOW
LONG?

THAT
DEPENDS.



DEPENDS
ON?



IT
DEPENDS,
SKREET
THING...

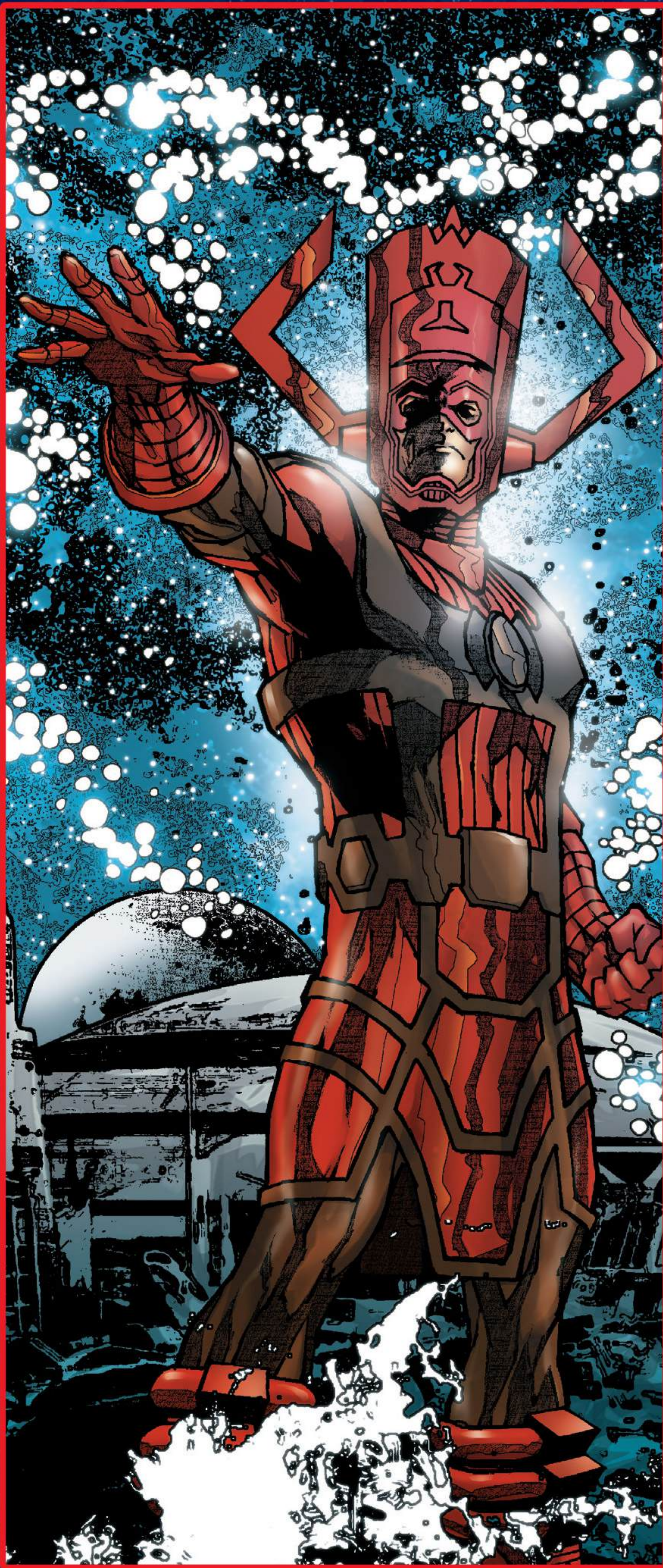
CLOP!



...ON THE
EXTENT OF MY
TOLERANCE.

XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

GALACTUS



SUBJECT: GALACTUS
THREAT LEVEL: UNIVERSAL

LOCATION AND STATUS: Mobile and extremely dangerous.

INDICTMENTS: Global Genocide, World Destroyer.

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: All known galaxies have reported genocide at Galactus' hand.

THREAT LEVEL (Expanded): GLOBAL/UNIVERSAL

The Nova Corps considers Galactus a threat on a Universal scale and not a natural part of the Universe. The Corps will assist any planet that requests aid. Whether that includes evacuation or confrontation with Galactus himself will be determined by the Worldmind.

CONTAINMENT and REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:

The Worldmind deems execution an acceptable, but unlikely, solution by the Nova Corps.

For Consideration: Galactus is at his weakest between feedings. The Worldmind has suggested the possibility of luring Galactus to a world and destroying it before he has a chance to feed, leaving him with little energy to fight off a full assault.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

Power Cosmic:

Galactus possesses cosmic power beyond measure. He is able to convert matter into energy, project energy with enormous concussive force, teleport objects across space or time, and produce invincible energy-screens and force fields.

Telepathy:

Able to scan the thoughts of any mind he has yet encountered, no matter how alien or advanced.

Armor:

Galactus wears a suit of armor constructed from an unknown extraterrestrial metal that is rumored to help regulate and control his personal energy.

Heralds:

Galactus is normally accompanied by a Herald who is given a fraction of the Power Cosmic in order to search the cosmos for planets suitable to feed his hunger. His current Herald is Stardust.

WEAKNESS:

Hunger:

Galactus requires energies obtainable only from a certain type of planet in order to sustain his life. He apparently needs to feed about once a month.

BACKGROUND:

Galactus is the sole survivor of the universe that existed prior to this one. He survived the Big Bang encased in a cosmic egg.

He is the most feared being in the Universe. Needing to devour entire worlds to satiate his hunger and wielding the Power Cosmic, Galactus has ended countless civilizations and devoured as many planets.

It is unknown where and when Galactus will strike next and how he will react to the Annihilation Wave, if at all.

XANDAR WORLDMIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

THE FALLEN ONE



SUBJECT: THE FALLEN ONE

THREAT LEVEL: GALACTIC

LOCATION AND STATUS: UNKNOWN

INDICTMENTS: Global Genocide, Murder, Crimes against the Peace

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: Known Universe

THREAT LEVEL (Expanded): GALACTIC

Little is known about The Fallen One since many of his crimes were committed thousands of years ago against worlds which no longer exist. The information the Worldmind was able to unearth describes The Fallen One as mentally unstable with a violent demeanor. This is a dangerous combination for a being imbued with the power of Black Matter. Records suggest The Fallen One was cast out by Galactus due to his viciousness. If this is true, and he is free once again, he is a danger to the entire Universe.

CONTAINMENT and REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:

- The Fallen One should be treated as a galactic level threat. A Nova Corps battalion may not be enough to handle his might and ferocity.
- The Worldmind is debating whether it would be wiser to help The Fallen One destroy Galactus or help Galactus make sure The Fallen One is properly contained once again.
- **Addendum:** Since the Klyn has been destroyed by the Annihilation Wave, containment of a being as powerful as this may be impossible.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

Black Matter:

- The Fallen One can gather, channel, and manipulate large quantities of Black Matter, which is the binding halo by which galaxies are made solvent, and therefore provides him with a nearly inexhaustible power source. He has used this power in order to augment his strength, levels of perception, and to revitalize life energies. The Fallen One does not need to eat or sleep since he absorbs his life-maintaining Black Matter directly through his skin.
- The Fallen One is able to transverse the Universe at faster than light speed.
- The Fallen One's skin is apparently covered in invulnerable Black Matter.

BACKGROUND:

Little is known about The Fallen One's past. He served at Galactus' side thousands of years ago. It is unknown how or why The Fallen One was originally recruited by Galactus to become his first Herald.

Due to the Fallen One's nature, Galactus was forced to contain him. For his imprisonment, the Fallen One has vowed to kill Galactus. Most recently, The Fallen One was captured by the being known as Star-Lord in a battle that killed more than 350,000 beings. Following this battle, The Fallen One was wrapped in a cocoon and placed deep within the bowels of the Klyn.

The Fallen One was freed when Thanos shut down the Klyn long enough for him to escape. Although the Nova Corps prepared for the inevitable battle between The Fallen One and Galactus, it never came.

Rumor has it The Fallen One never reached his former master, but was intercepted by Thanos. It is believed The Fallen One now works with Thanos. If this is true, the Annihilation Wave may not be the only destructive force tearing its way through the Universe.

ANNIHILATION: SILVER SURFER #3



AT THE EDGE OF THE UNIVERSE...
AMONG THE KYLIN MOONS' DETRITUS.

KYLIN FUNCTION:
MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON.
KYLIN STATUS: INACTIVE.

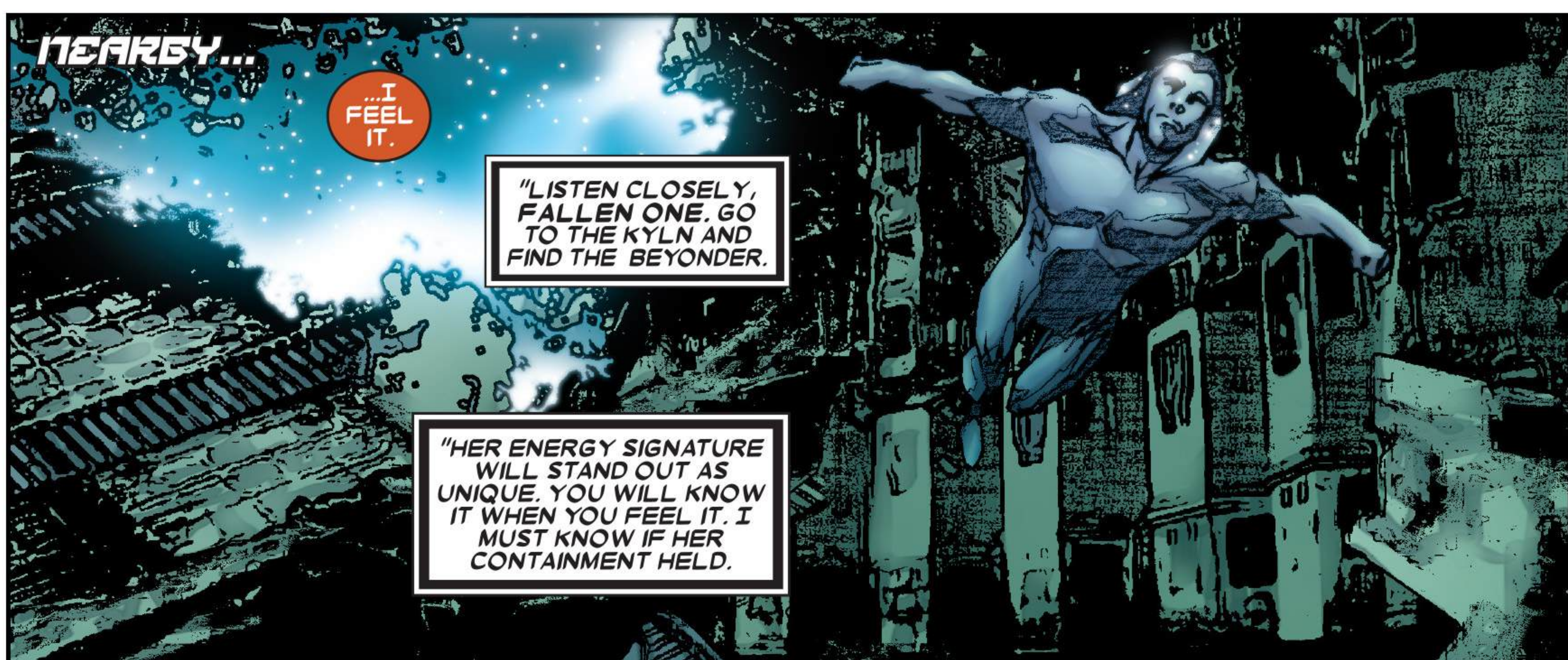
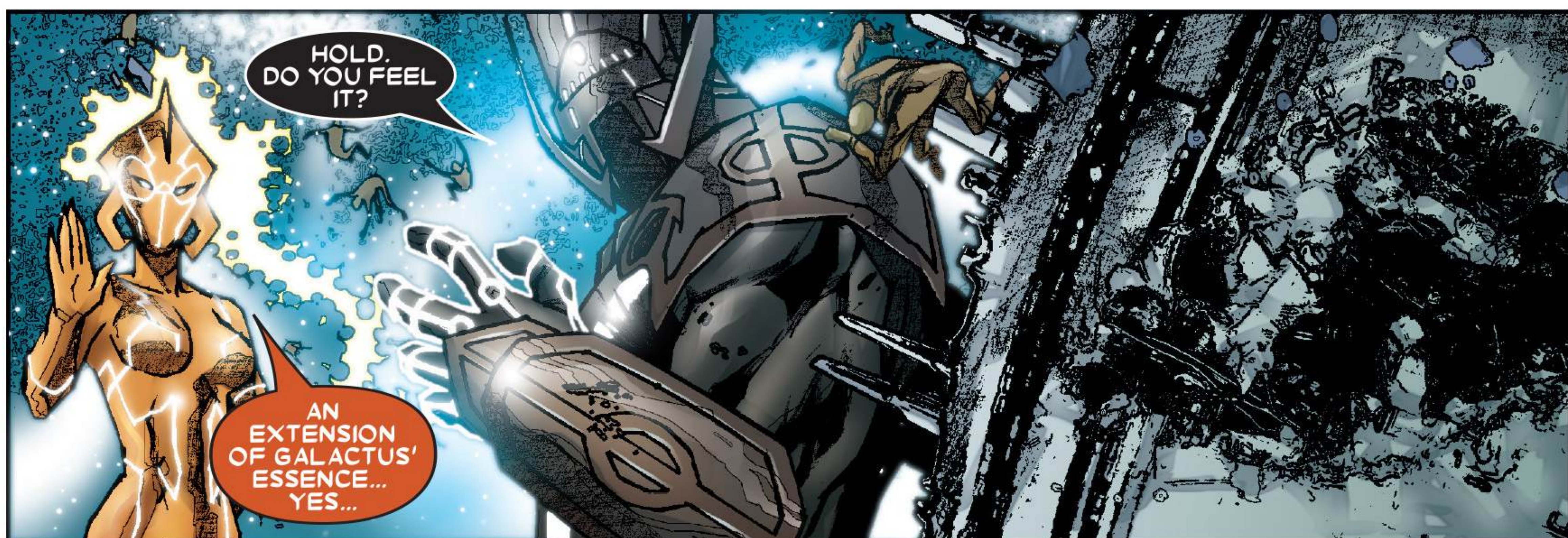
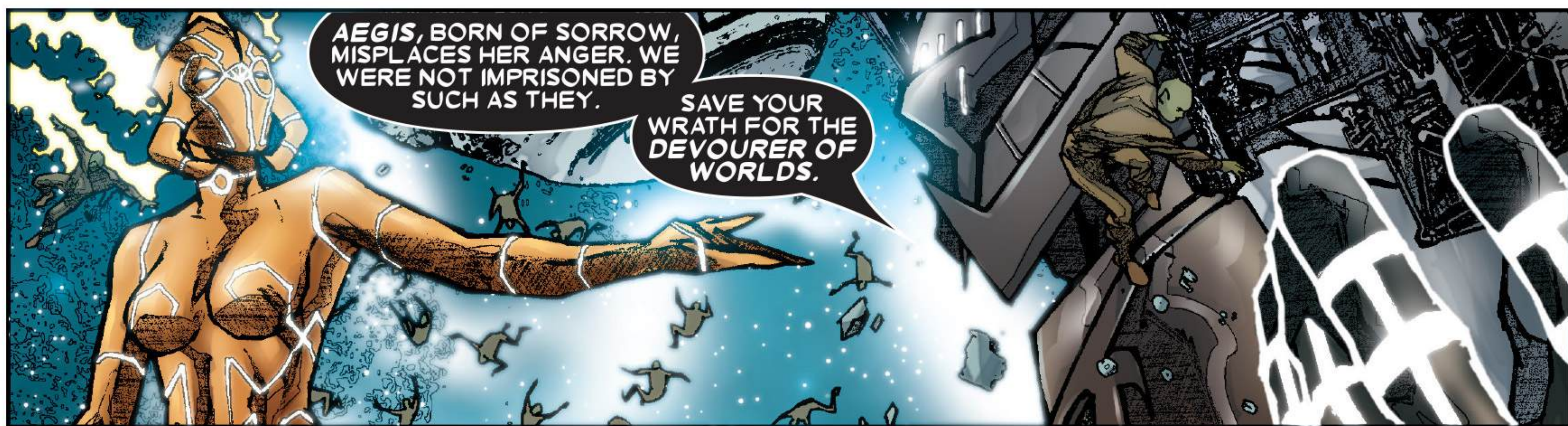
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 20.

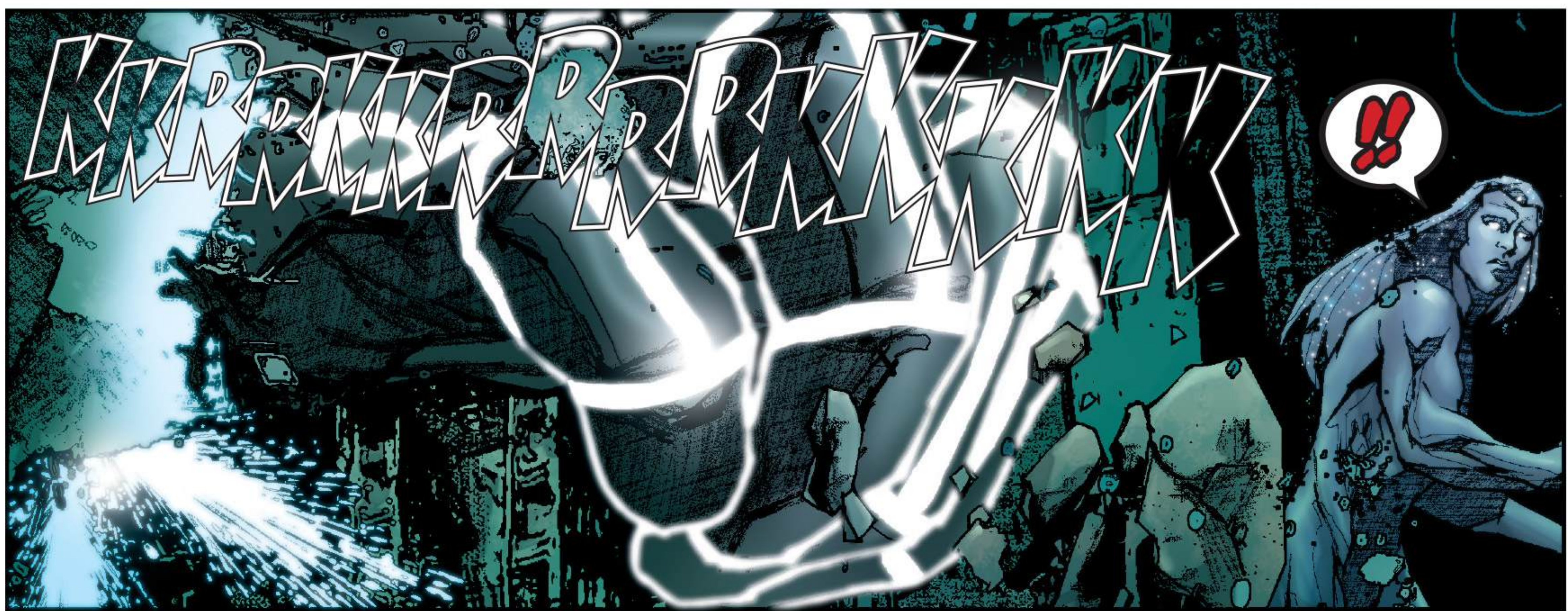
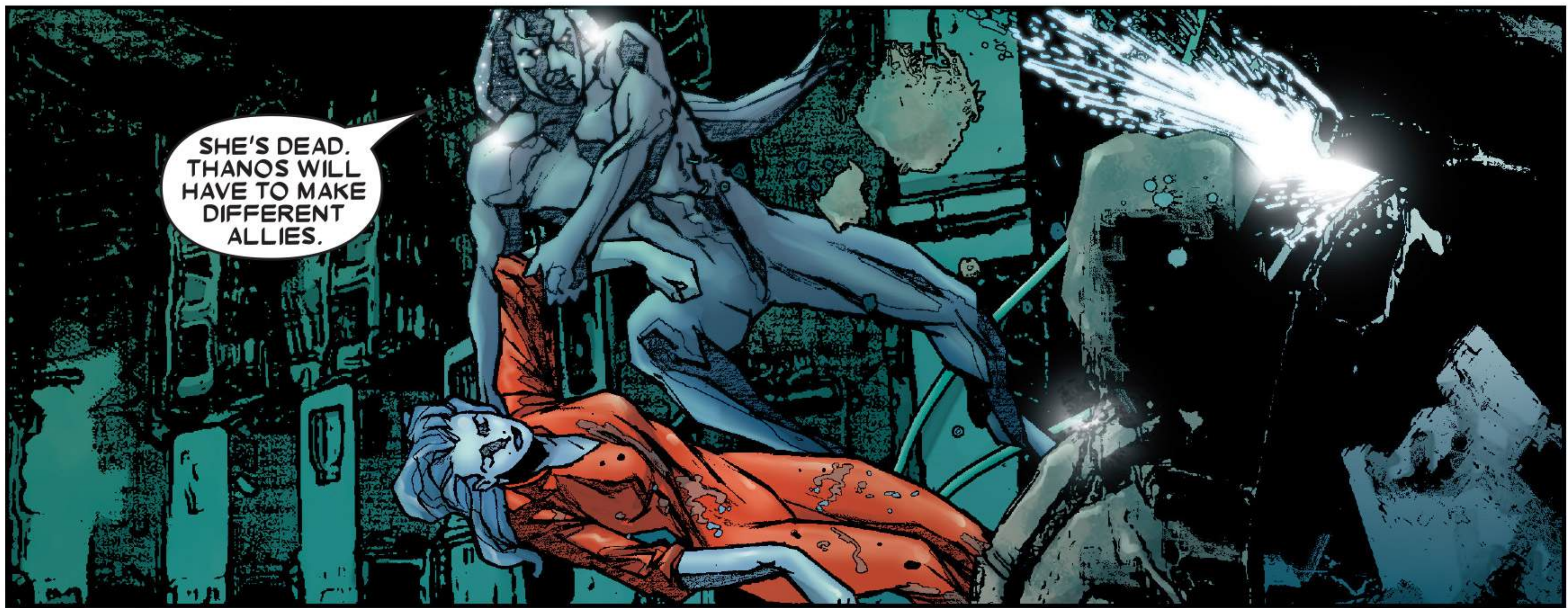
FASCINATING.

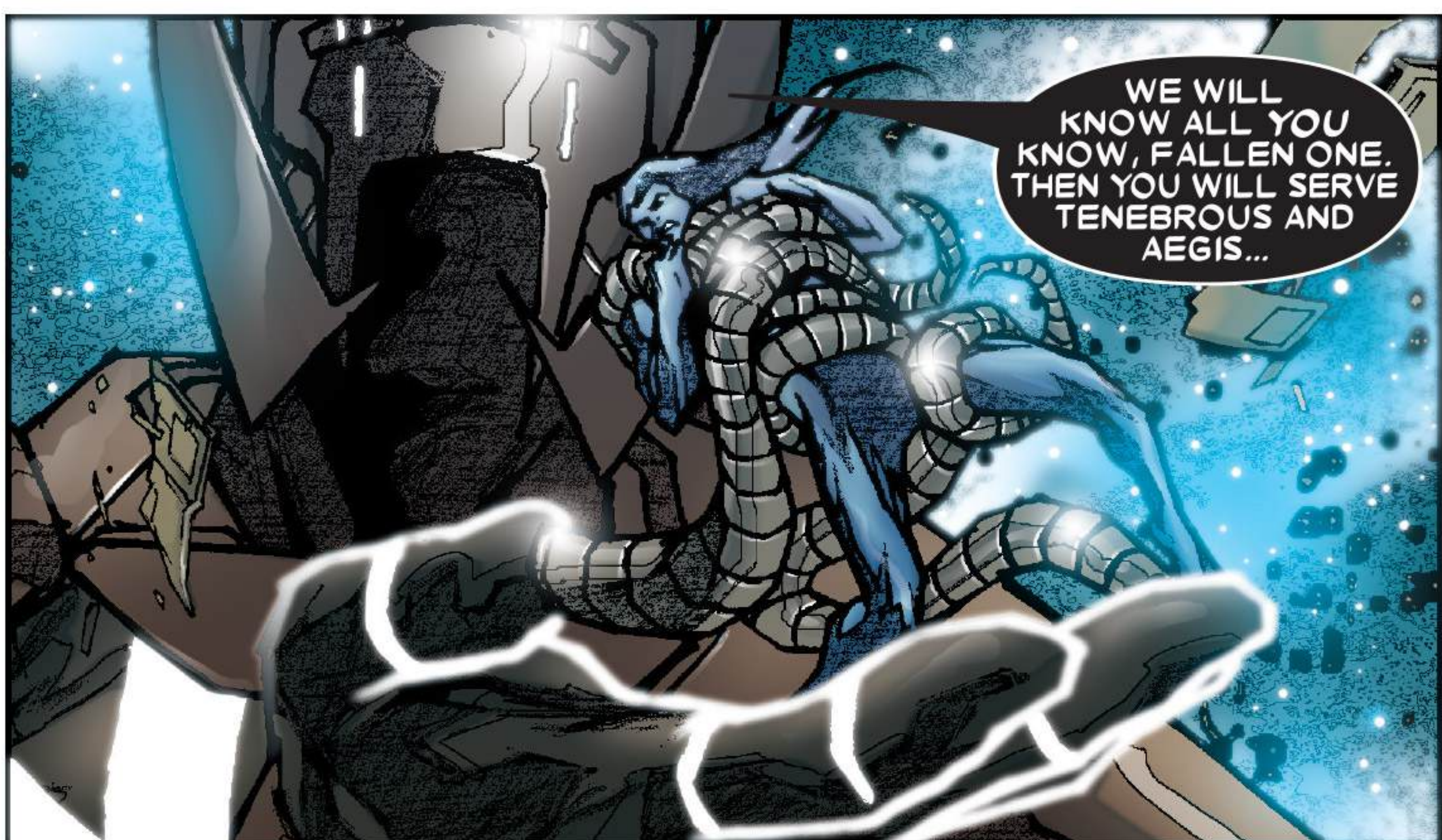
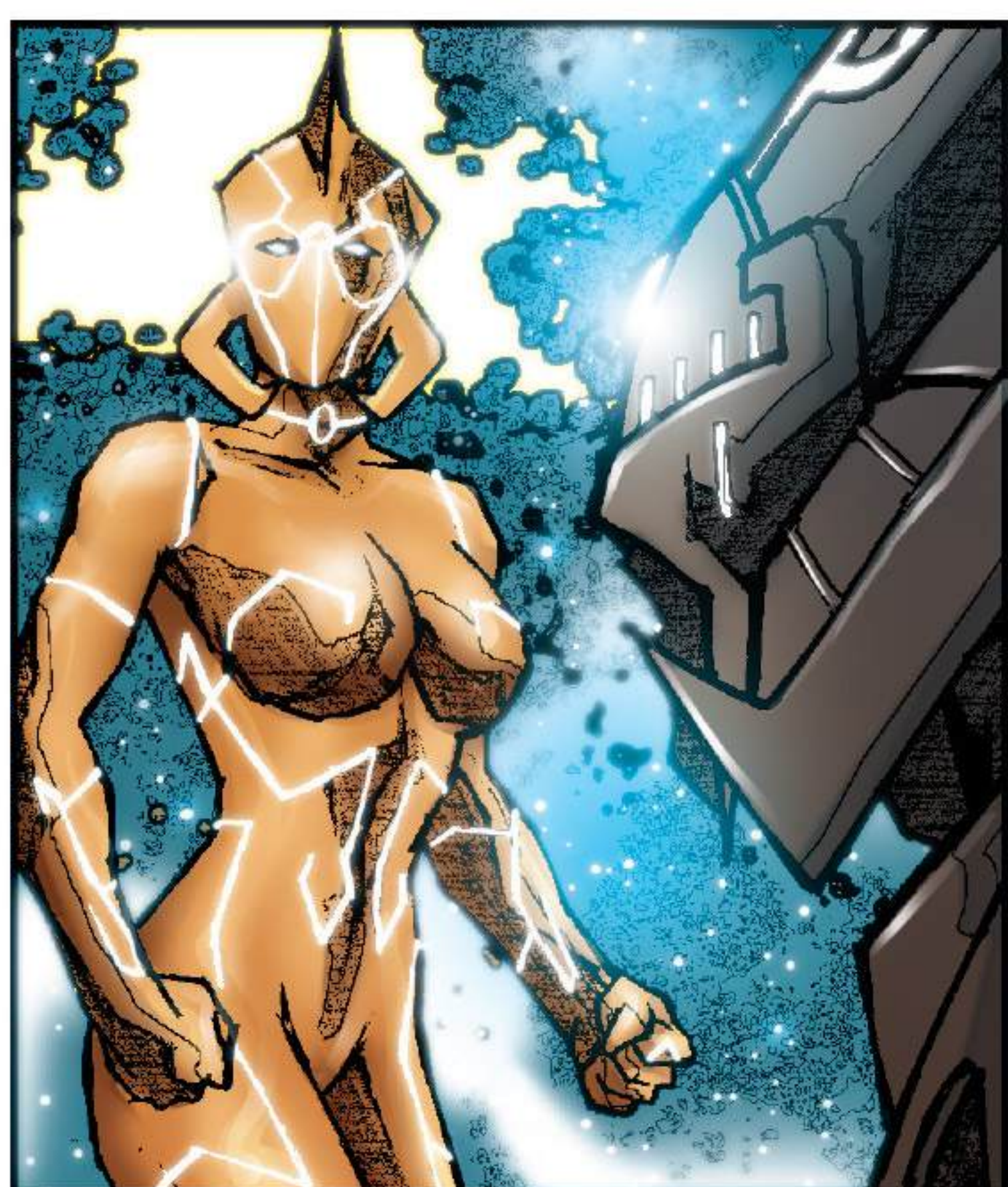
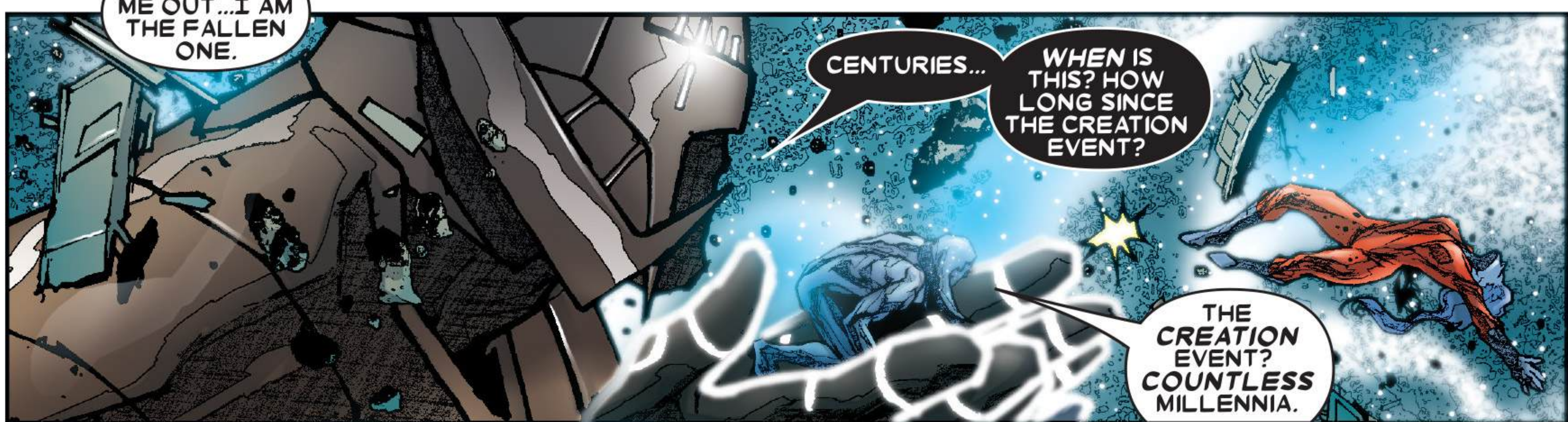
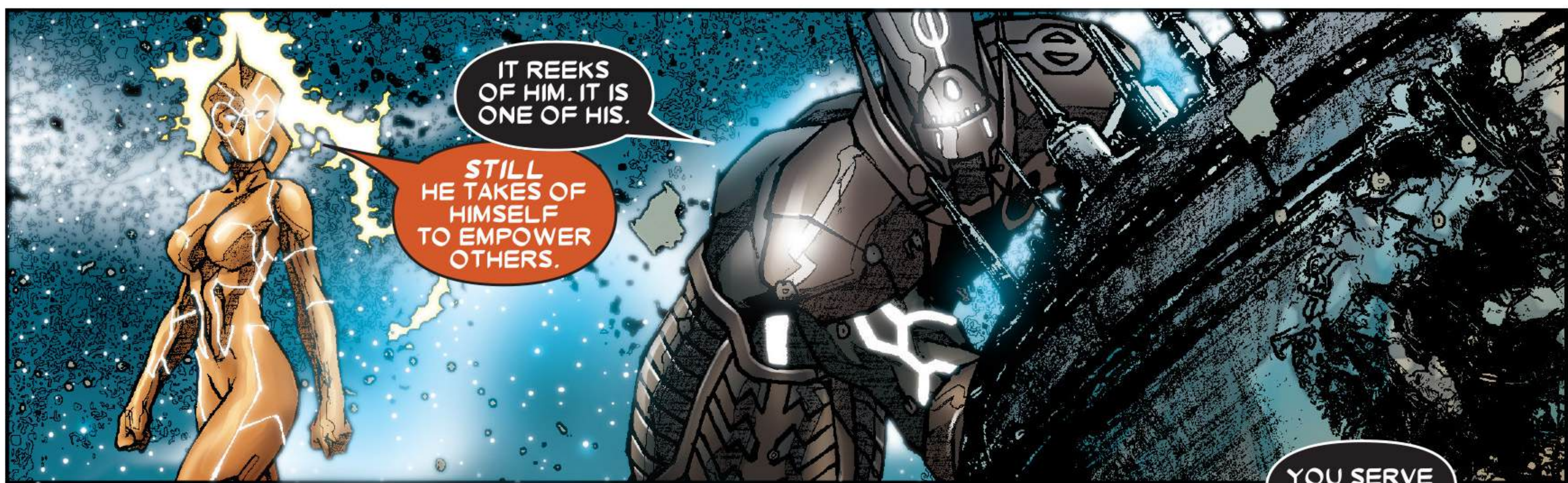
"FASCINATING?"
HELD HELPLESS
FOR WHATEVER TIME
HAS PASSED
BY THESE...THESE
WRETCHES!?

LET THE
PREPOTENCY THAT
IS *TENEBOUS* FIND
IT FASCINATING; KNOW
THAT I FIND IT
APPALLING.

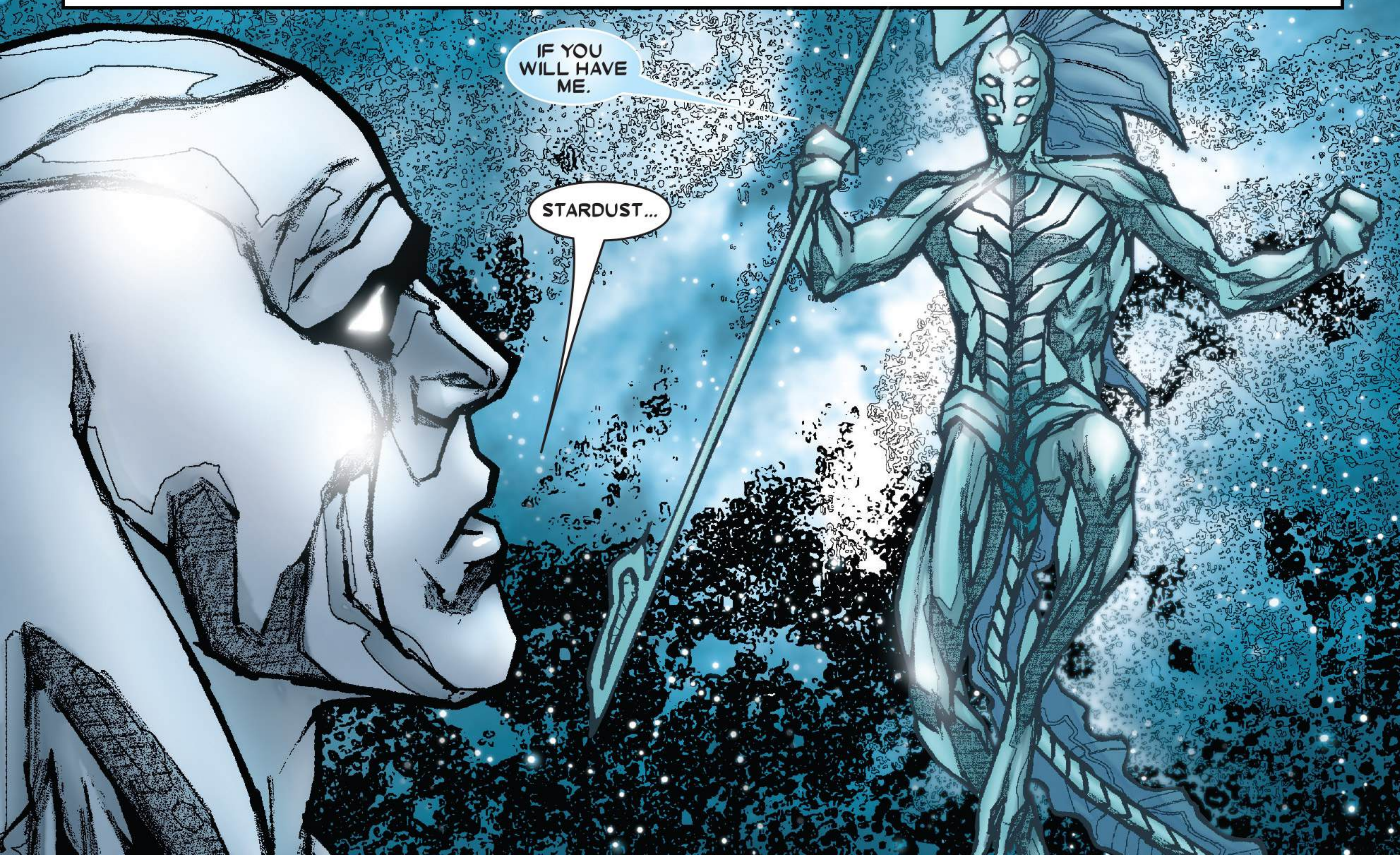
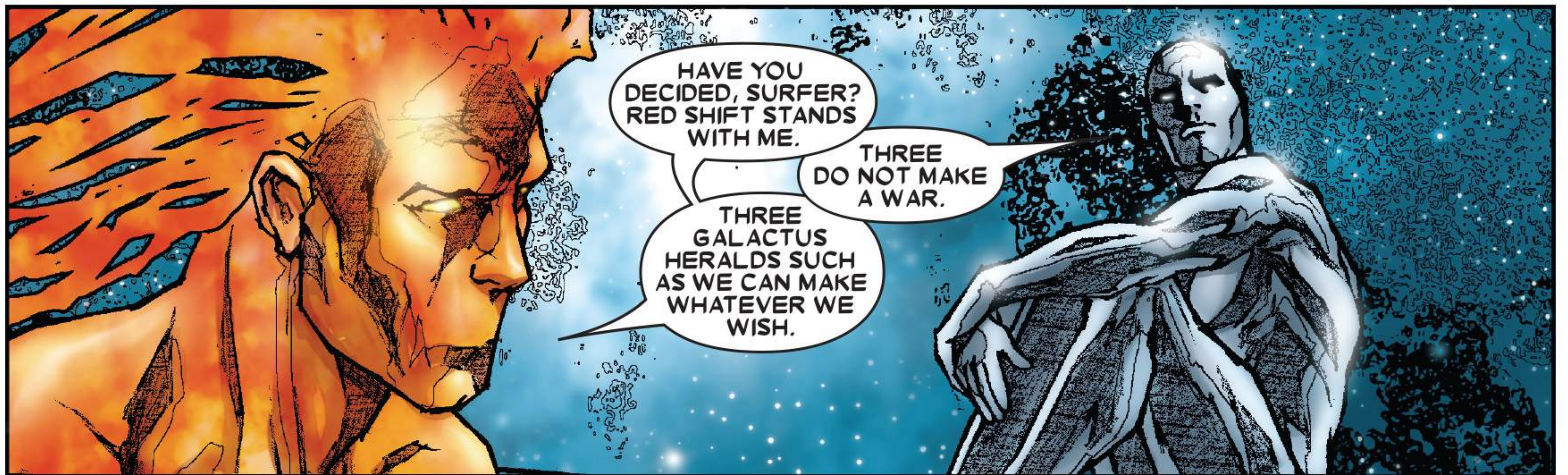
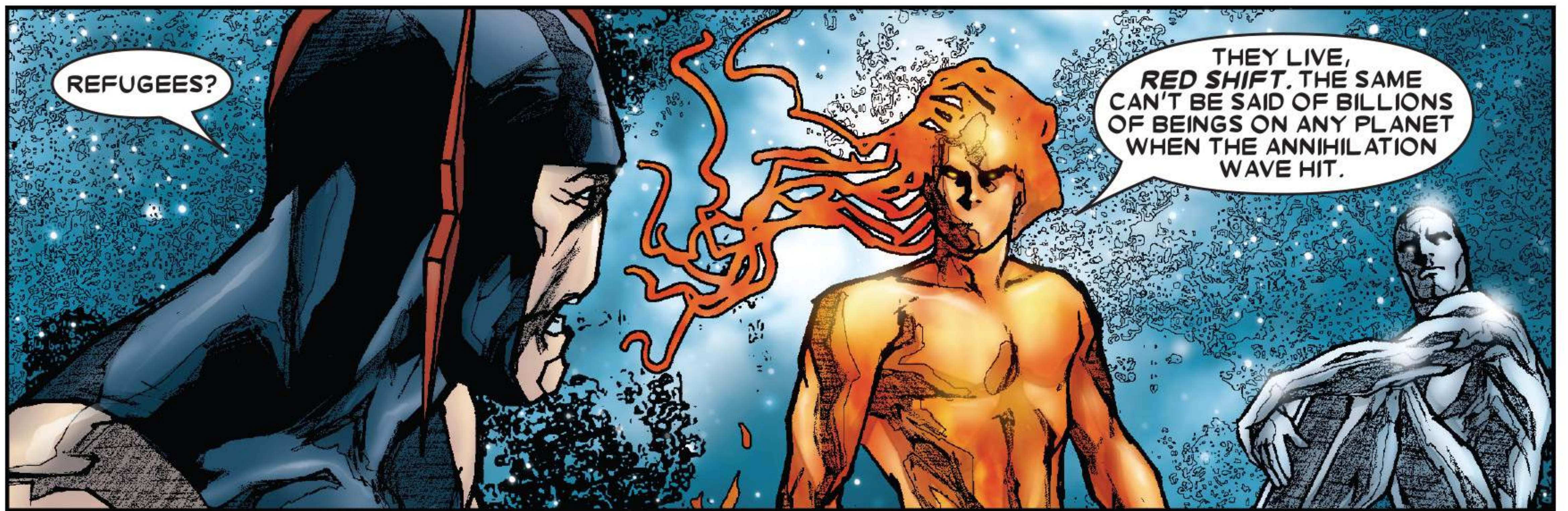


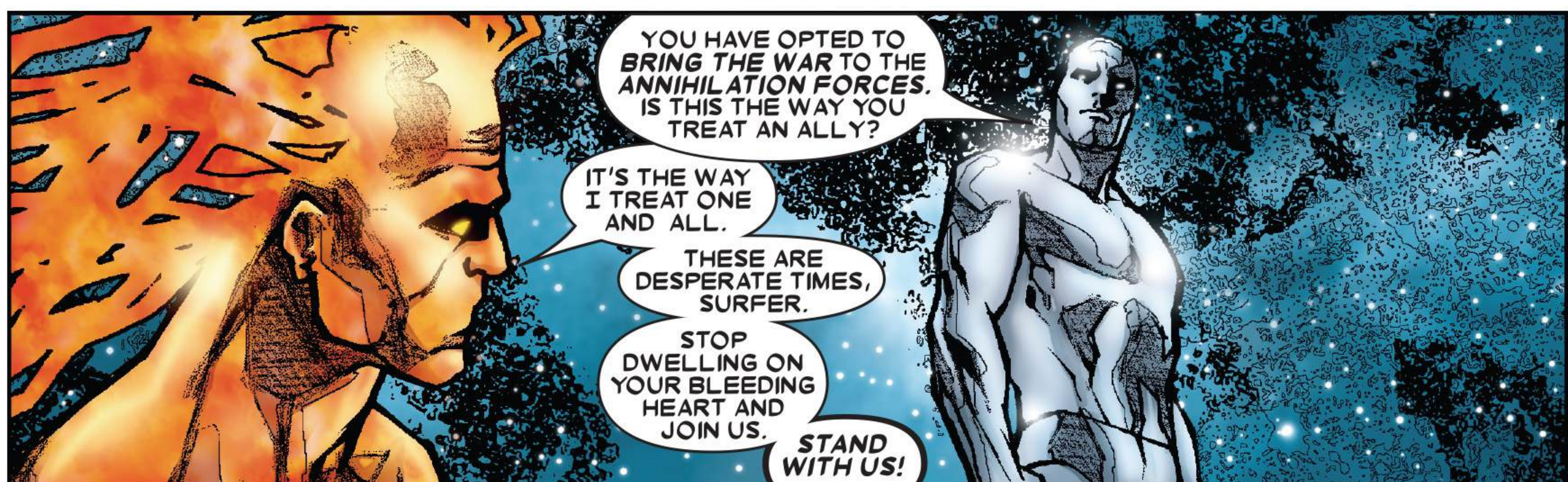
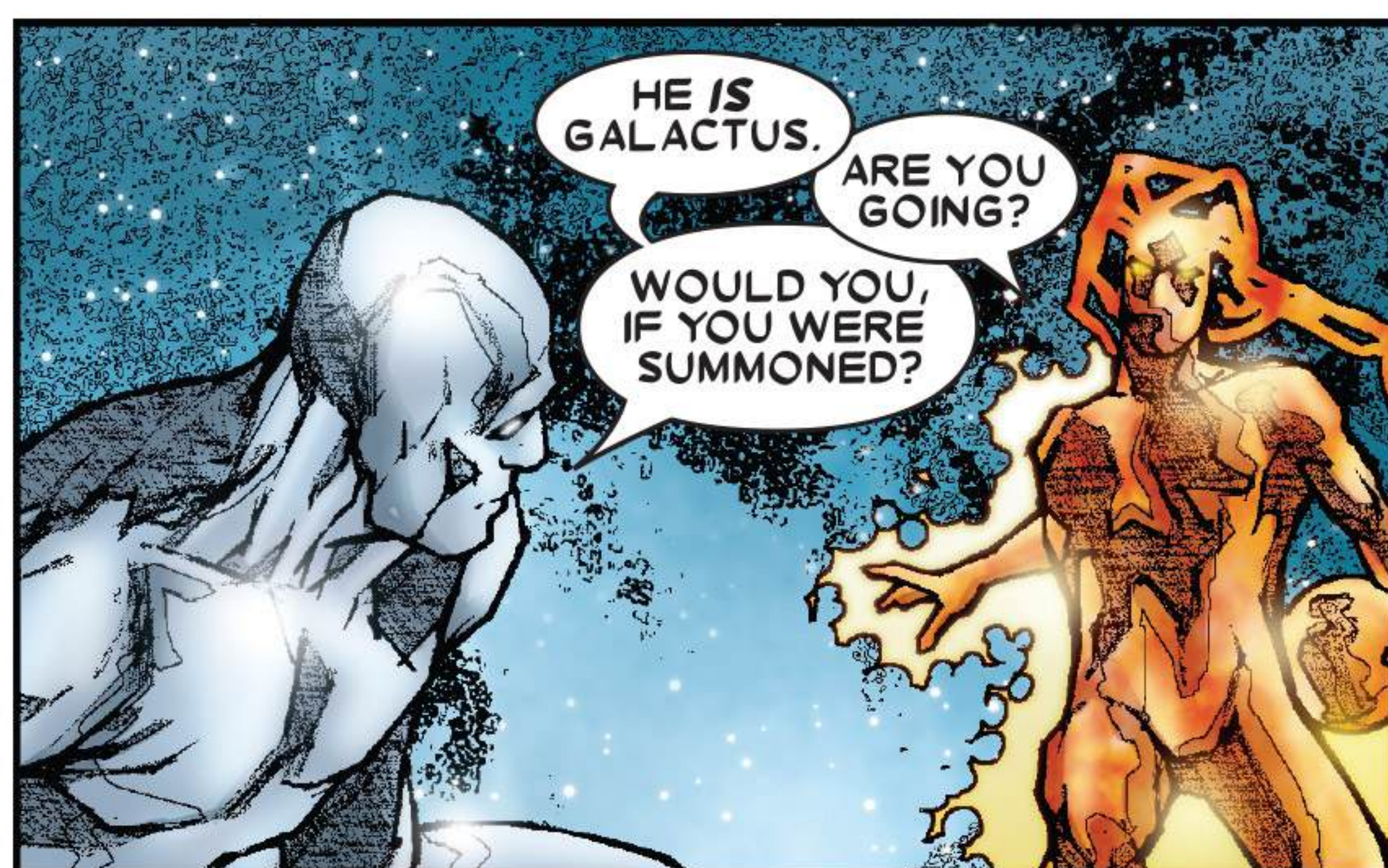
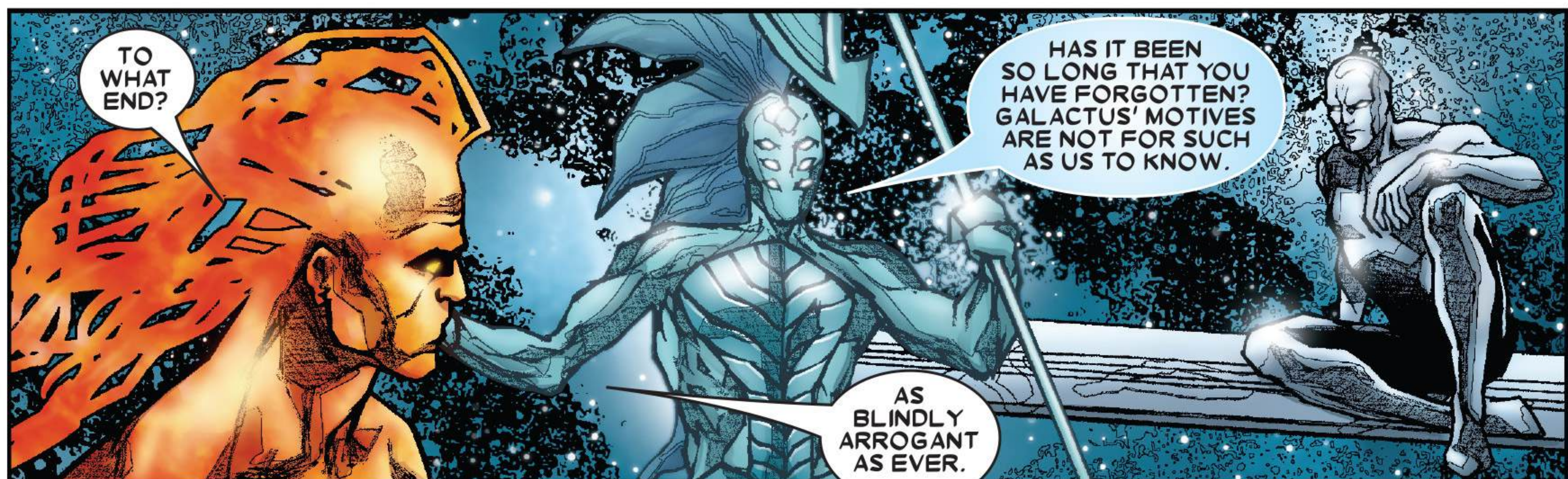
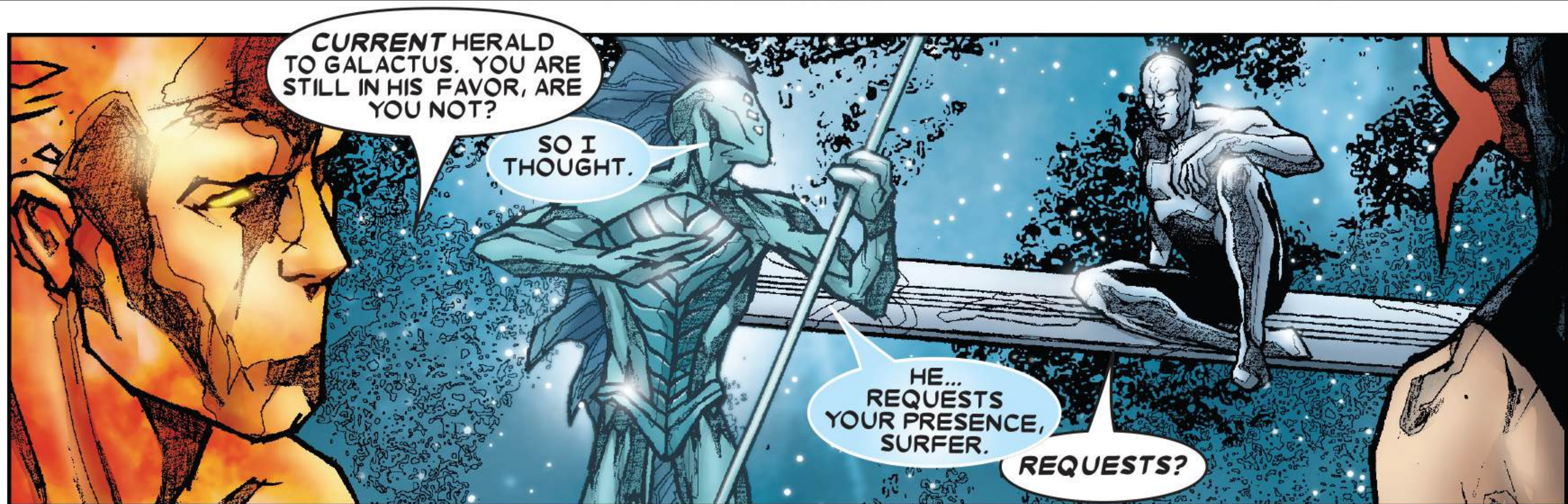


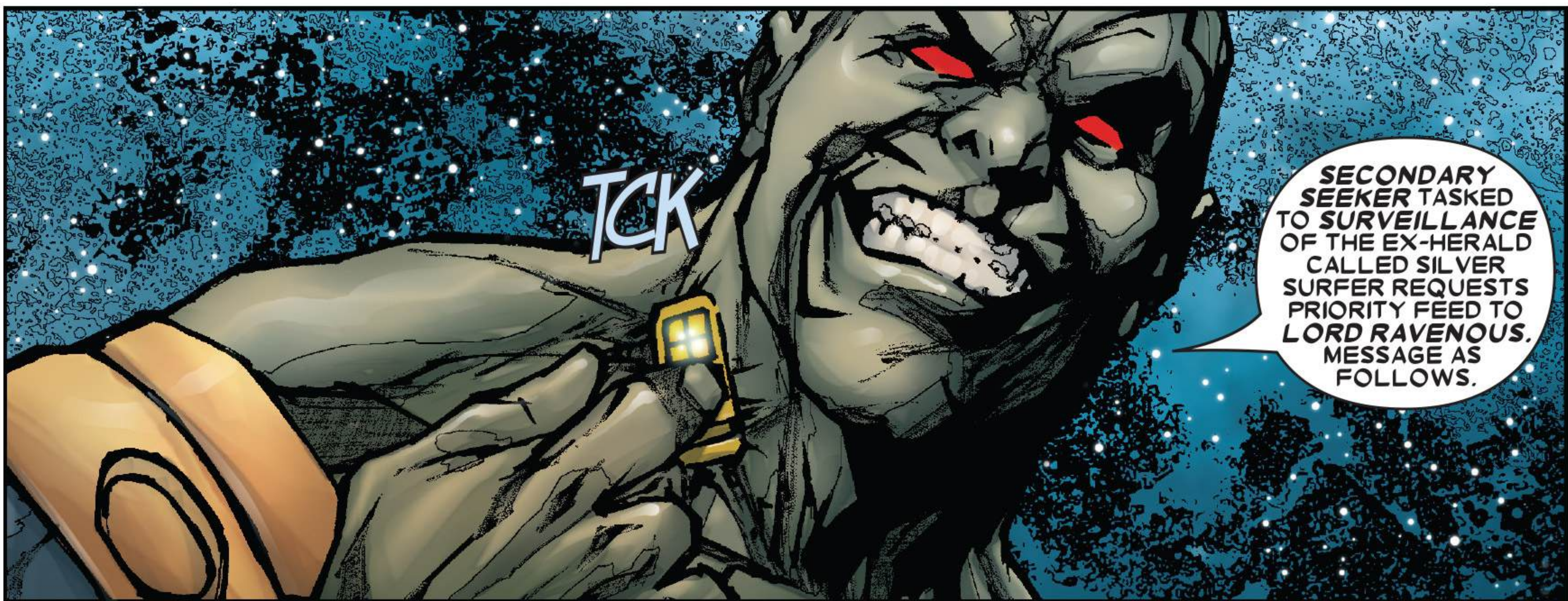
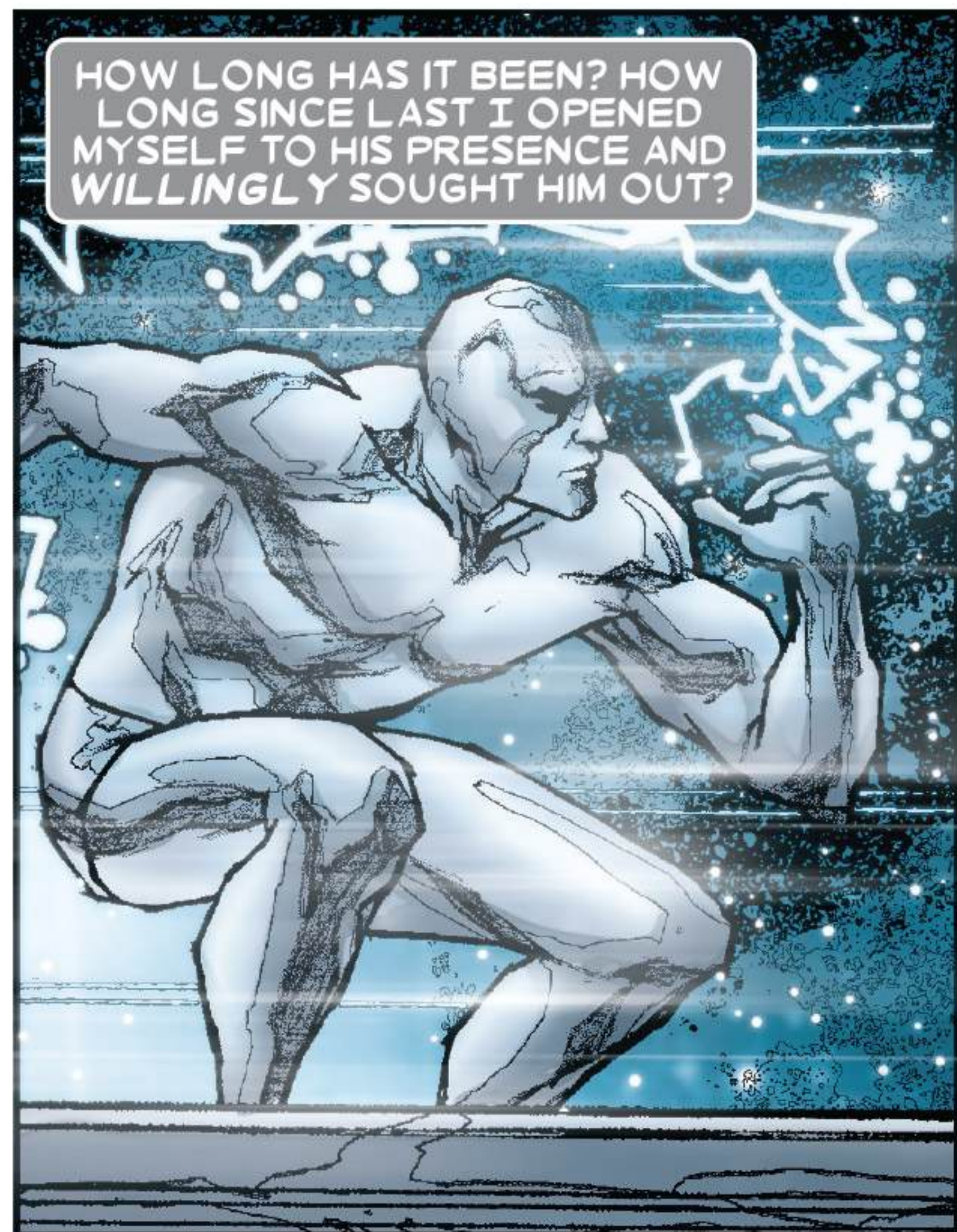
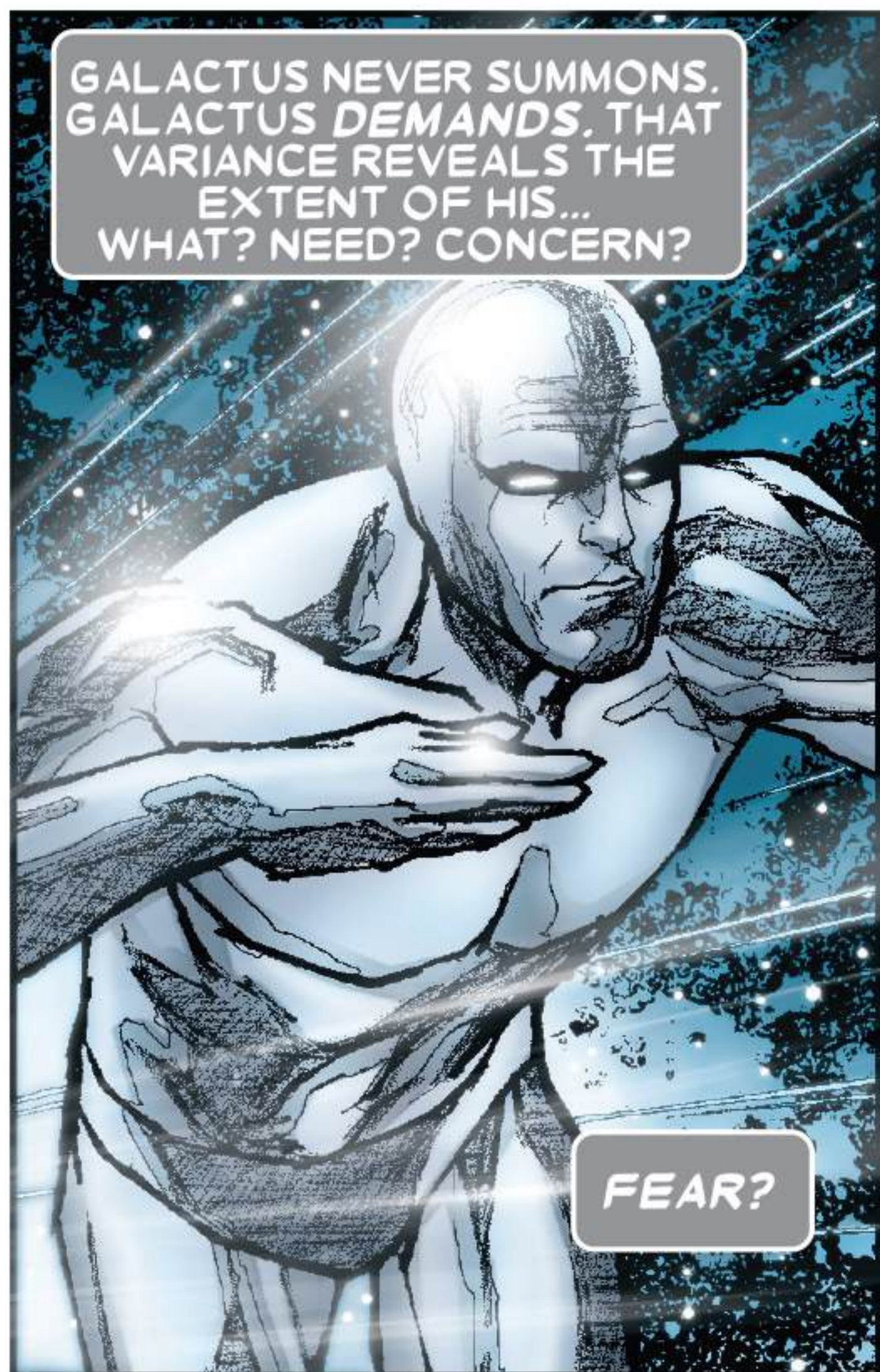


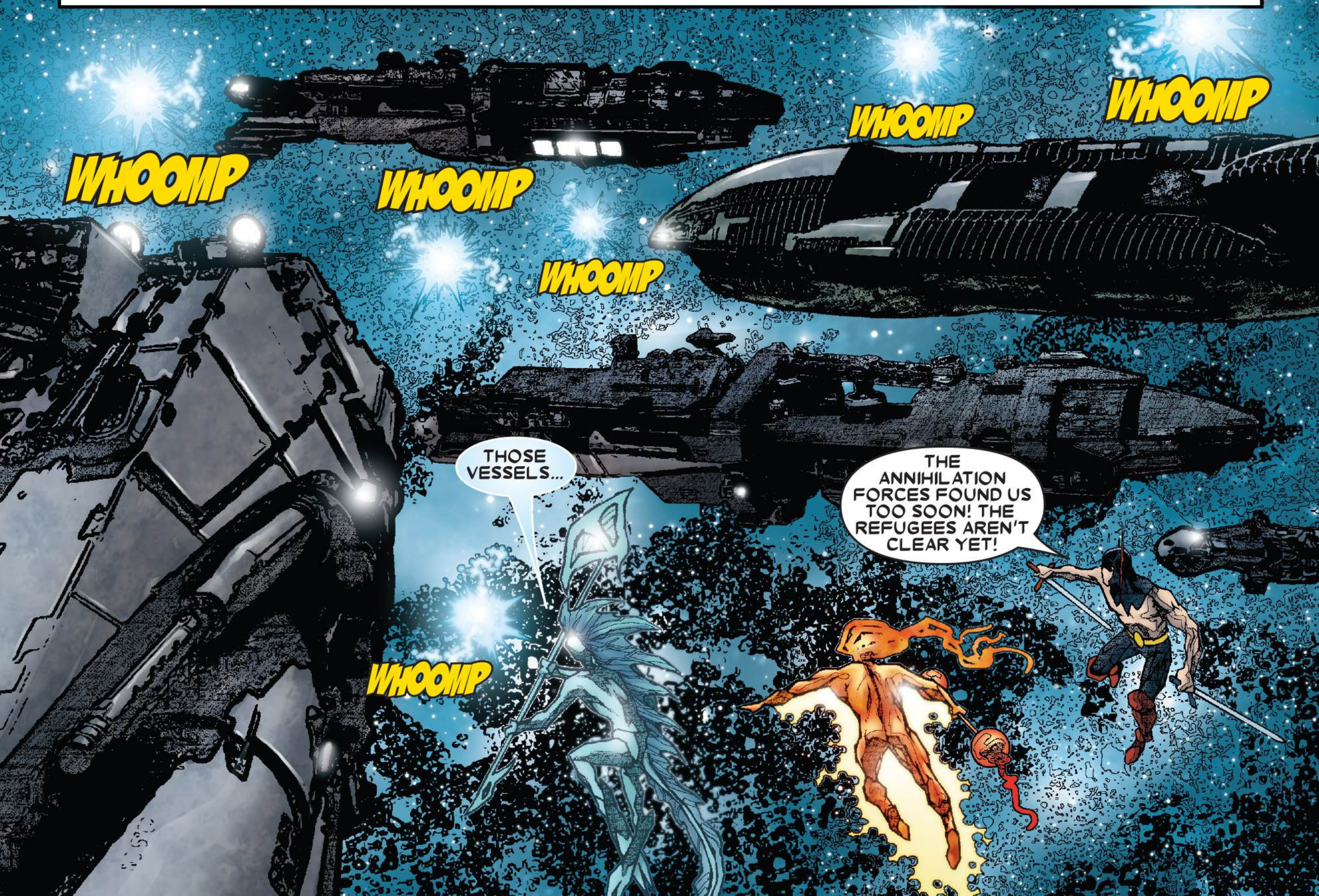
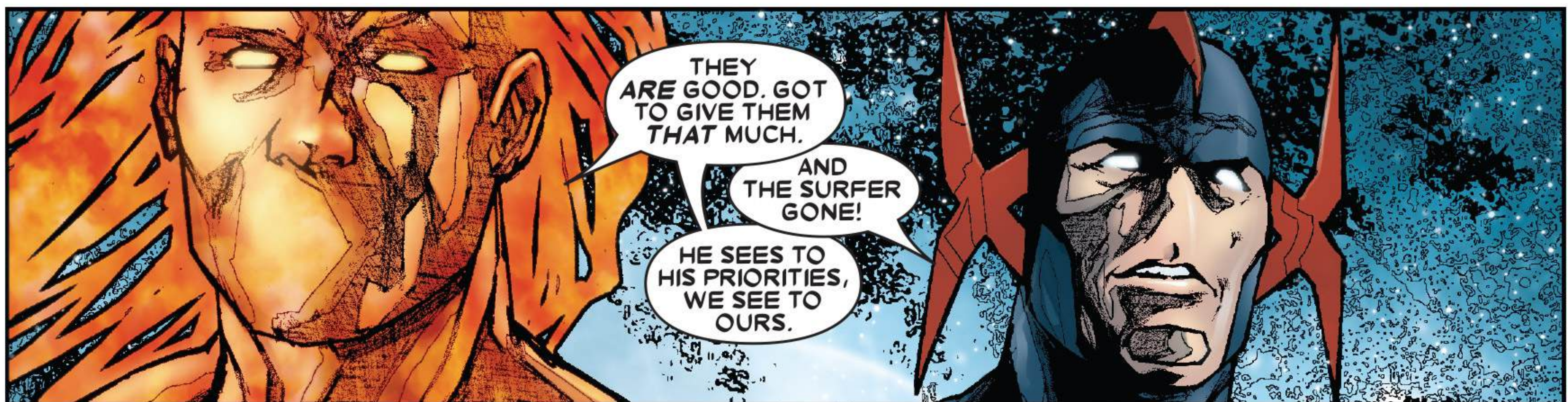
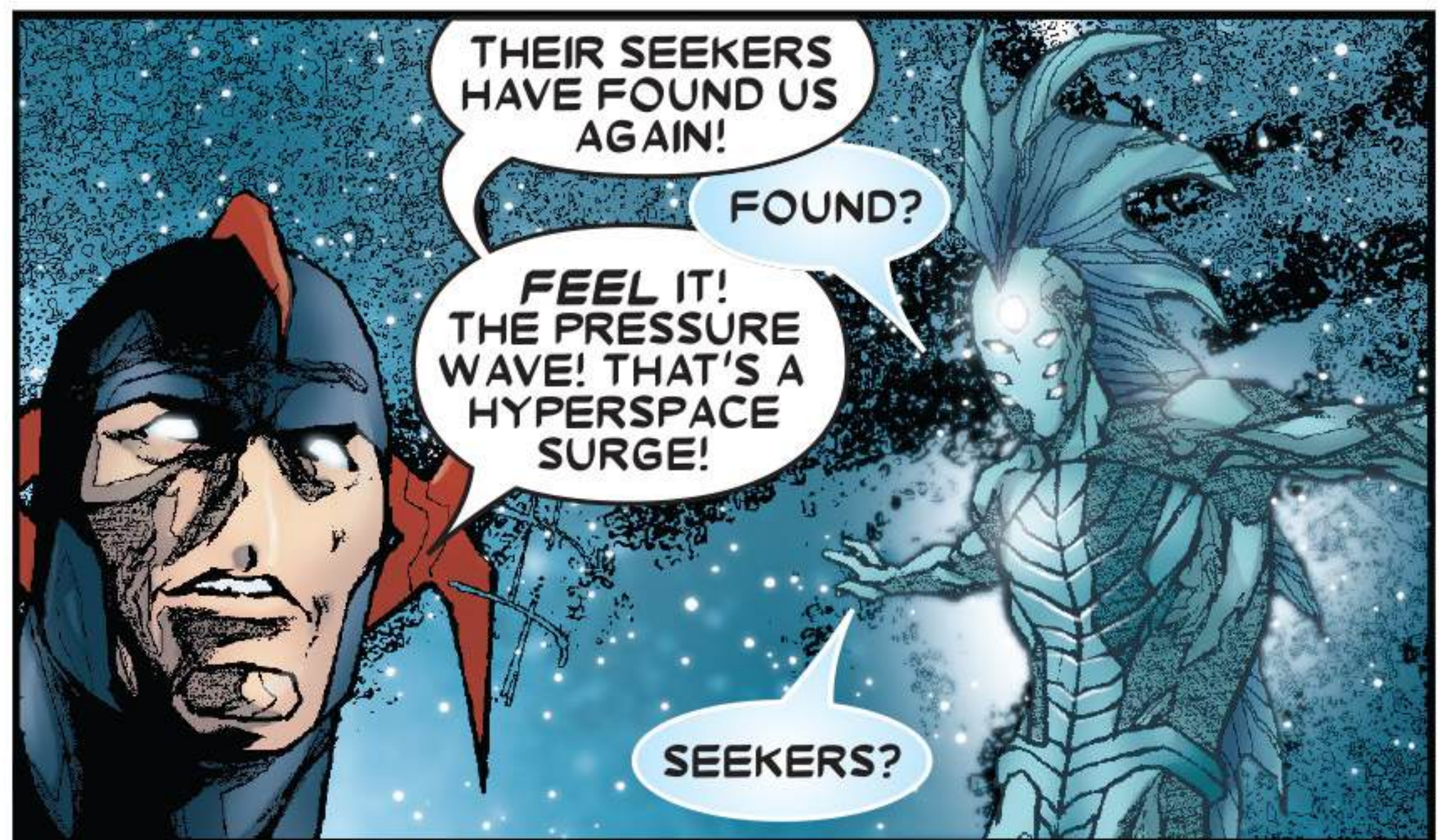
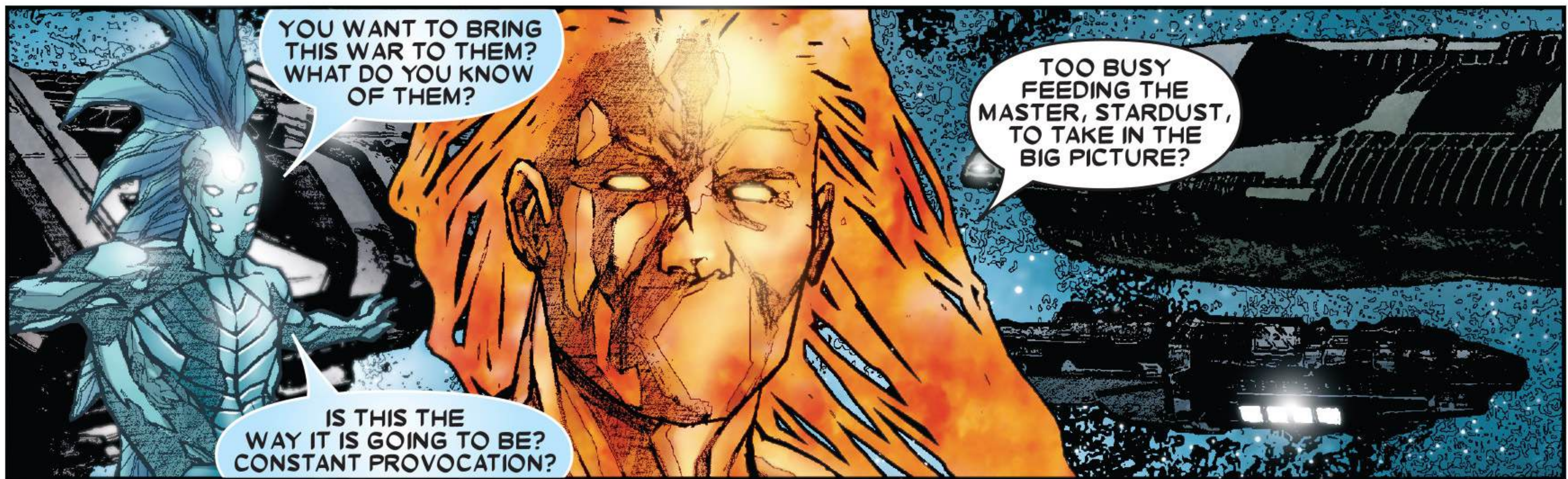








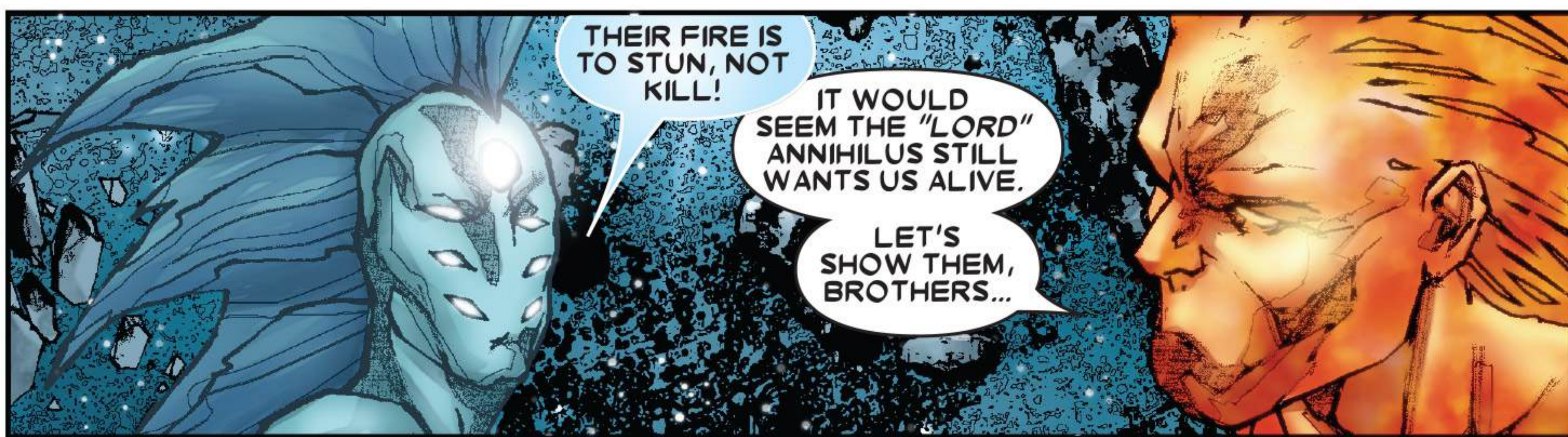






THEY ARE
OUR CHARGES
NOW.
TO WAR,
BRETHERN!

**TO
WAR!**



SKRULL EMPIRE;
SECONDARY SYSTEM: YARVAN 7.
ANNIHILUS' FLAGSHIP.

...THE
BIOLOGICAL
APPLICATION
OF COSMIC
POWER?

SURELY
THANOS OF TITAN
MUST HAVE SOME
KNOWLEDGE OF
SUCH POWER.

I HAVE
NEVER GIVEN
IT MUCH
THOUGHT.

I FIND
THAT DIFFICULT
TO BELIEVE.

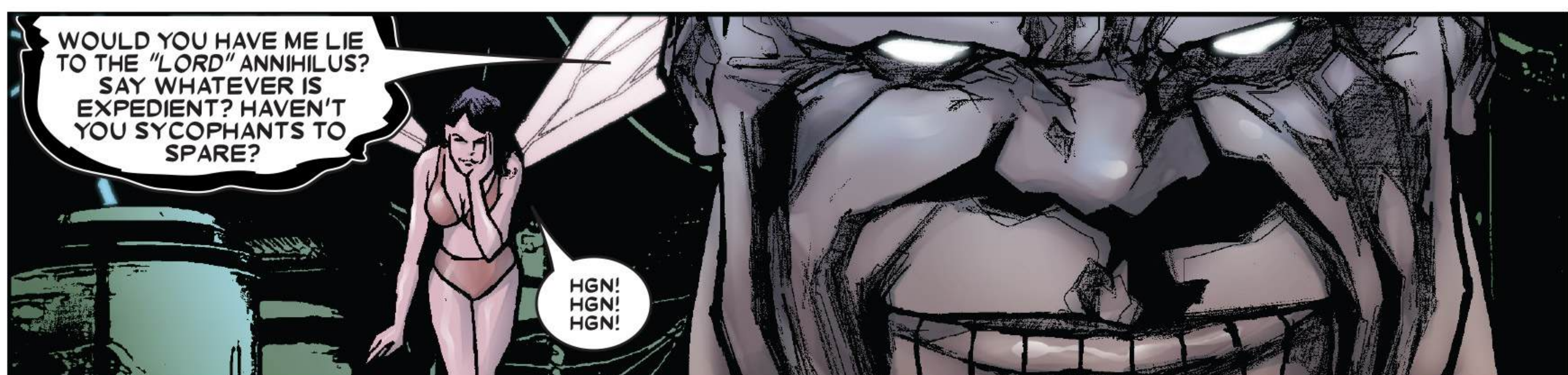
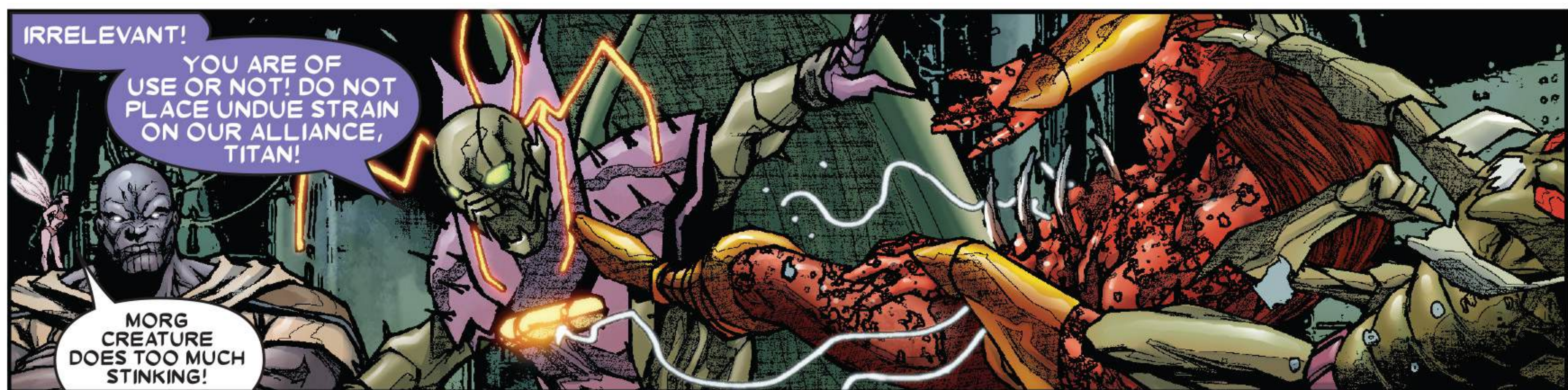
MORG'S COSMIC
POWER IS GONE AND
HE IS DEAD. WHERE
DID HIS POWER
GO!?

WHERE DO
YOU SUSPECT,
ANNIHILUS?

YOU ARE OF
POWER. YOU WOULD
HAVE ME BELIEVE THAT
YOU HAVE NEVER
CONSIDERED COSMIC
POWER'S--

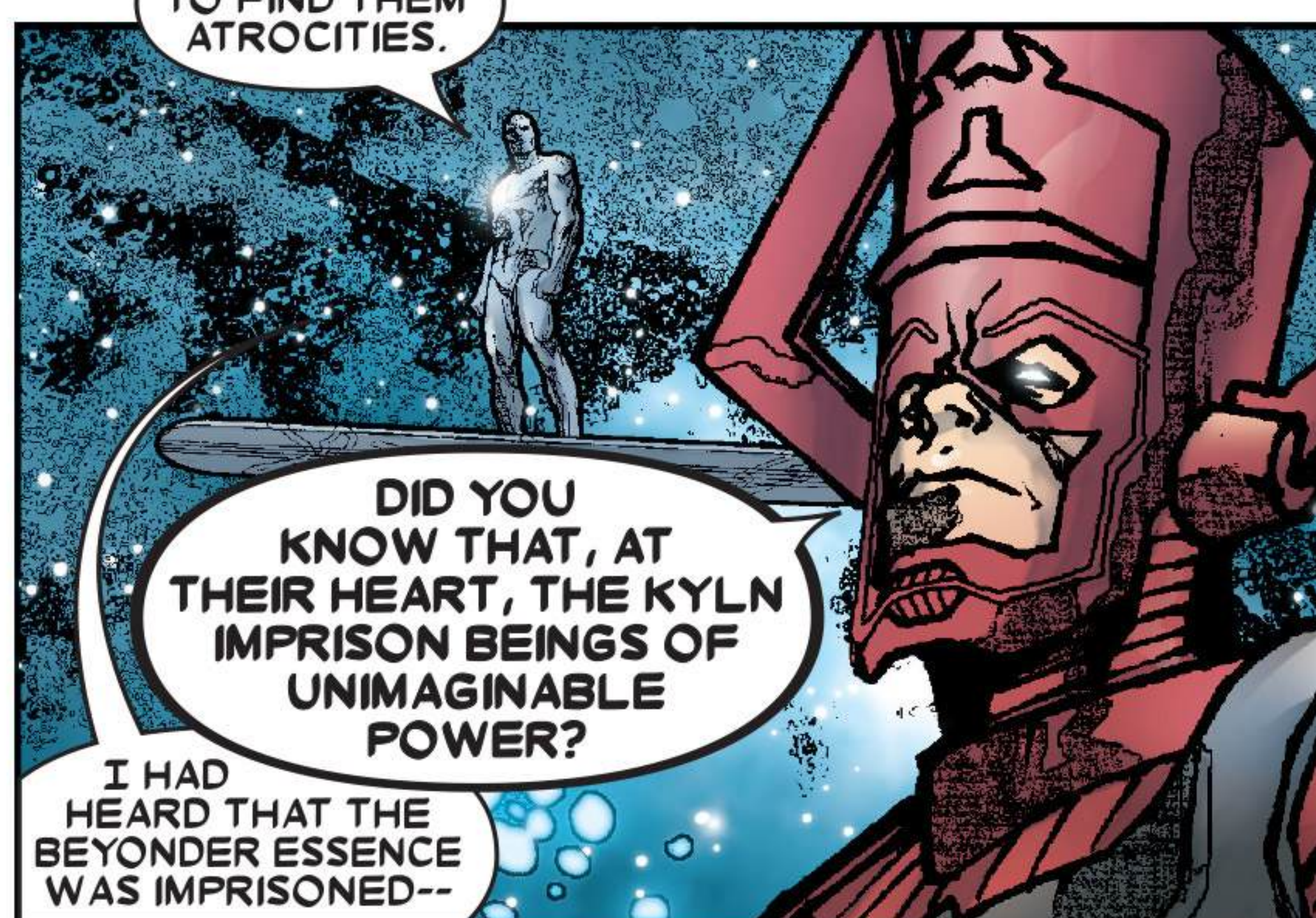
I DO
NOT OBSESS
ABOUT IT.

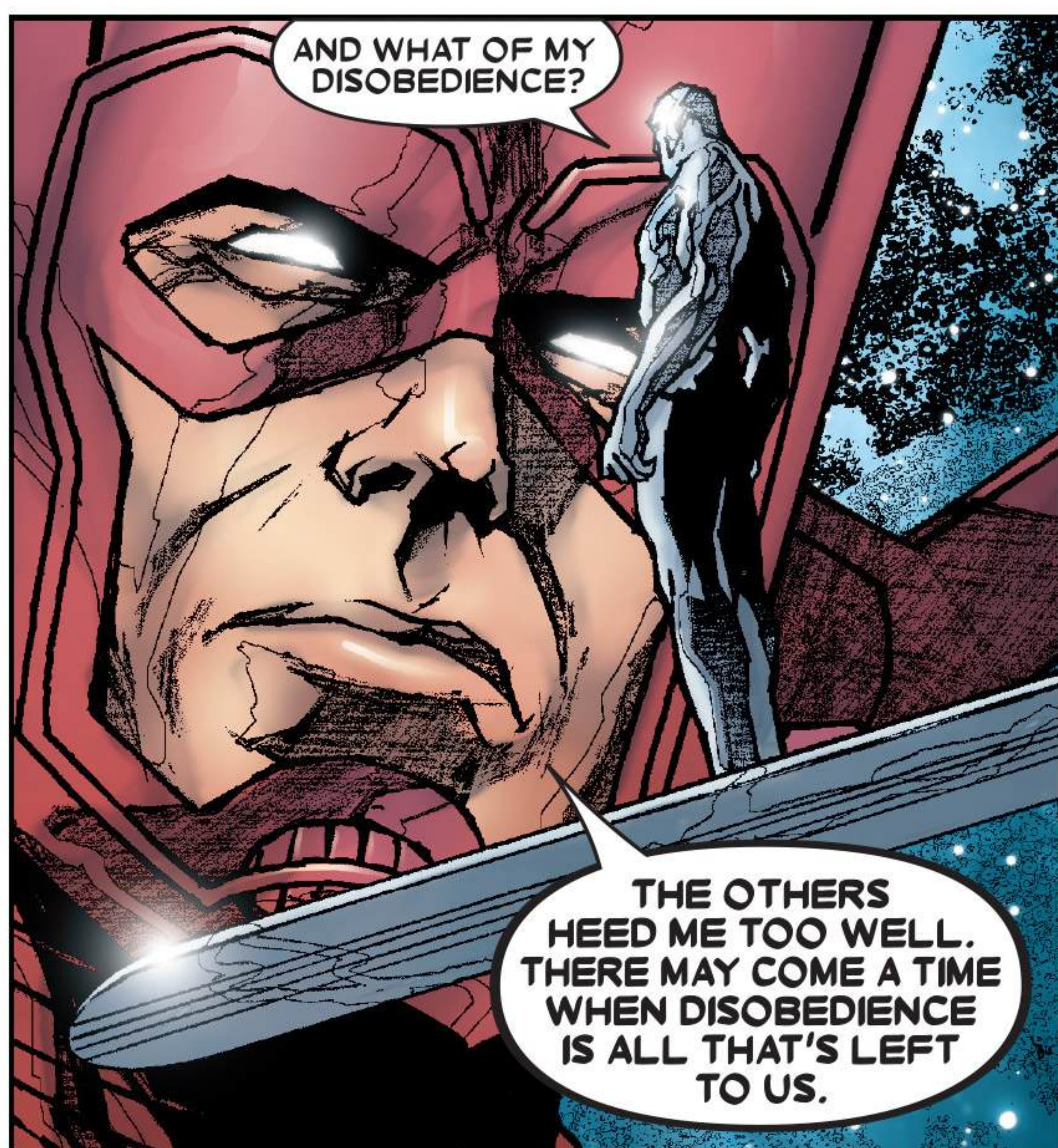
THERE
ARE OTHER
POWER SOURCES
OF EQUAL OR
GREATER--

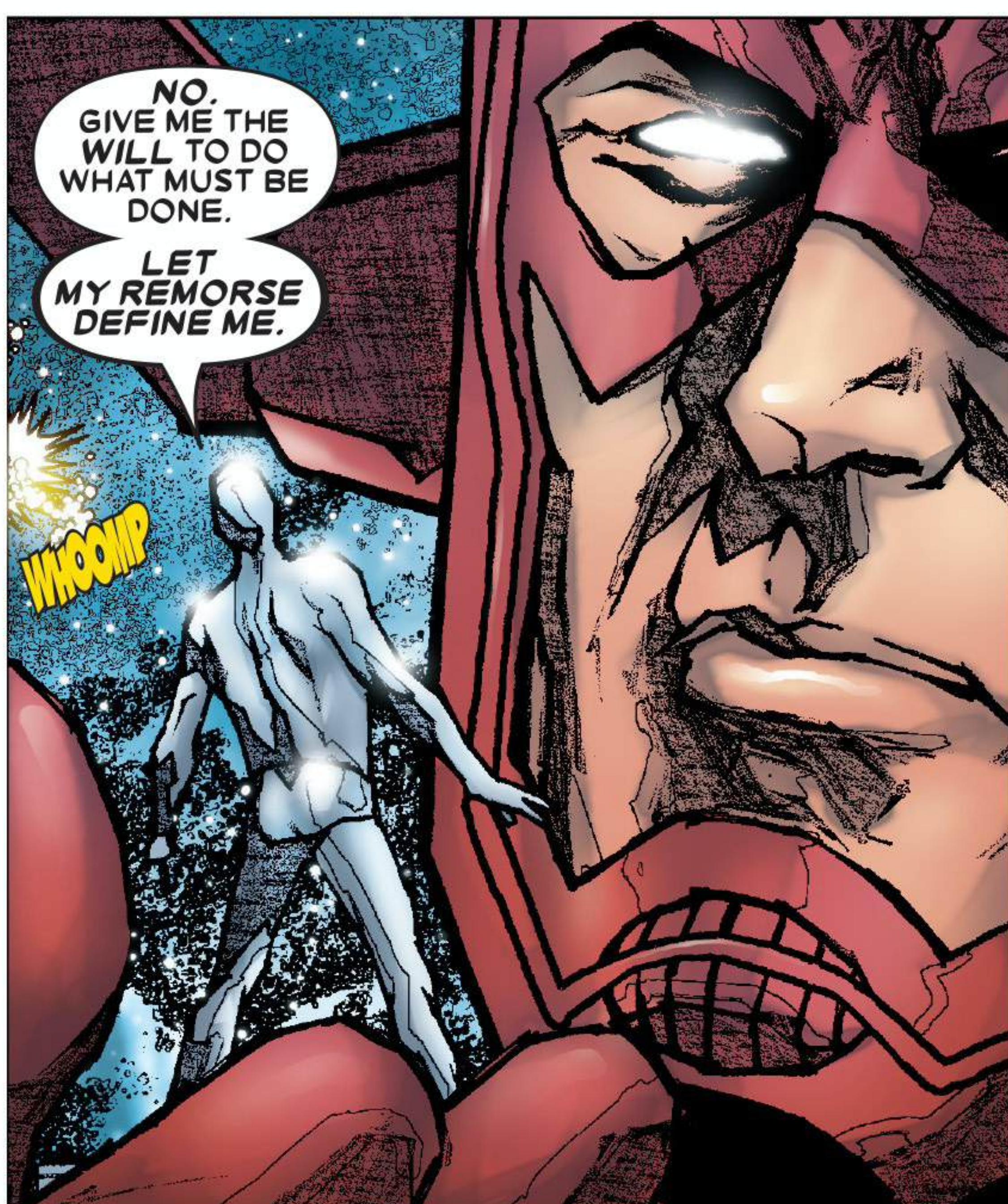
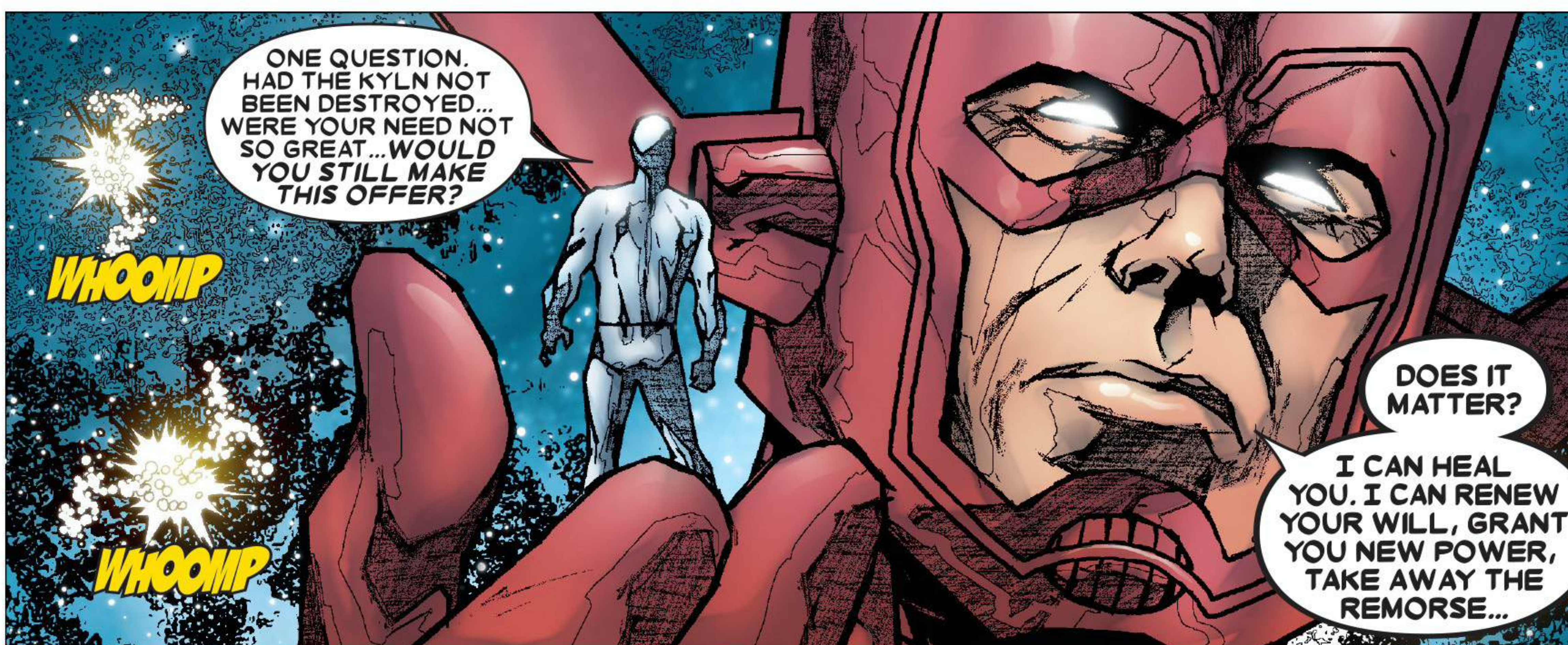
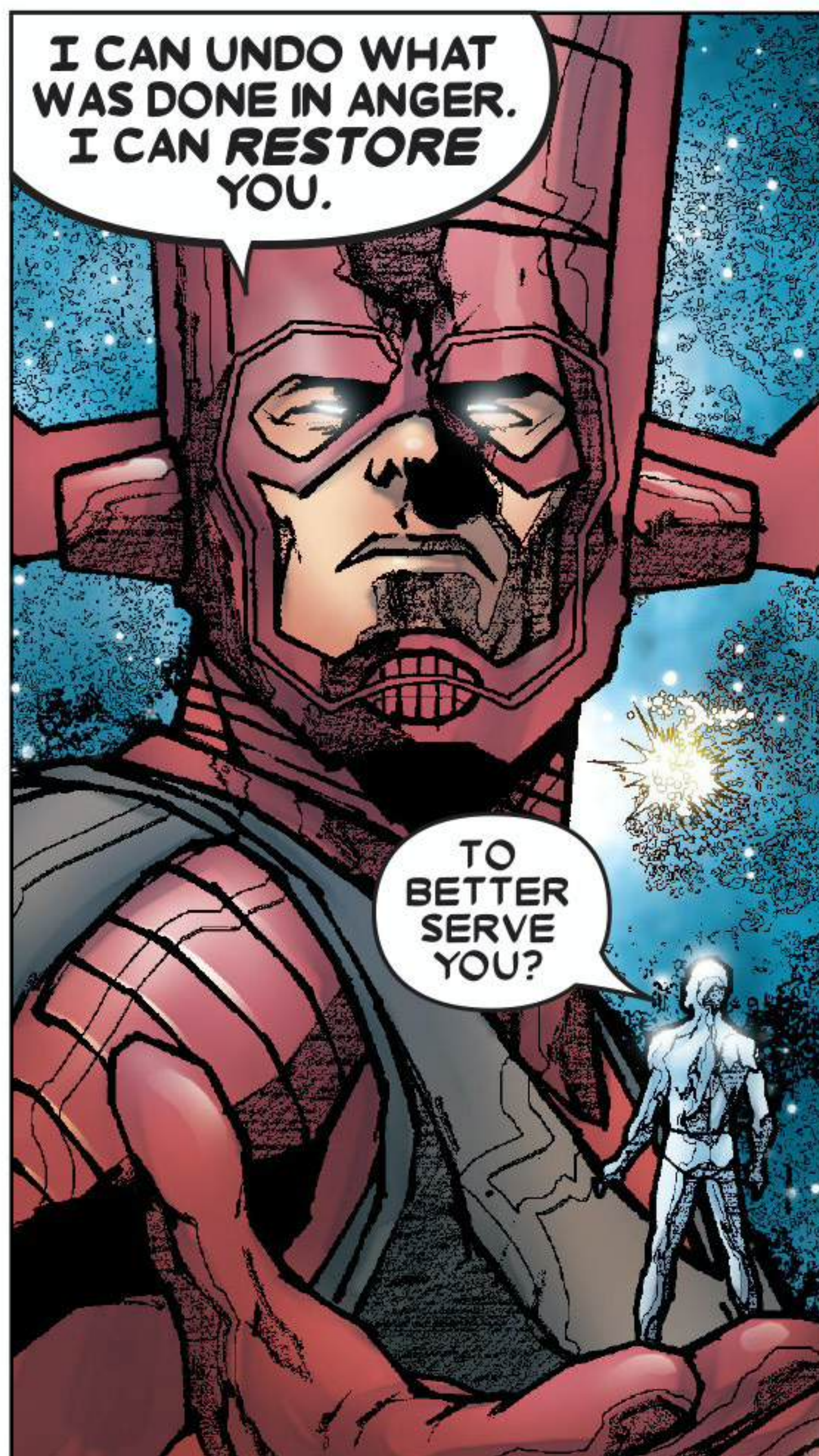
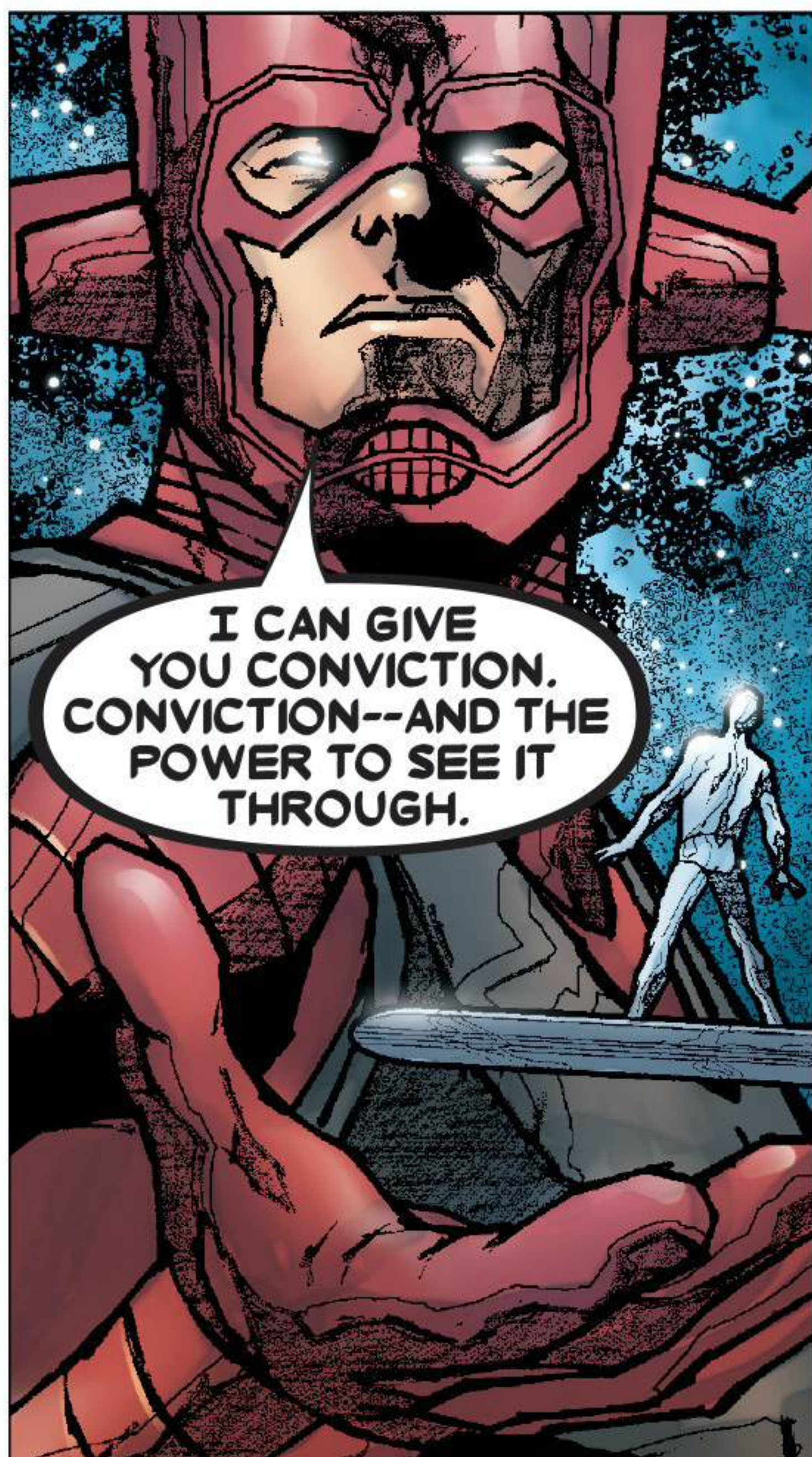


A GALAXY AWAY...
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 21.

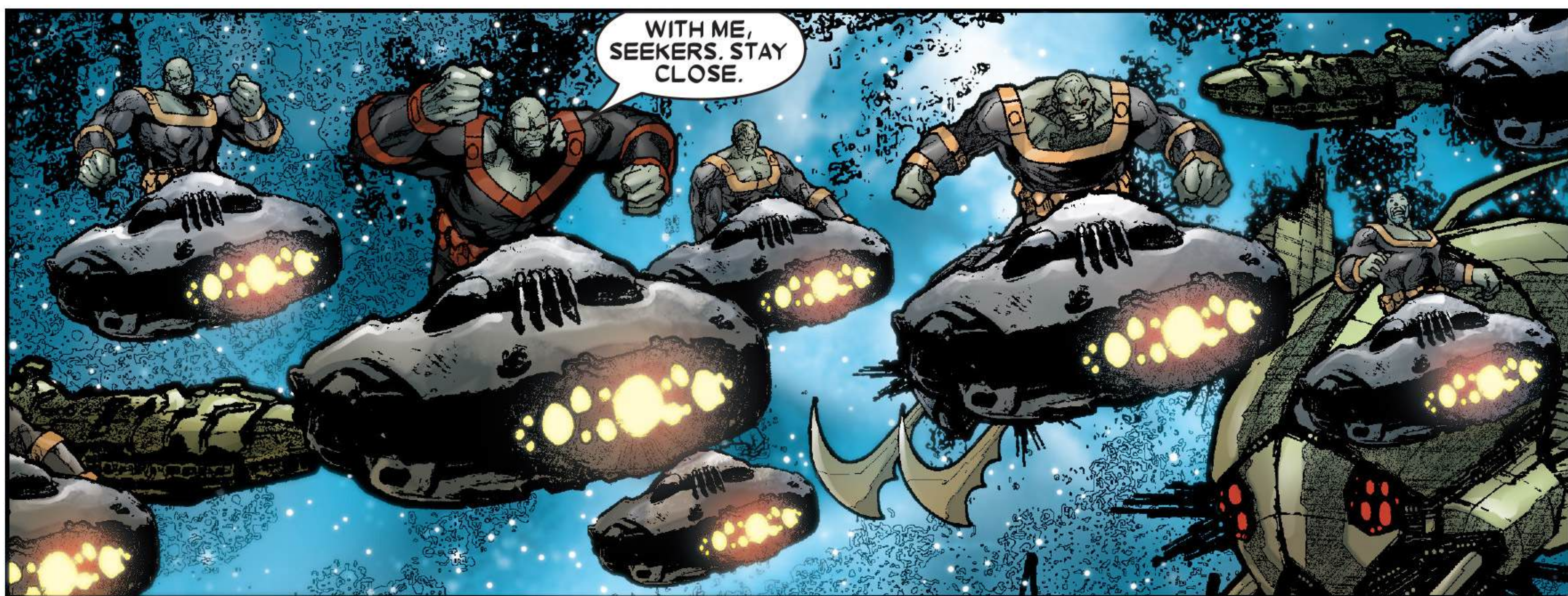


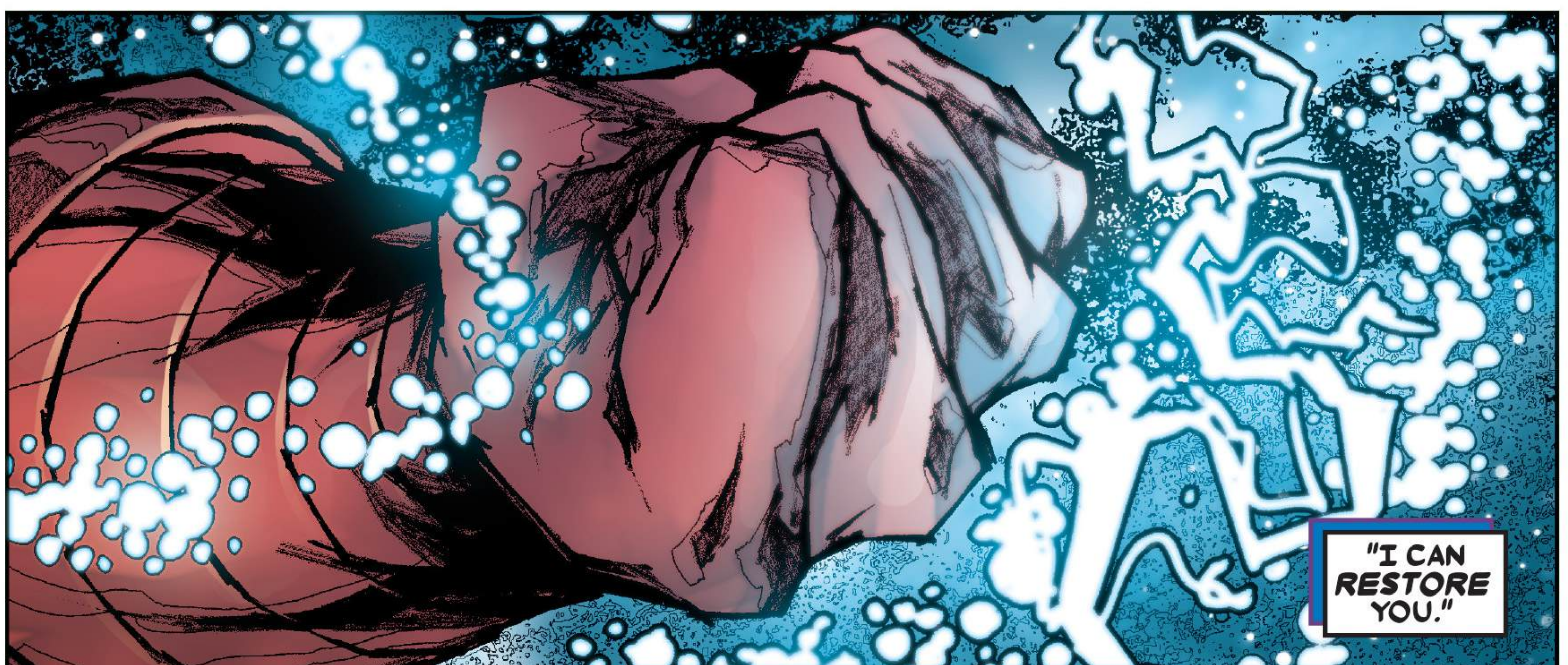














BEHOLD
THE...

**SILVER
SURFER**

HERALD TO
GALACTUS!



XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

WORLD MIND DATA ENTRY AND DESIGN BY MIKE RAICHT & PATRICK McGRATH

TENE BROUS



SUBJECT: TENE BROUS

THREAT LEVEL: UNDETERMINED,
PRESUMED UNIVERSAL

LOCATION AND STATUS:
UNKNOWN.

INDICTMENTS: NONE. BELIEVED
TO BE MYTH.

THREAT LEVEL (EXPENDED):
GLOBAL/UNIVERSAL

THE MYTH OF TENE BROUS IS NOT
WIDELY KNOWN. IT IS RUMORED HE
IS DEEP WITHIN THE KYLN.

**CONTAINMENT AND
REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:**

NONE. TENE BROUS IS CONSIDERED
OUT OF NOVA CORPS JURISDICTION.

NATURAL ABILITIES: UNKNOWN.

WEAKNESS: UNKNOWN.

BACKGROUND: UNKNOWN.

AEGIS



SUBJECT: AEGIS

THREAT LEVEL: UNDETERMINED,
PRESUMED UNIVERSAL

LOCATION AND STATUS:
UNKNOWN.

INDICTMENTS: NONE. BELIEVED
TO BE MYTH.

THREAT LEVEL (EXPENDED):
GLOBAL/UNIVERSAL

THE MYTH OF AEGIS IS NOT WIDELY
KNOWN. IT IS RUMORED SHE IS
DEEP WITHIN THE KYLN.

**CONTAINMENT AND
REHABILITATION
PROCEDURES:**

NONE. IF SHE EXISTS, AEGIS IS OUT
OF NOVA CORPS JURISDICTION.

NATURAL ABILITIES:
UNKNOWN.

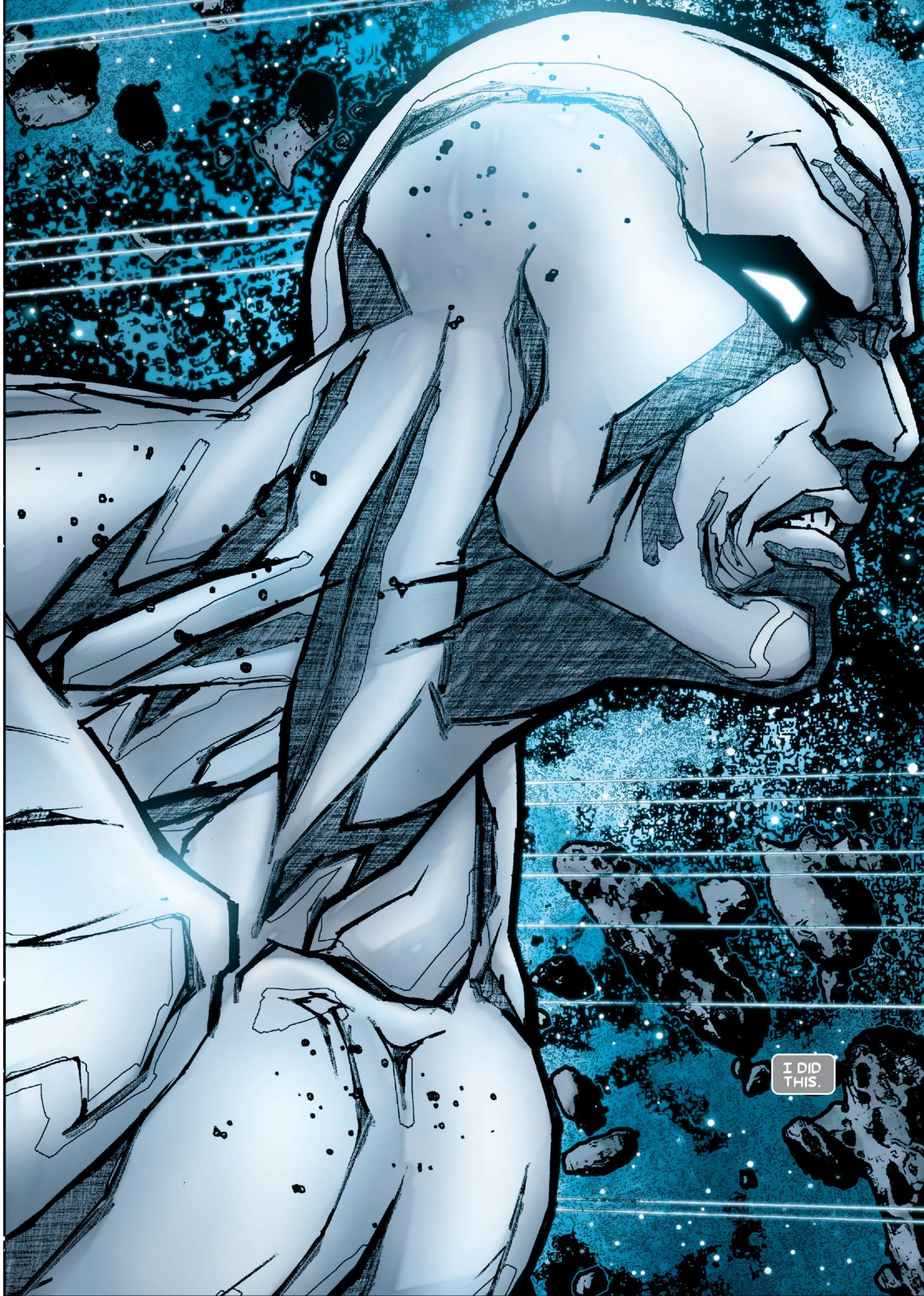
WEAKNESS: UNKNOWN.

BACKGROUND: UNKNOWN.

ANNIHILATION: SILVER SURFER #4



DEADA'AN KINN.
BADOONYSKRULL NEUTRAL ZONE.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 21.



I DID
THIS.

RESURRECTION

MORE
DESTRUCTION.

BUT THIS TIME,
THE ANNIHILATION
WAVE IS THE VICTIM.

I DID
THIS.

I AM THE
SILVER SURFER
REBORN-- HERALD
TO GALACTUS.





WHAT? NO GREETING FOR A FRIEND THOUGHT DEAD AND GONE?

WELL PLAYED, SURFER.

WHO?

RAVENOUS, YOU SURVIVED.

SORRY TO DISAPPOINT.



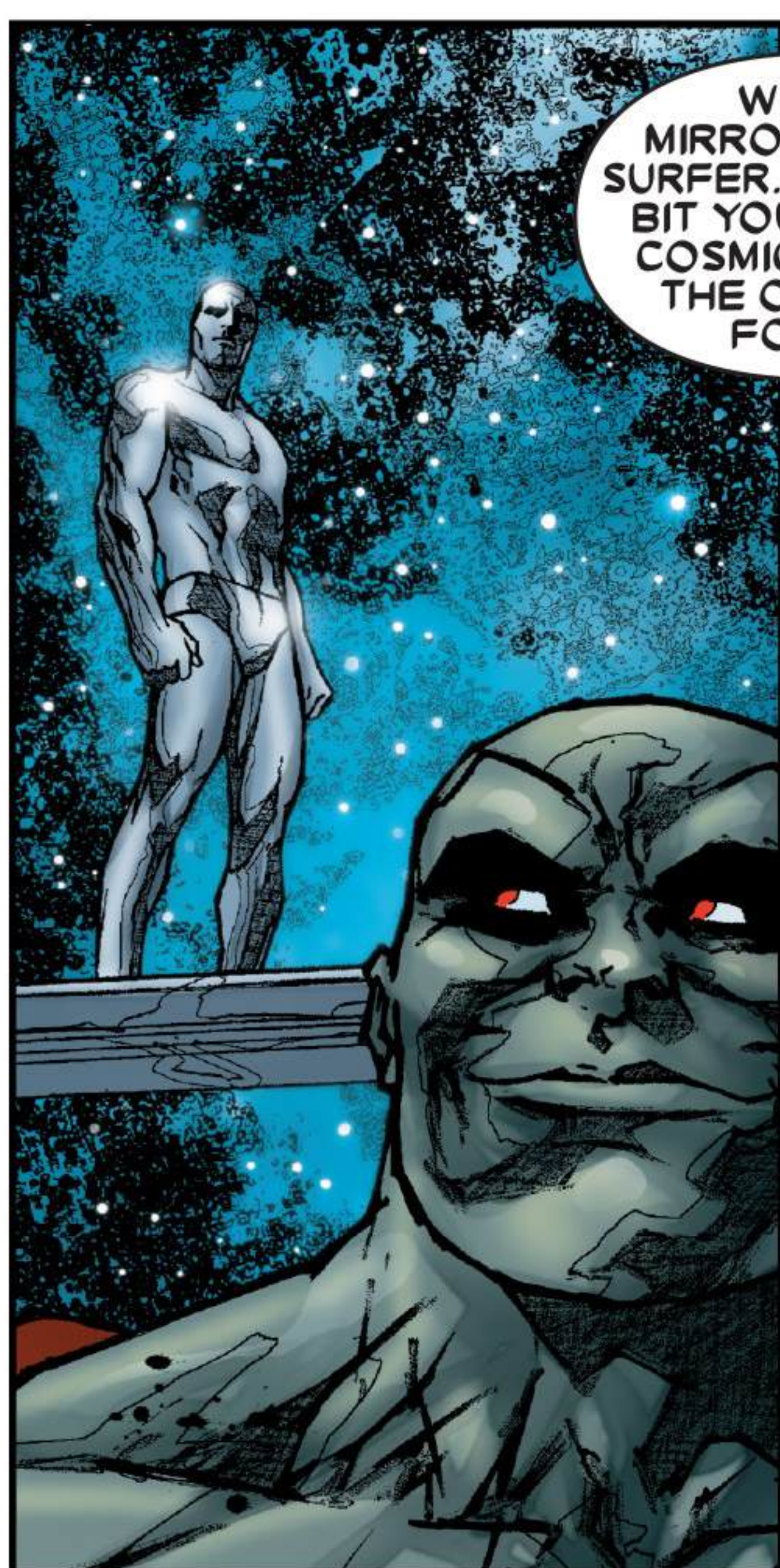
IT WILL TAKE GREATER EFFORT THAN THIS TO TAKE ME DOWN.

APPARENTLY.

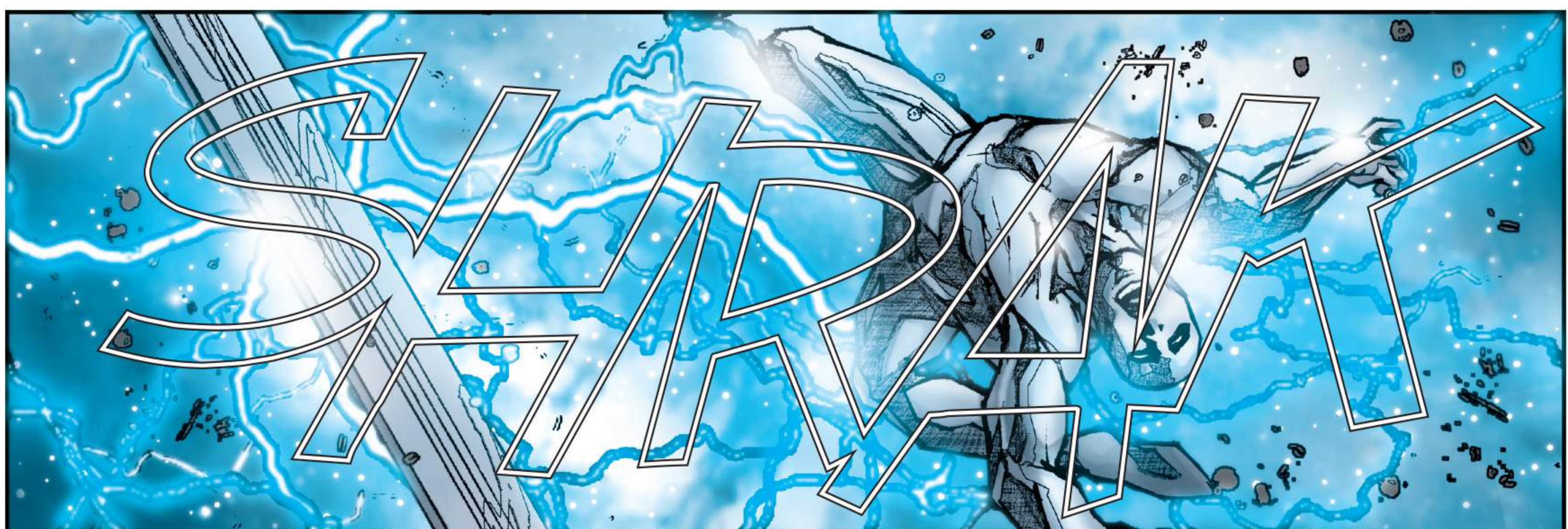
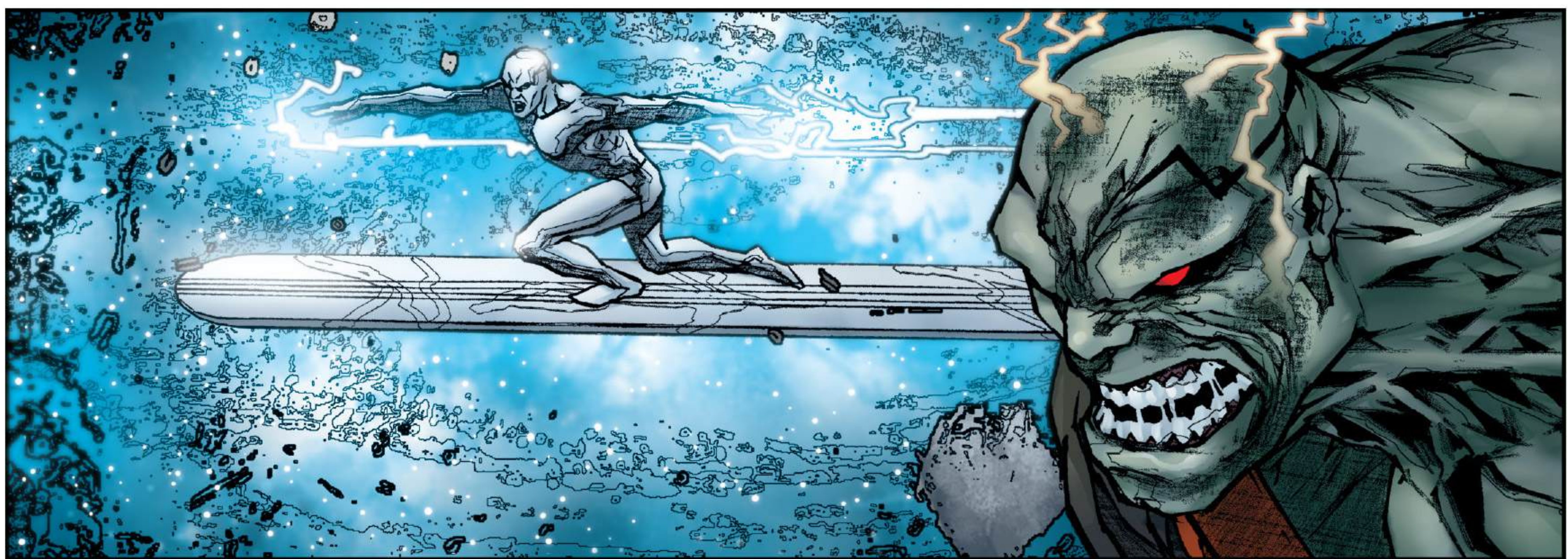


YOU ARE...CHANGED. FOR THE BETTER, EH?

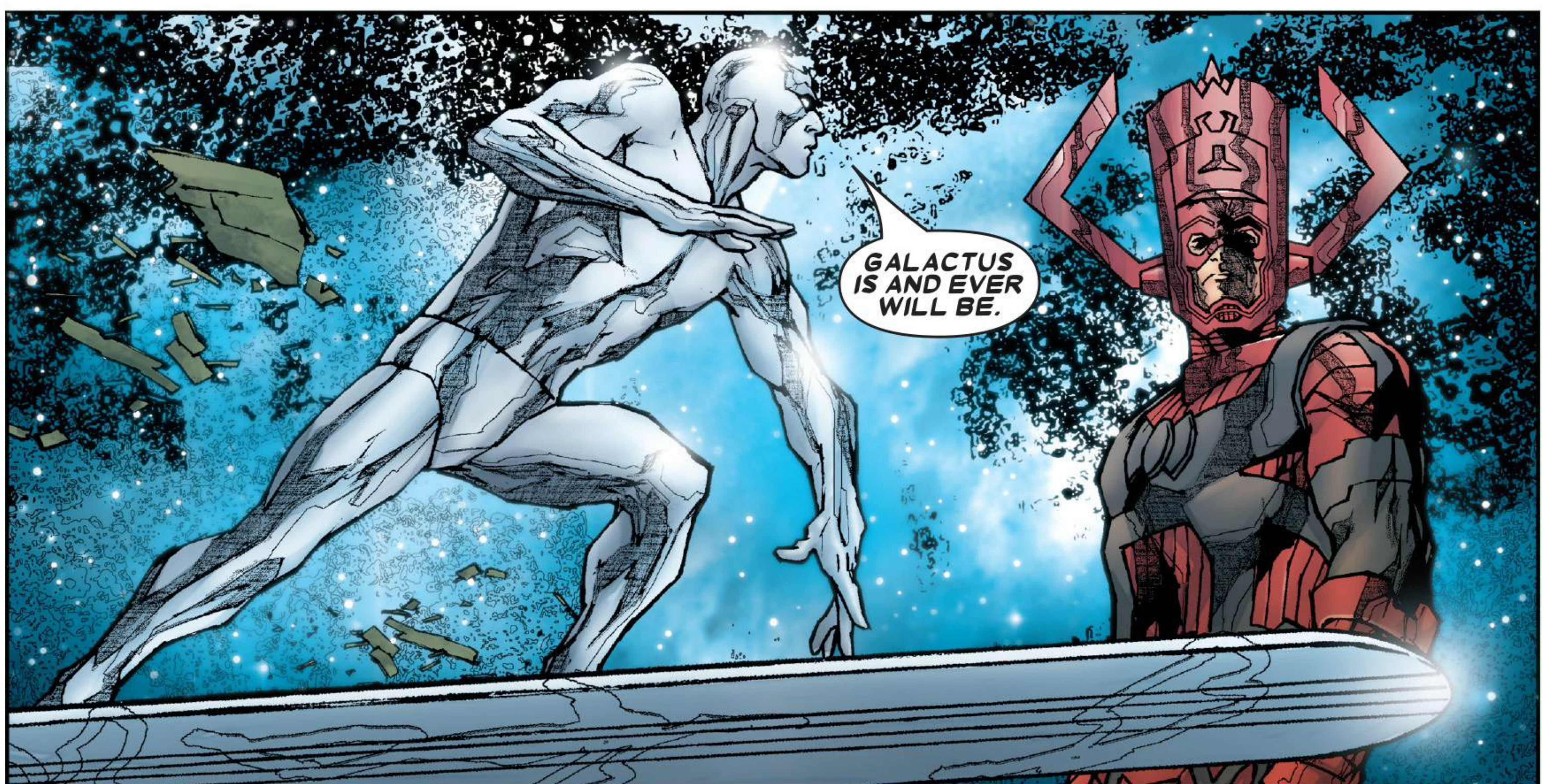
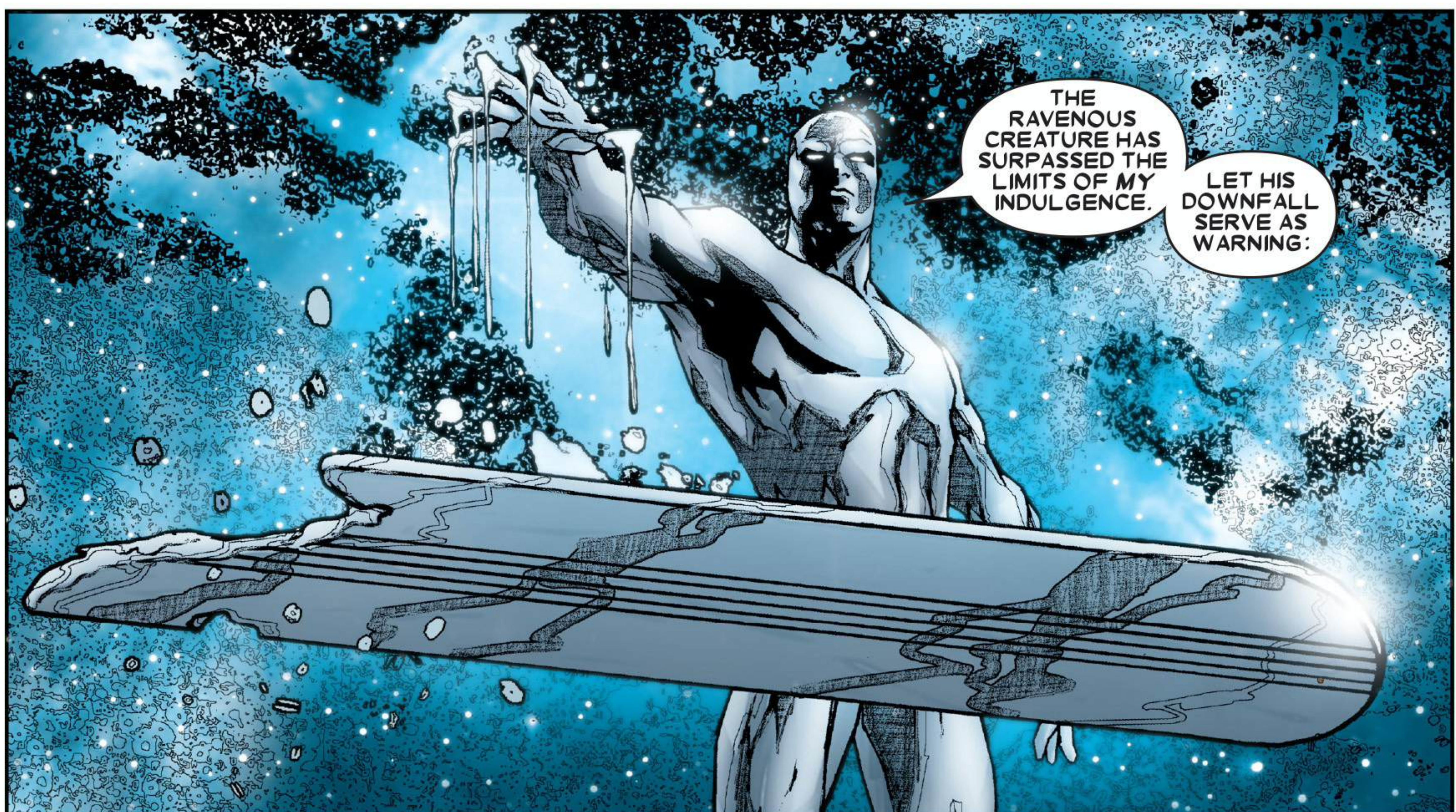
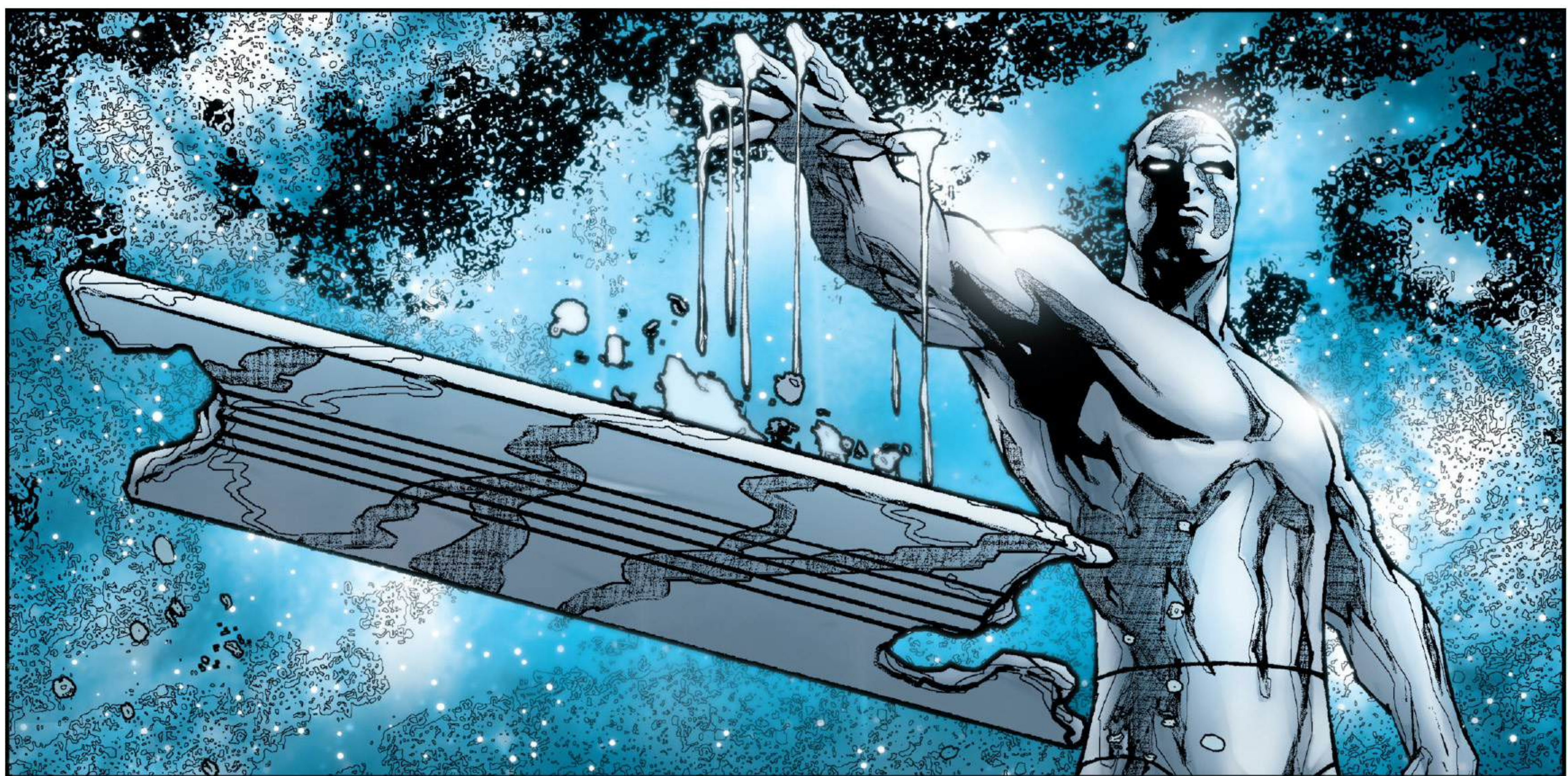
WHAT DID GALACTUS DO TO YOU?

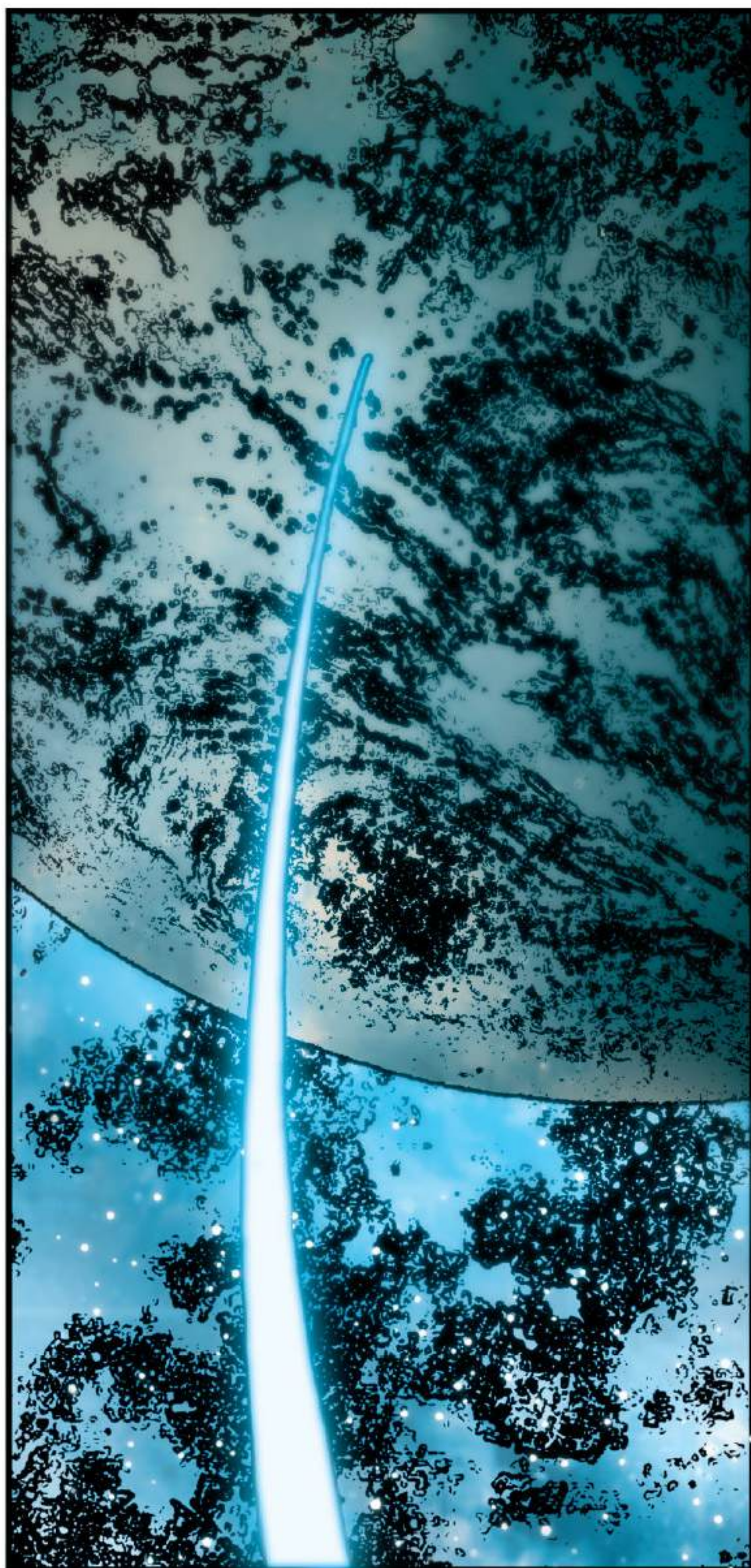


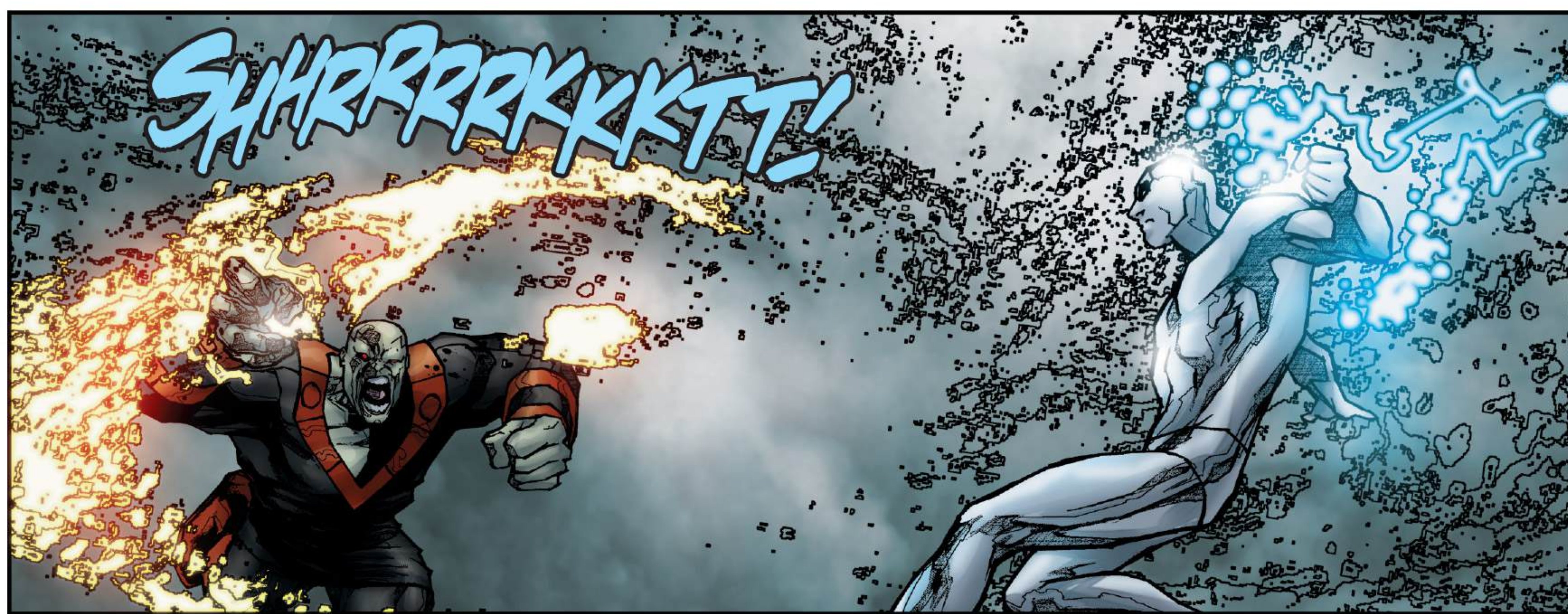
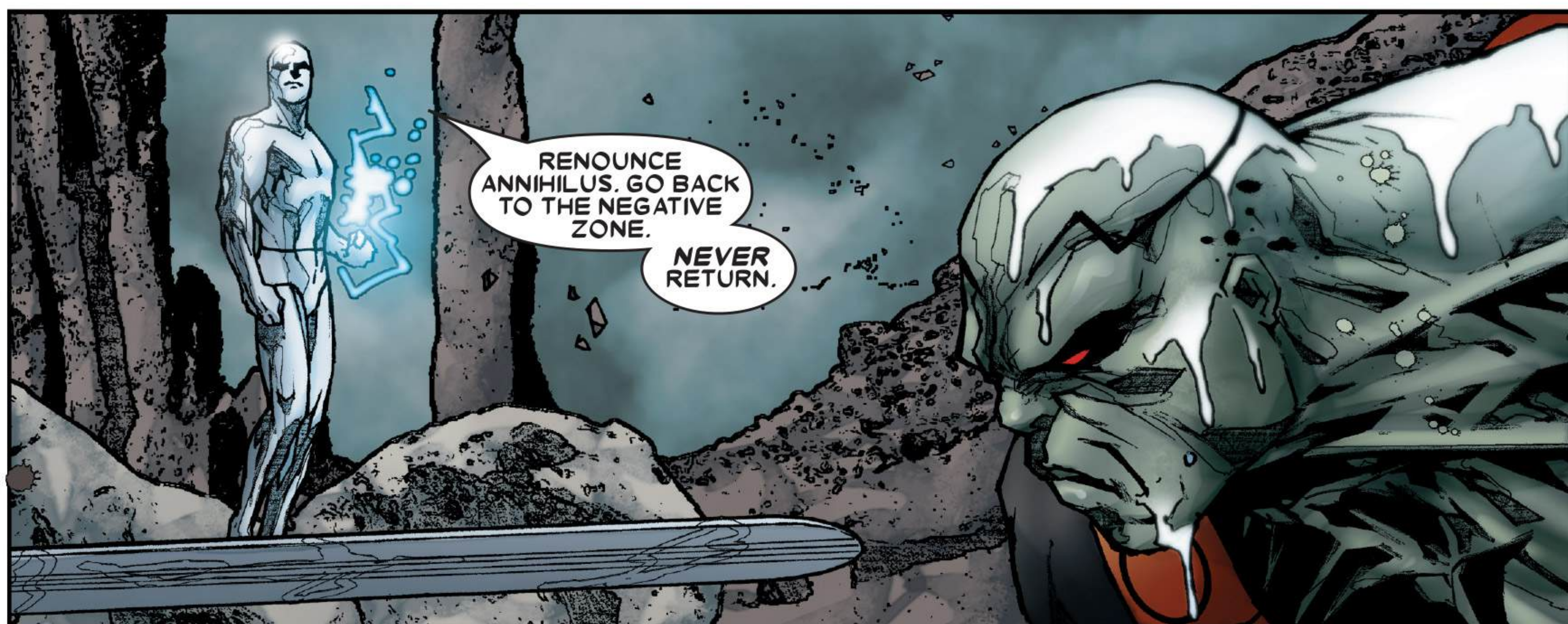


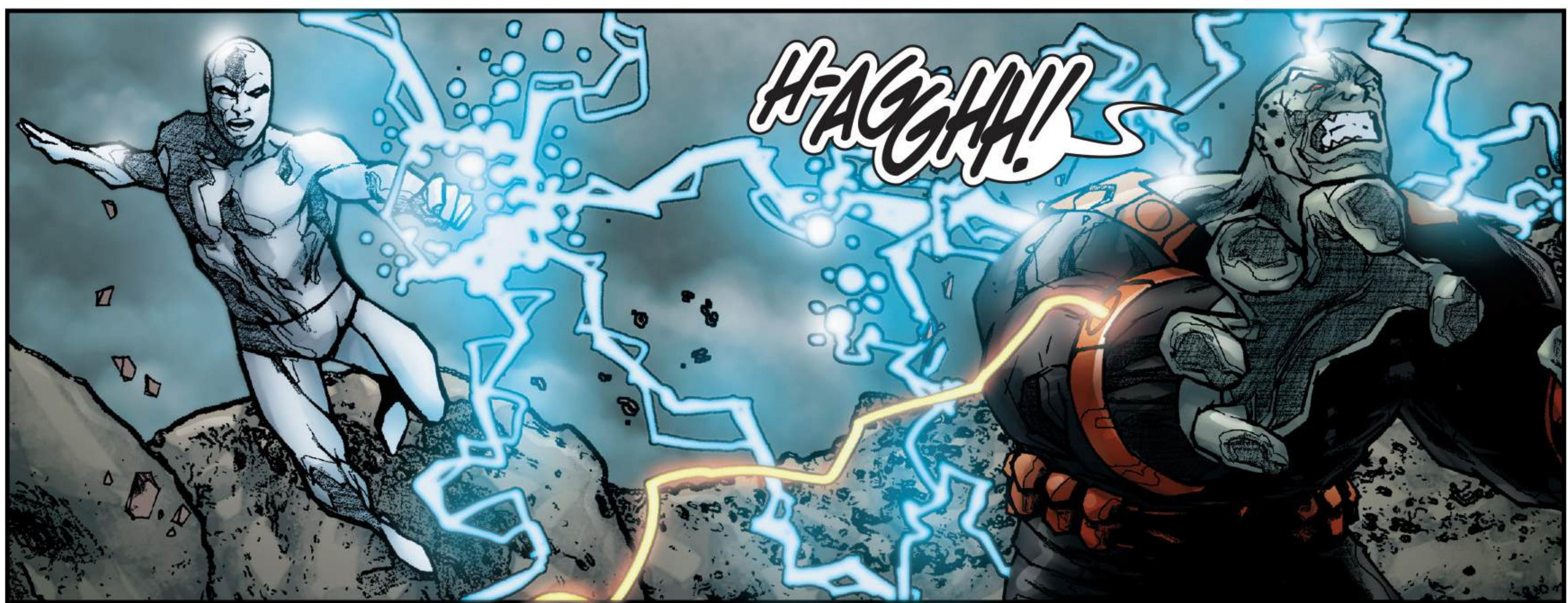


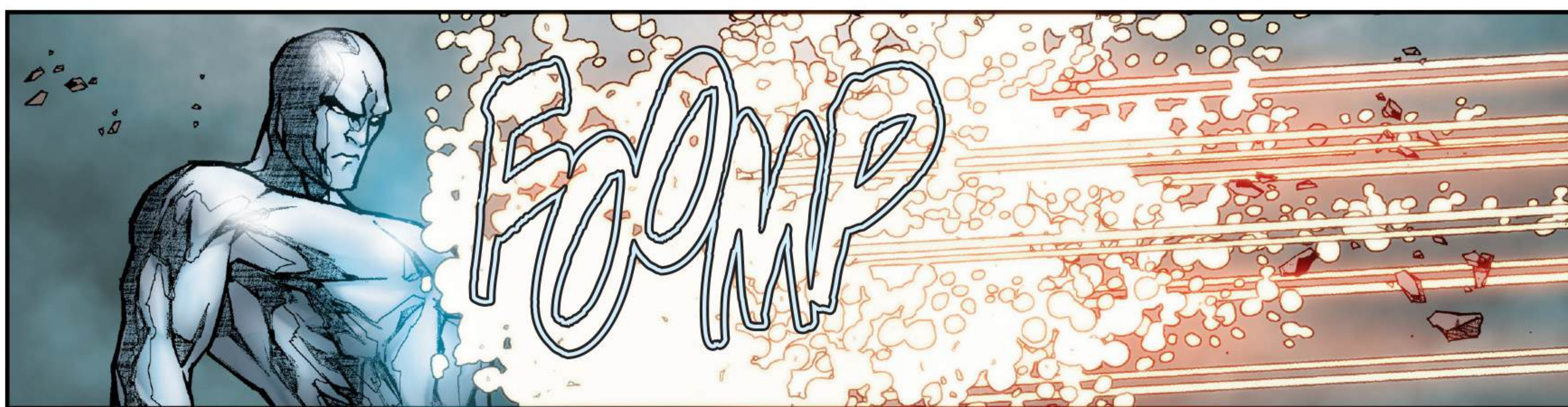
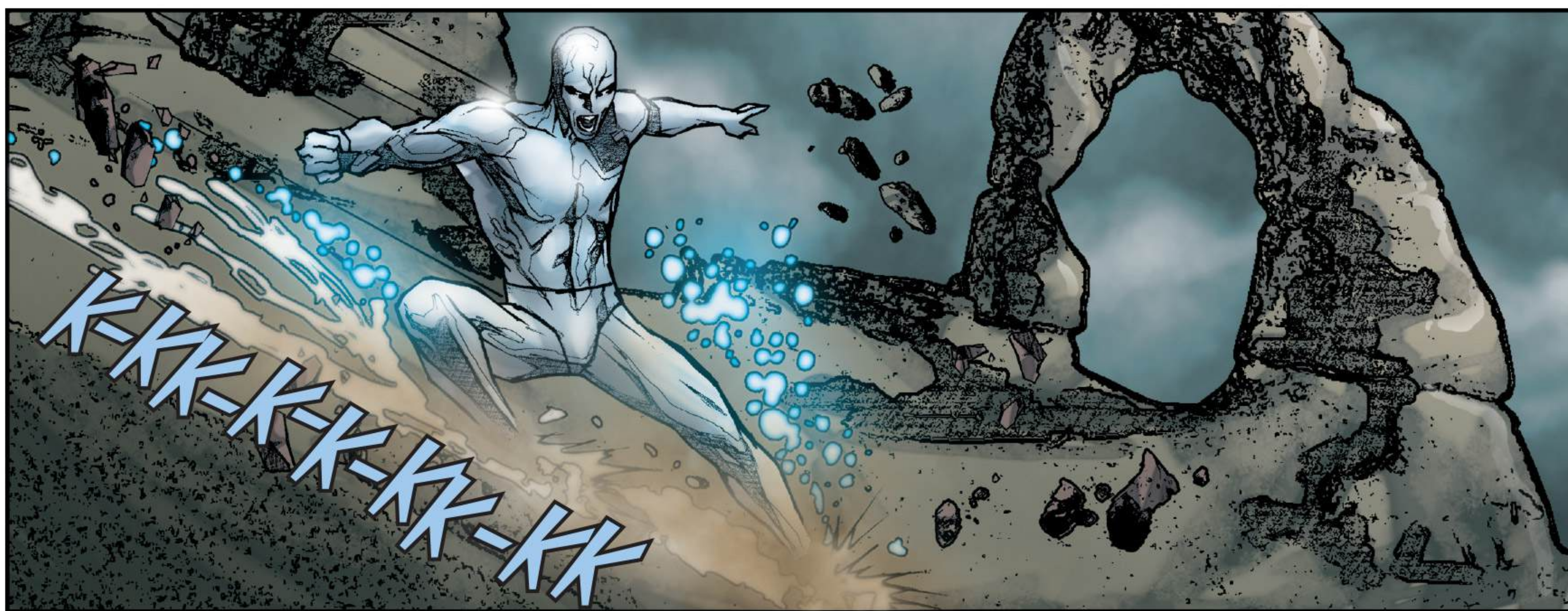


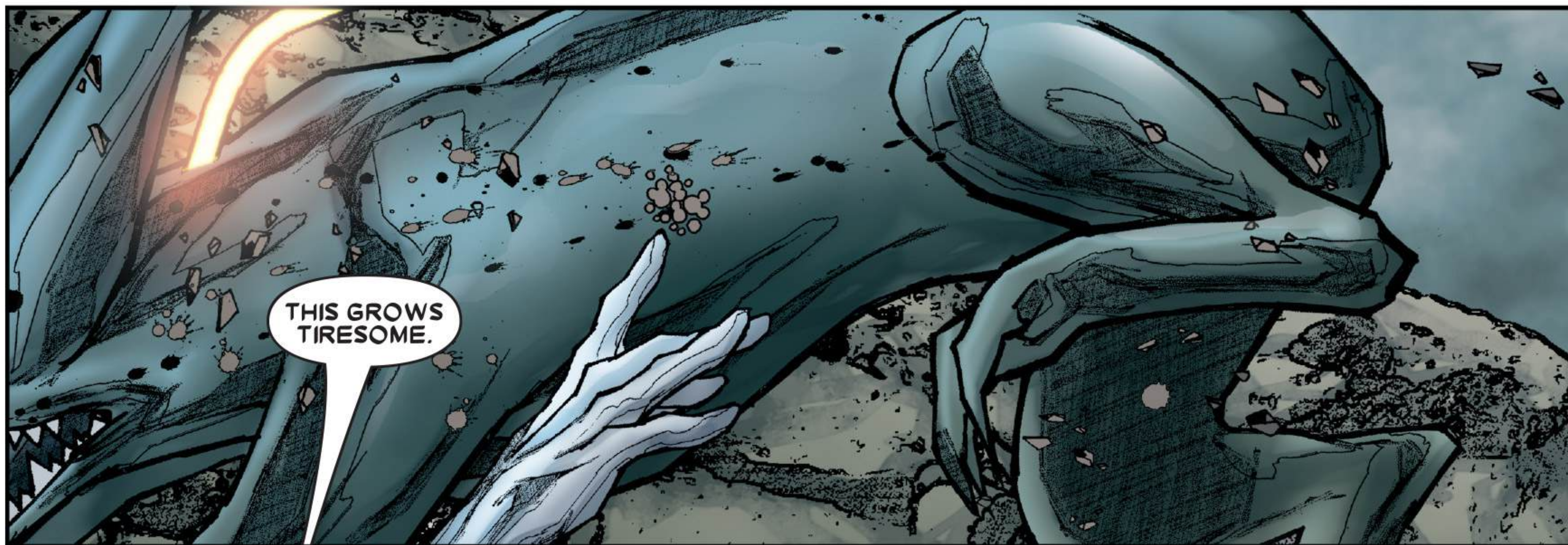
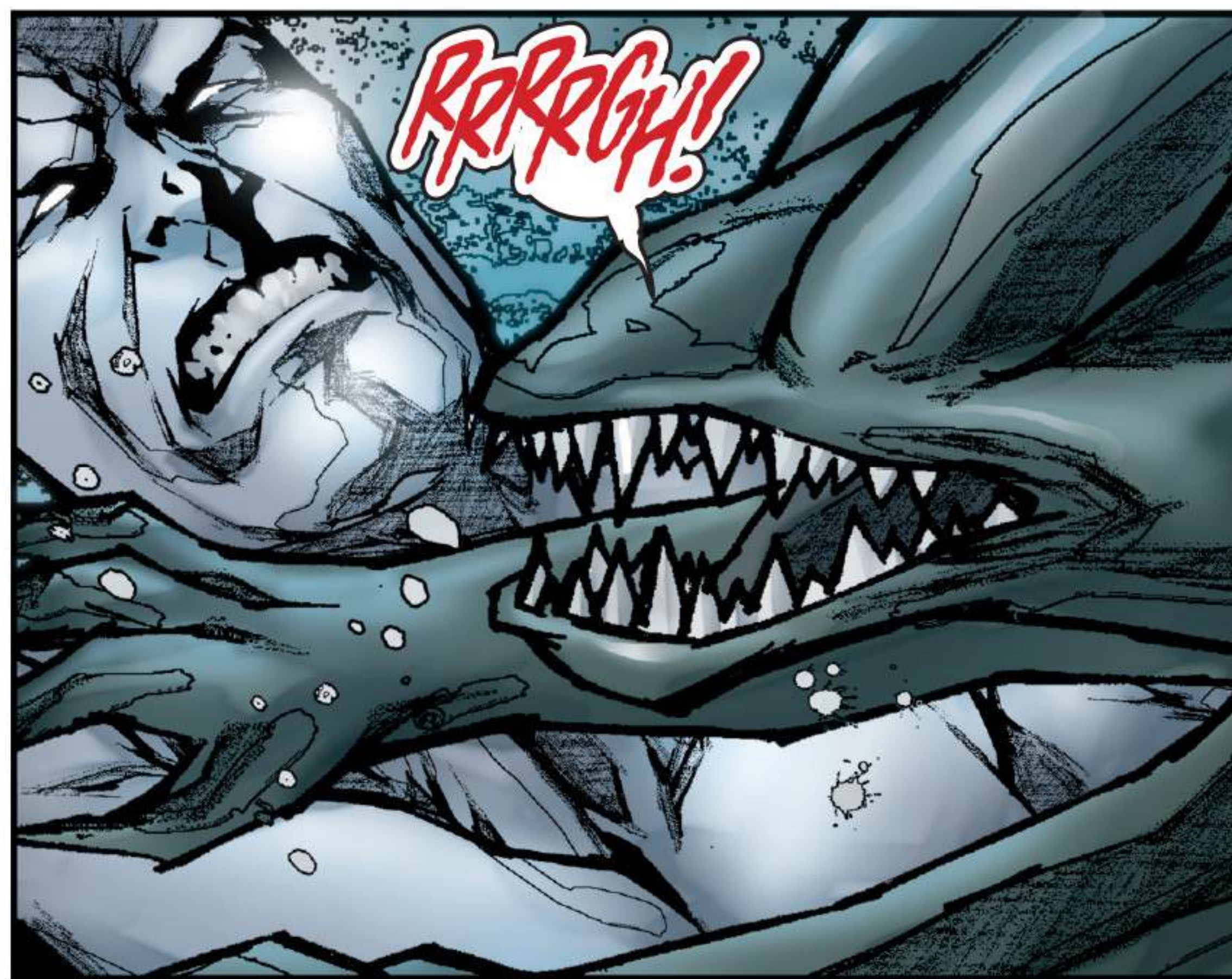
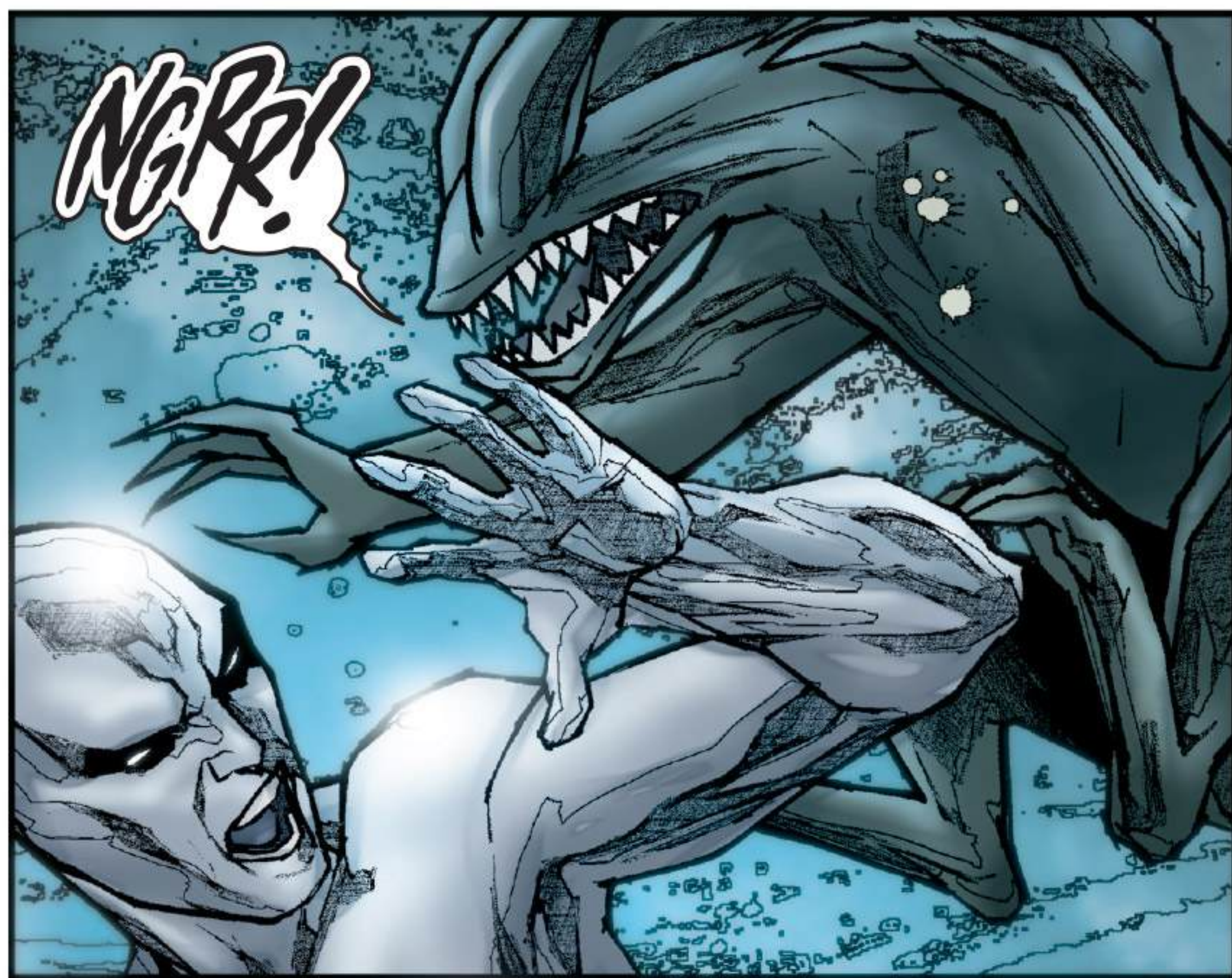




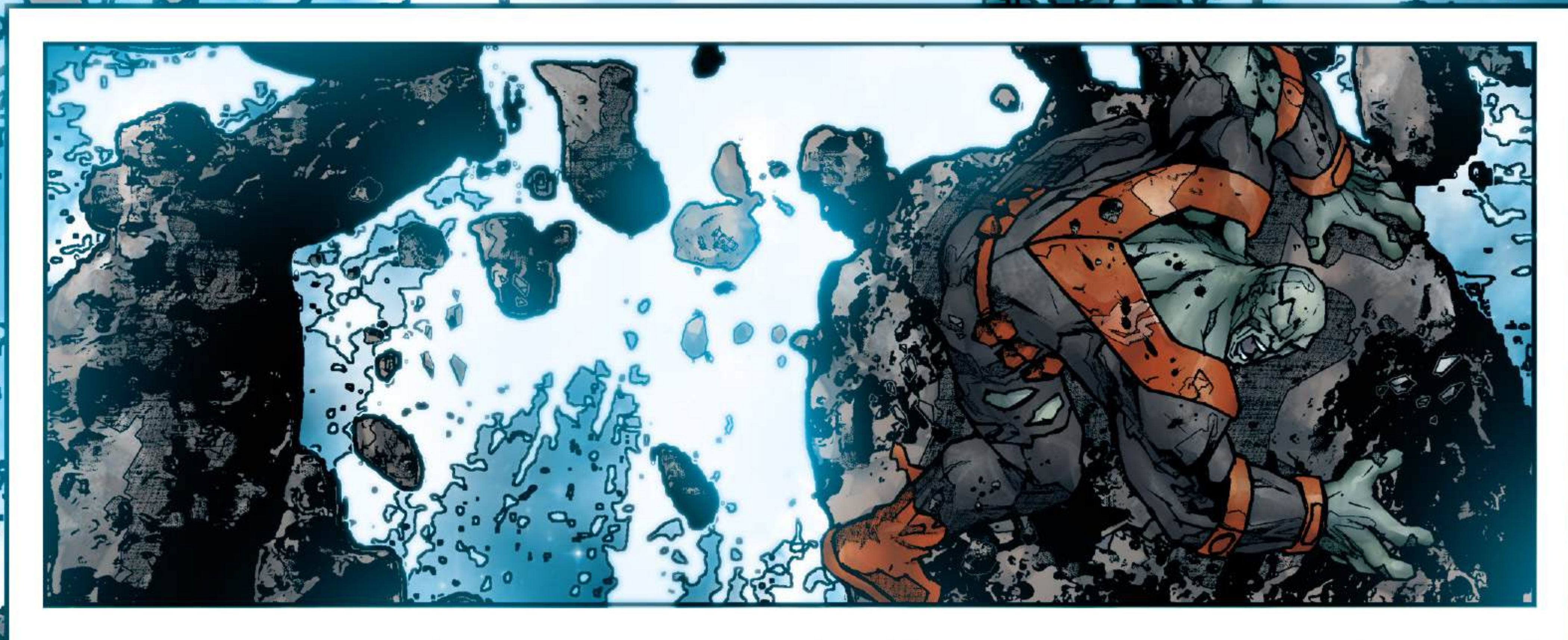


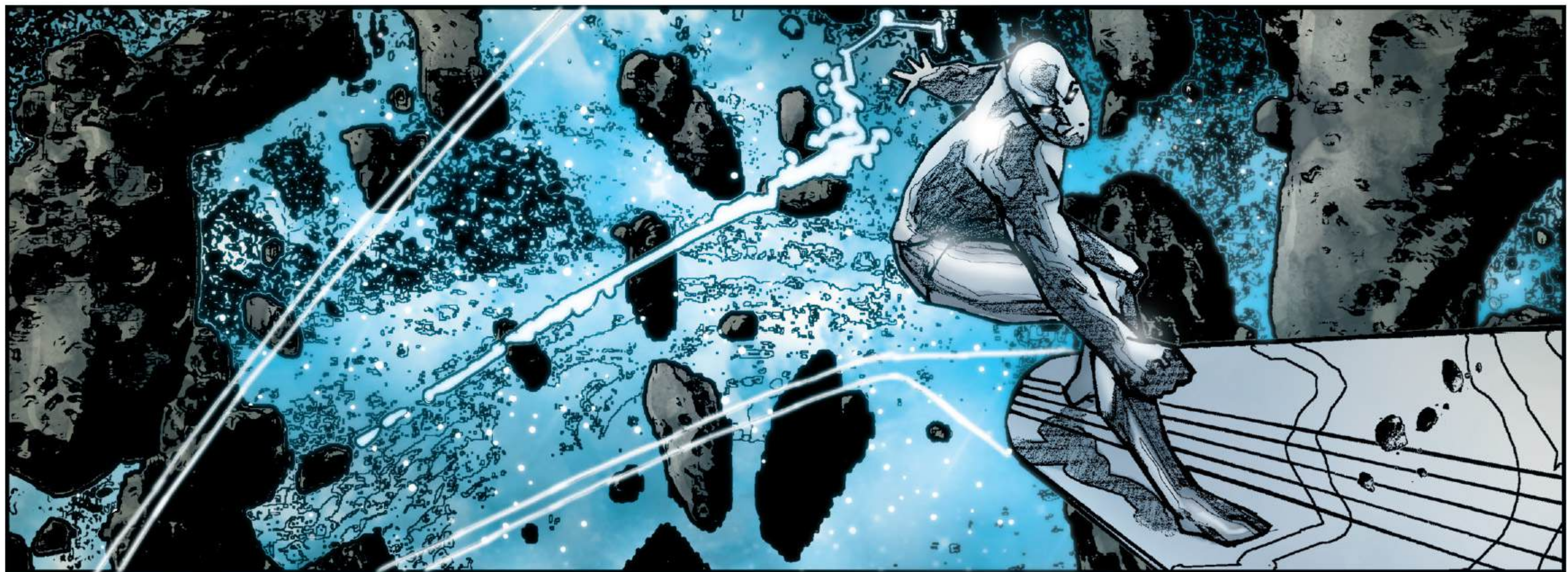
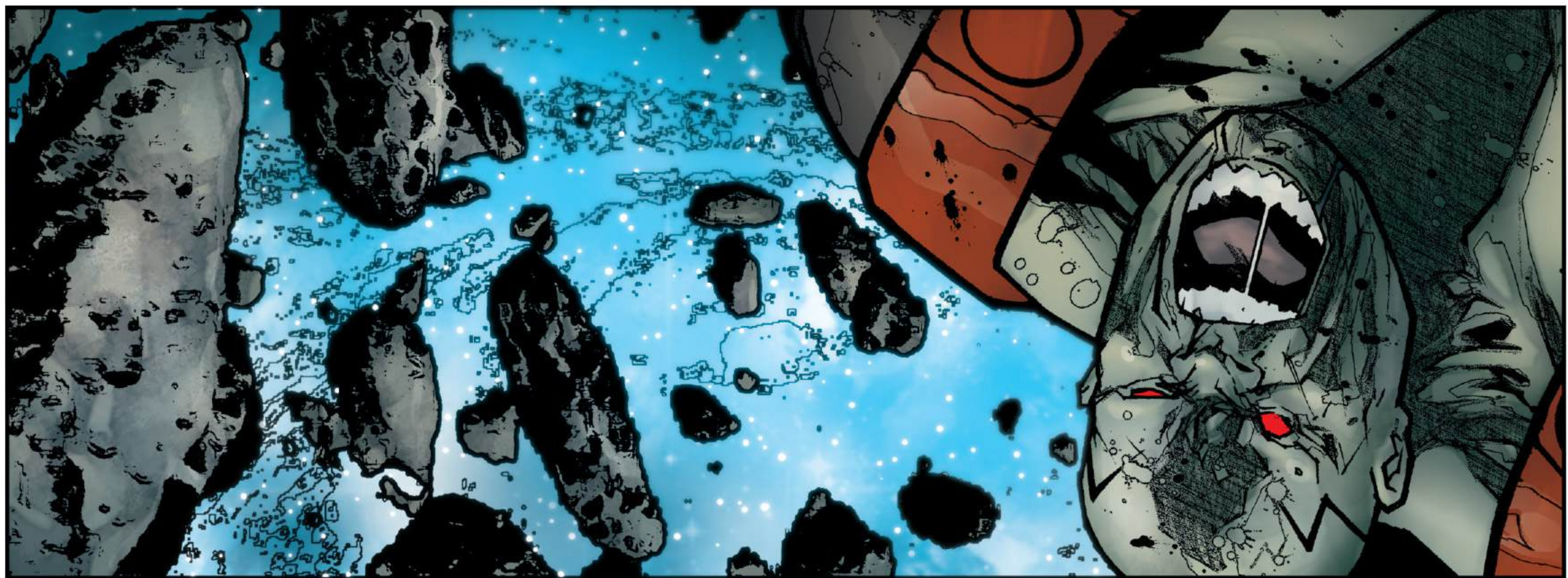


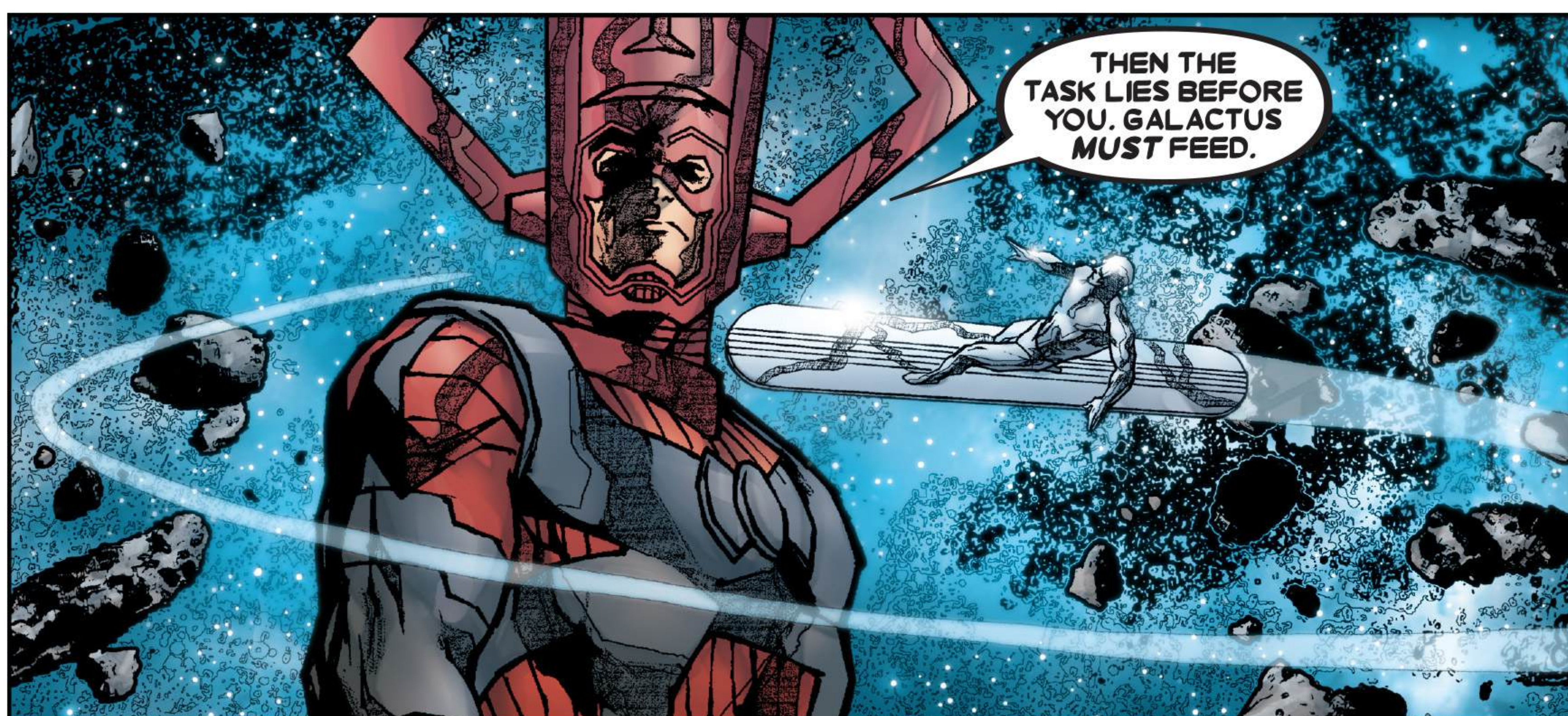














I
HEAR.

NOW I
SET DOWN A
FAMILIAR PATH.

THERE WILL BE
MORE DESTRUCTION.
BUT THERE WILL
ALSO BE PURPOSE.
AND *MEANING*.

I WILL STEER
GALACTUS CLEAR
OF ANNIHILUS...
AND LIVES WILL
BE SAVED.

EPILOGUE.
HARBORAGE MINOR.
UNAFFILIATED COLONY WORLD.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 40.

"FASCINATING."

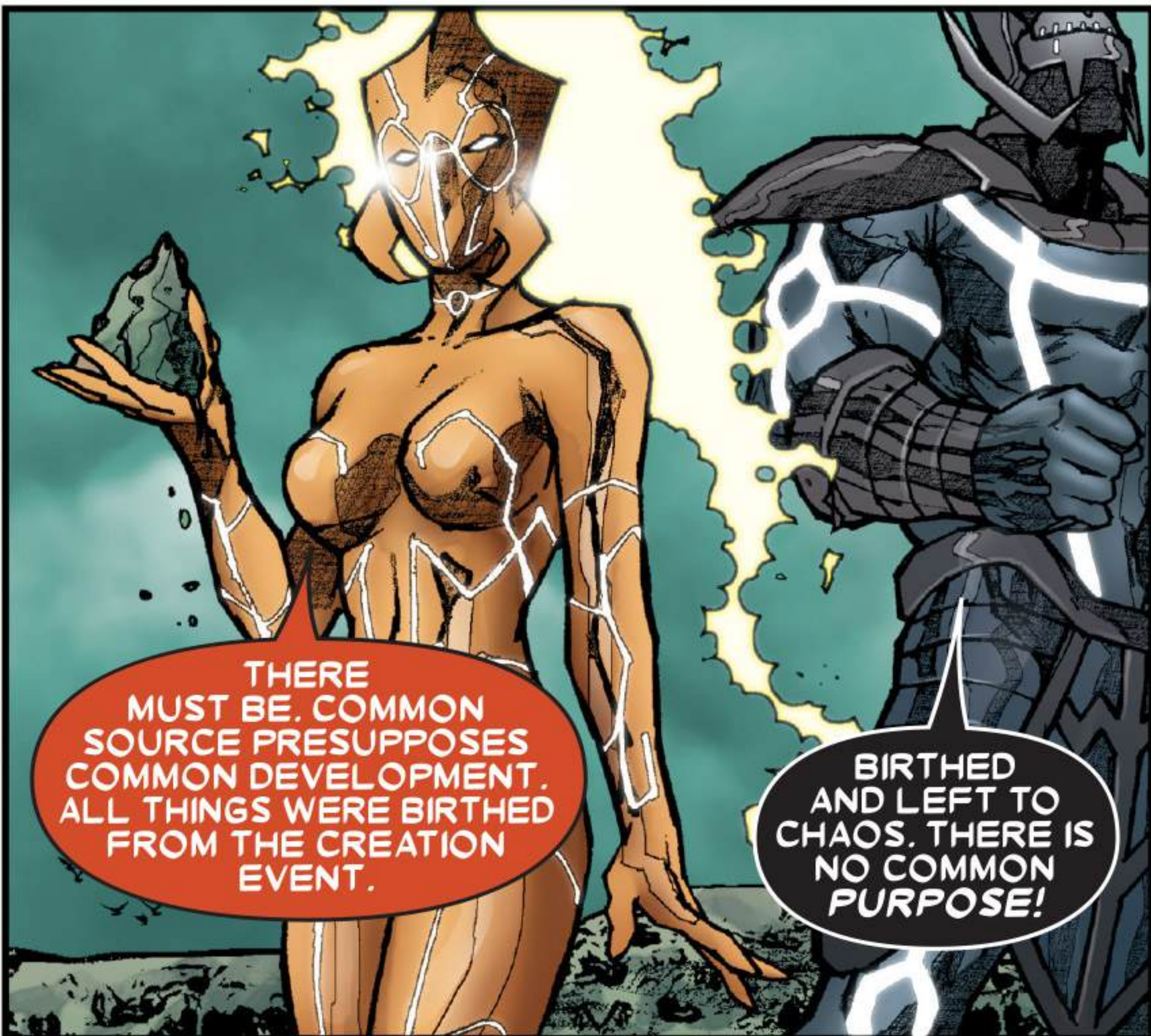
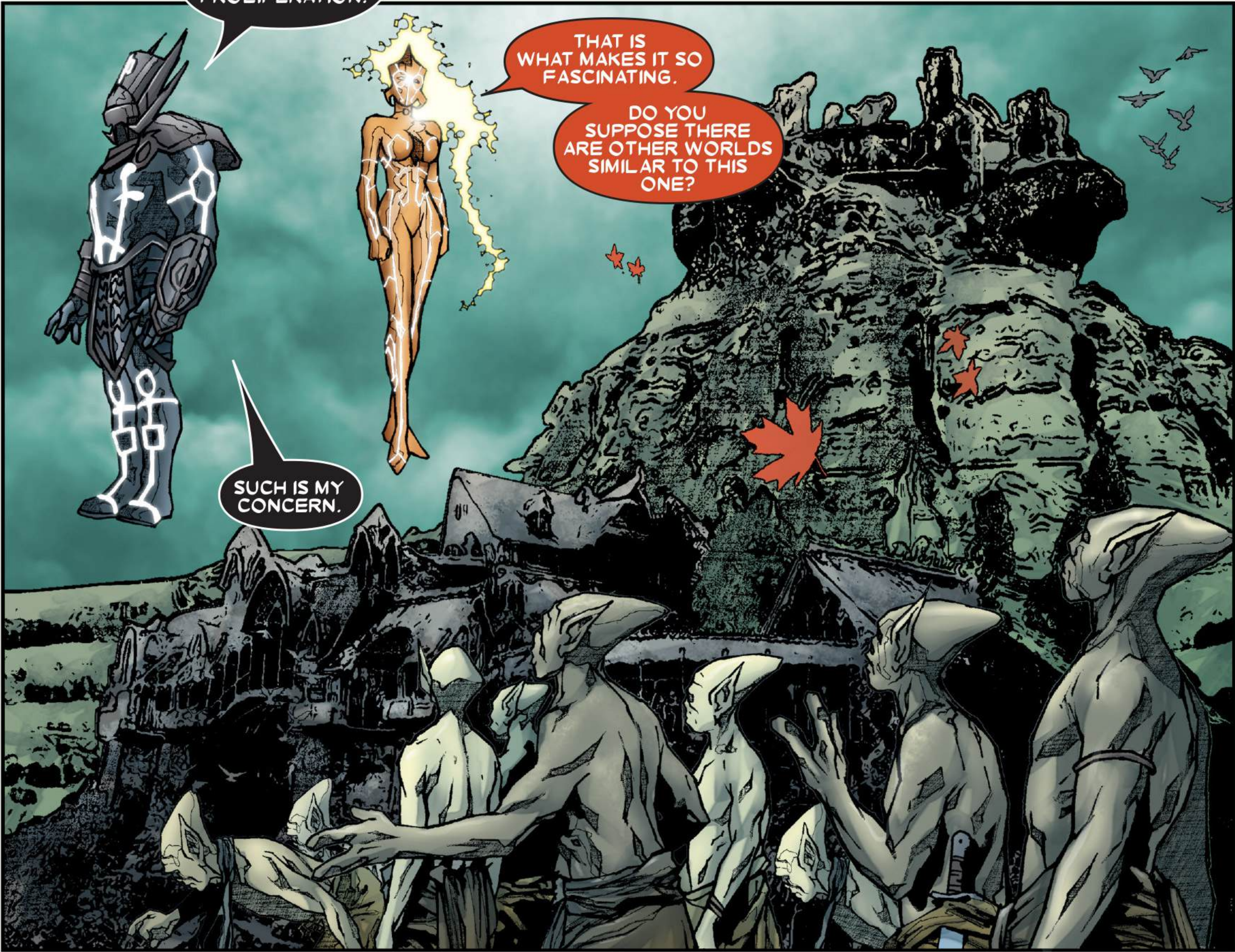
"DISTURBING. THE CHAOTIC
ABUNDANCE, THE UNFETTERED
EVOLUTIONARY DEVELOPMENT..."

...THERE IS
NO OVERRIDING
PURPOSE PAST
PROLIFERATION.

THAT IS
WHAT MAKES IT SO
FASCINATING.

DO YOU
SUPPOSE THERE
ARE OTHER WORLDS
SIMILAR TO THIS
ONE?

SUCH IS MY
CONCERN.



THERE
MUST BE. COMMON
SOURCE PRESUPPOSES
COMMON DEVELOPMENT.
ALL THINGS WERE BIRTHED
FROM THE CREATION
EVENT.

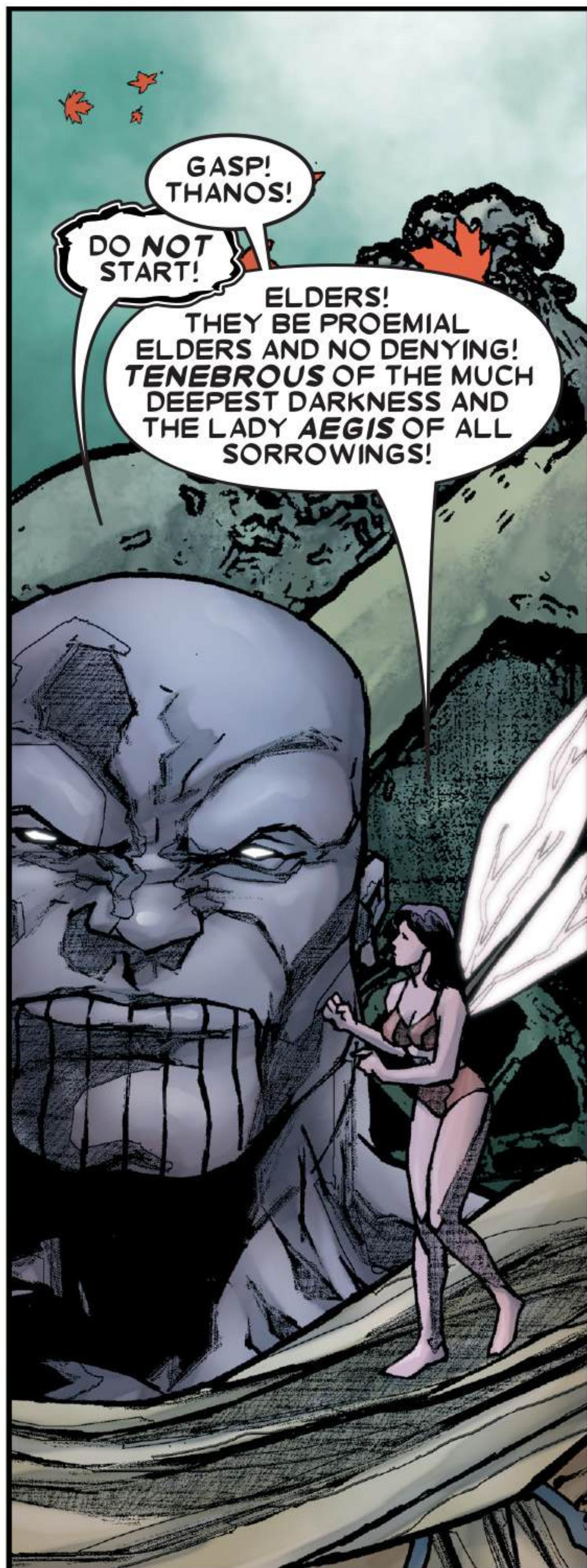
BIRTHED
AND LEFT TO
CHAOS. THERE IS
NO COMMON
PURPOSE!



AH...IT HAS
ARRIVED.



SO IT HAS.



GASP!
THANOS!

DO NOT
START!

ELDERS!
THEY BE PROEMIAL
ELDERS AND NO DENYING!
TENEBOUS OF THE MUCH
DEEPEST DARKNESS AND
THE LADY **AEGIS** OF ALL
SORROWINGS!

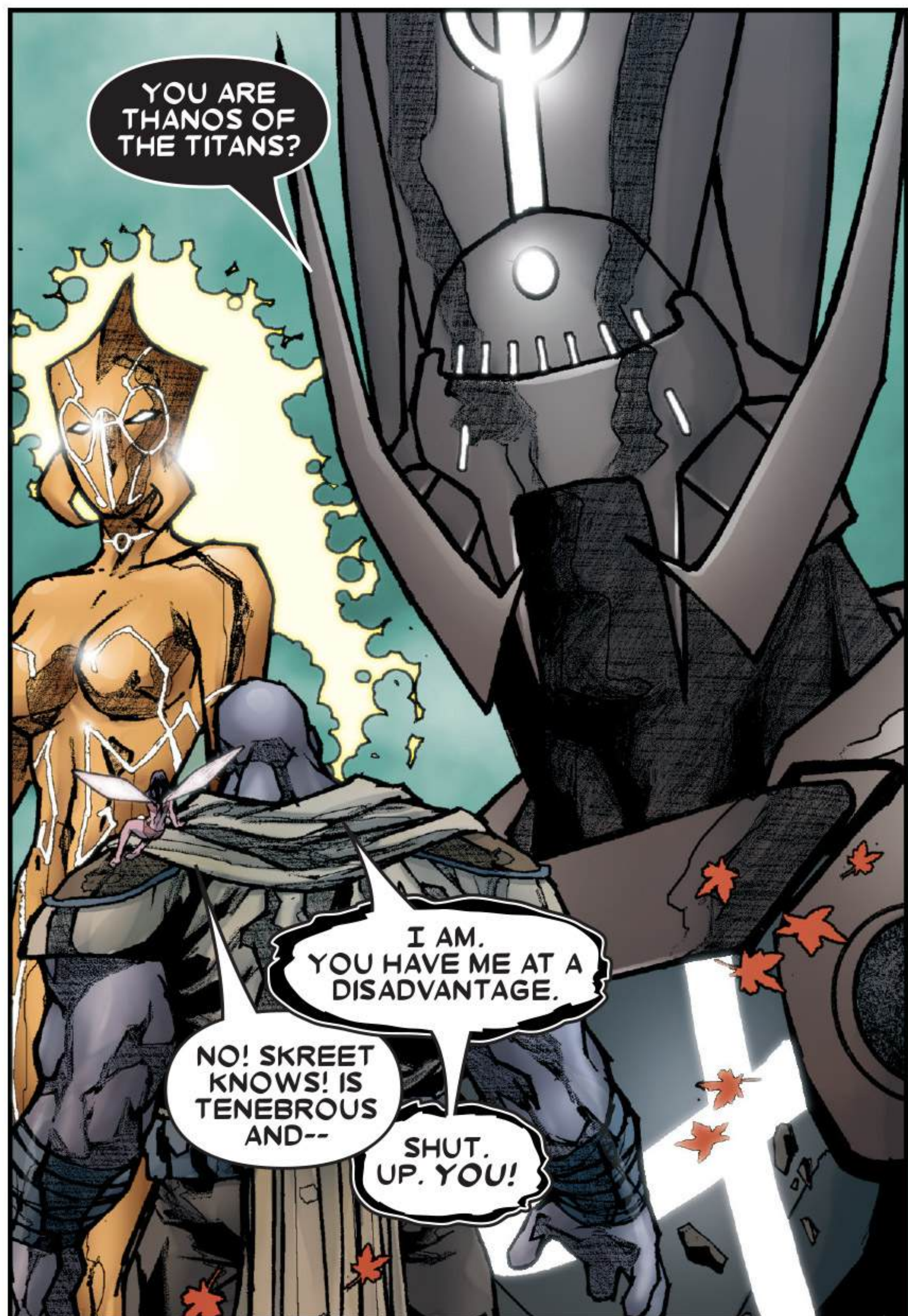


YOU'RE JUST
FULL OF SURPRISES,
AREN'T YOU,
SKREET?

MUCH BAD
DOINGS! LIKE 'LACTUS
BUT MUCH'A'MUCH
WORSER! DARKNESS
AND SORROW!



INTERESTING.



YOU ARE
THANOS OF
THE TITANS?

I AM.
YOU HAVE ME AT A
DISADVANTAGE.

NO! SKREET
KNOWS! IS
TENEBOUS
AND--

SHUT.
UP. YOU!



FIRSTBORN
OF THE CREATION
EVENT. ALPHA LIFE
FORMS DEEMED TOO
UNSTABLE.

TELL ME,
LITTLE ONE, HOW
DID YOU SURVIVE
THE PURGE?



NEVER
TELLS! NEVER
TELLS BECAUSE
MIGHT NEED
TO HIDEY-HOLE
AGAIN!

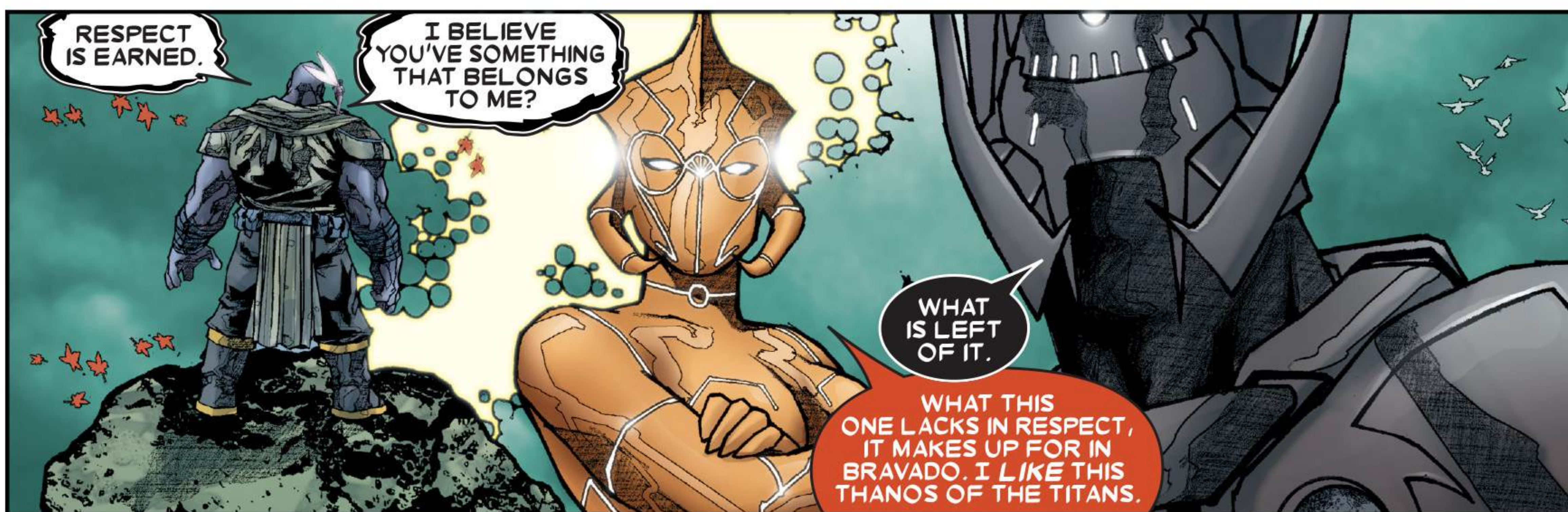
AND WHAT
OF THE AEGIS AND
THE TENEBROUS?
PROEMIAL ELDERS ARE
LONG TIME GONE!
DEAD AND DEAD AGAIN!



PROEMIAL... "SERVING
TO MAKE READY THE
WAY FOR THAT WHICH
FOLLOWS."

BUILT-IN
OBSOLESCENCE.
THE UNIVERSE, IT
WOULD SEEM, IS NOT
WITHOUT A SENSE
OF HUMOR.

THIS
ONE LACKS
RESPECT.

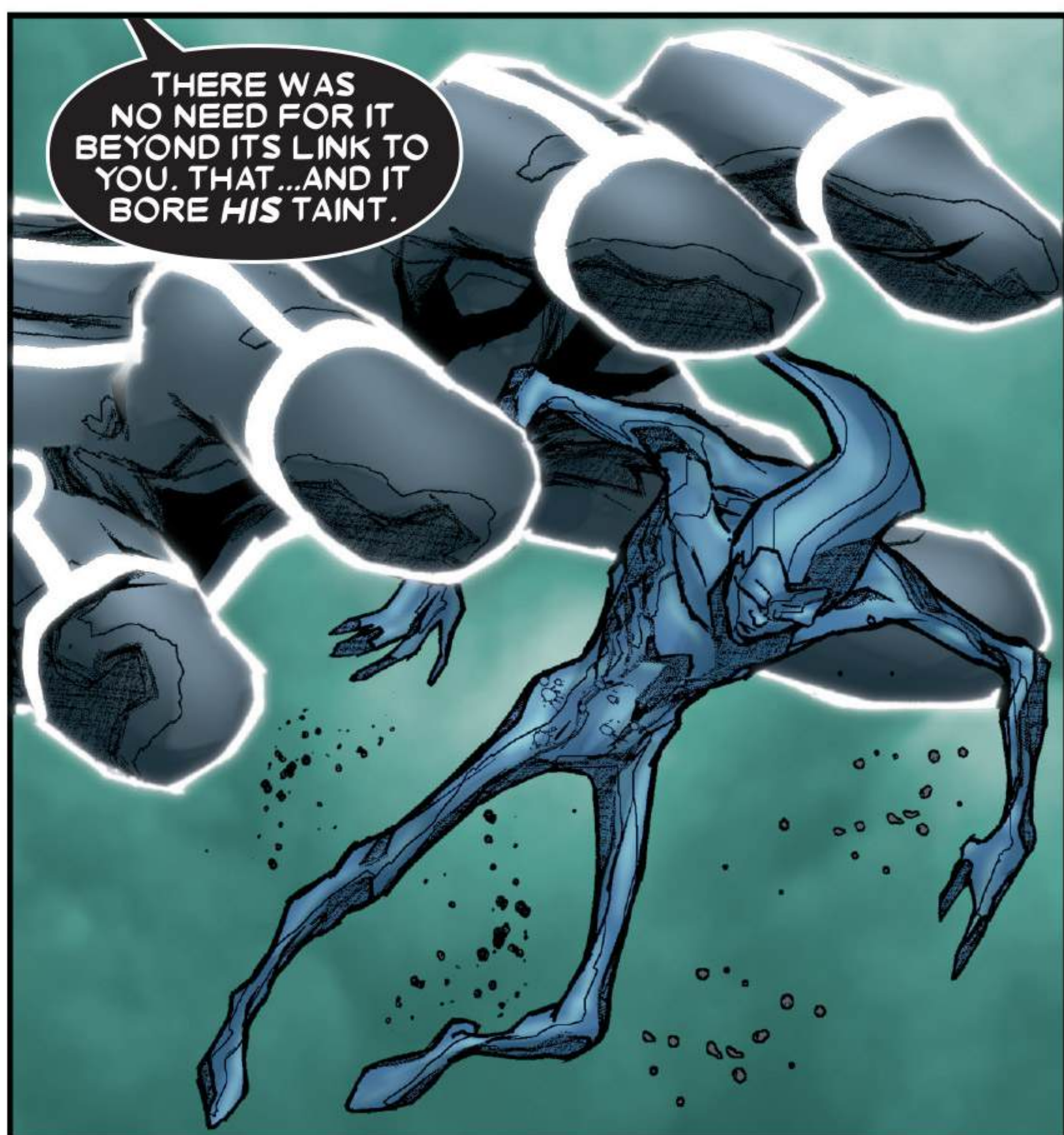


RESPECT
IS EARNED.

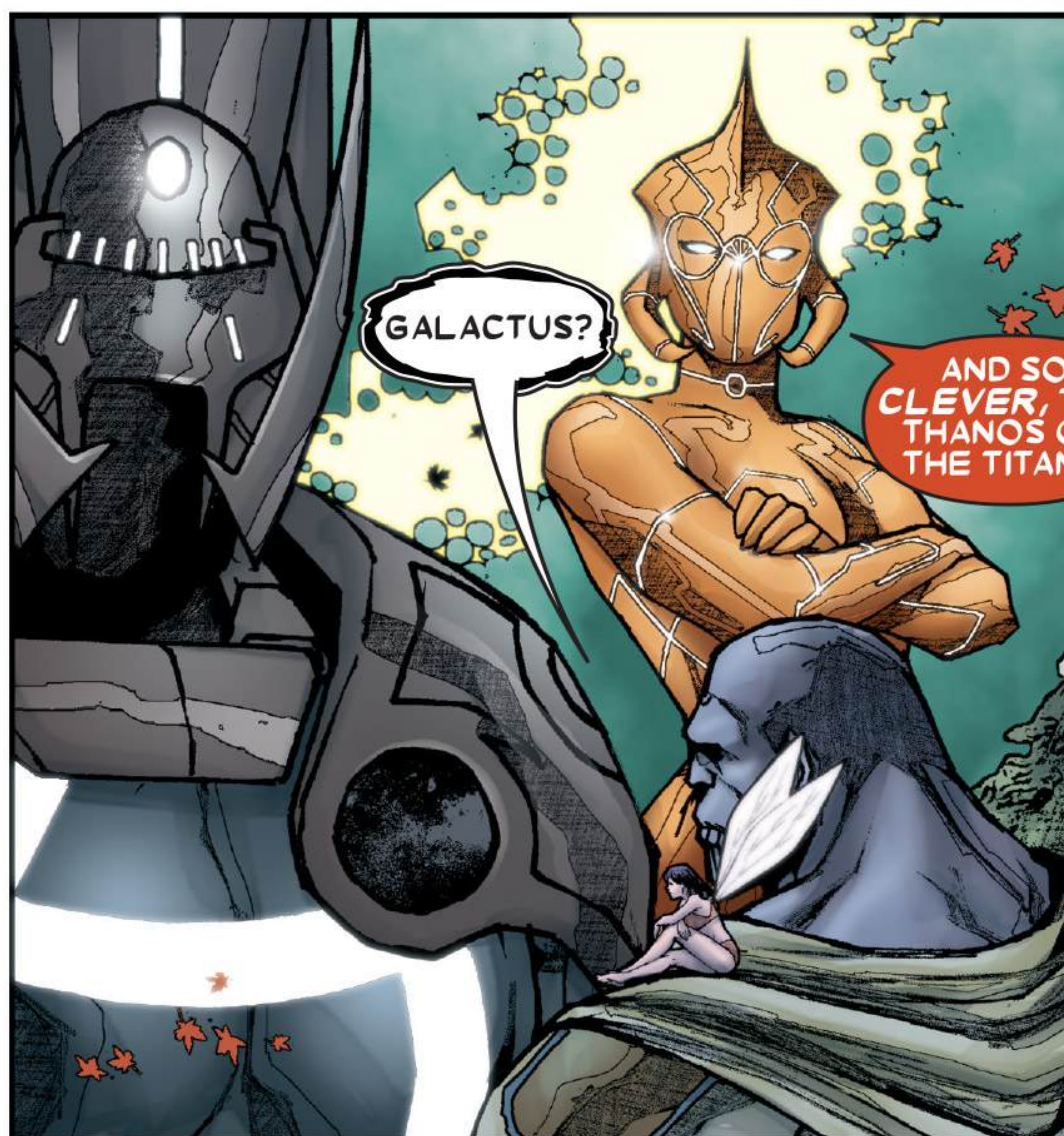
I BELIEVE
YOU'VE SOMETHING
THAT BELONGS
TO ME?

WHAT
IS LEFT
OF IT.

WHAT THIS
ONE LACKS IN RESPECT,
IT MAKES UP FOR IN
BRAVADO. I LIKE THIS
THANOS OF THE TITANS.

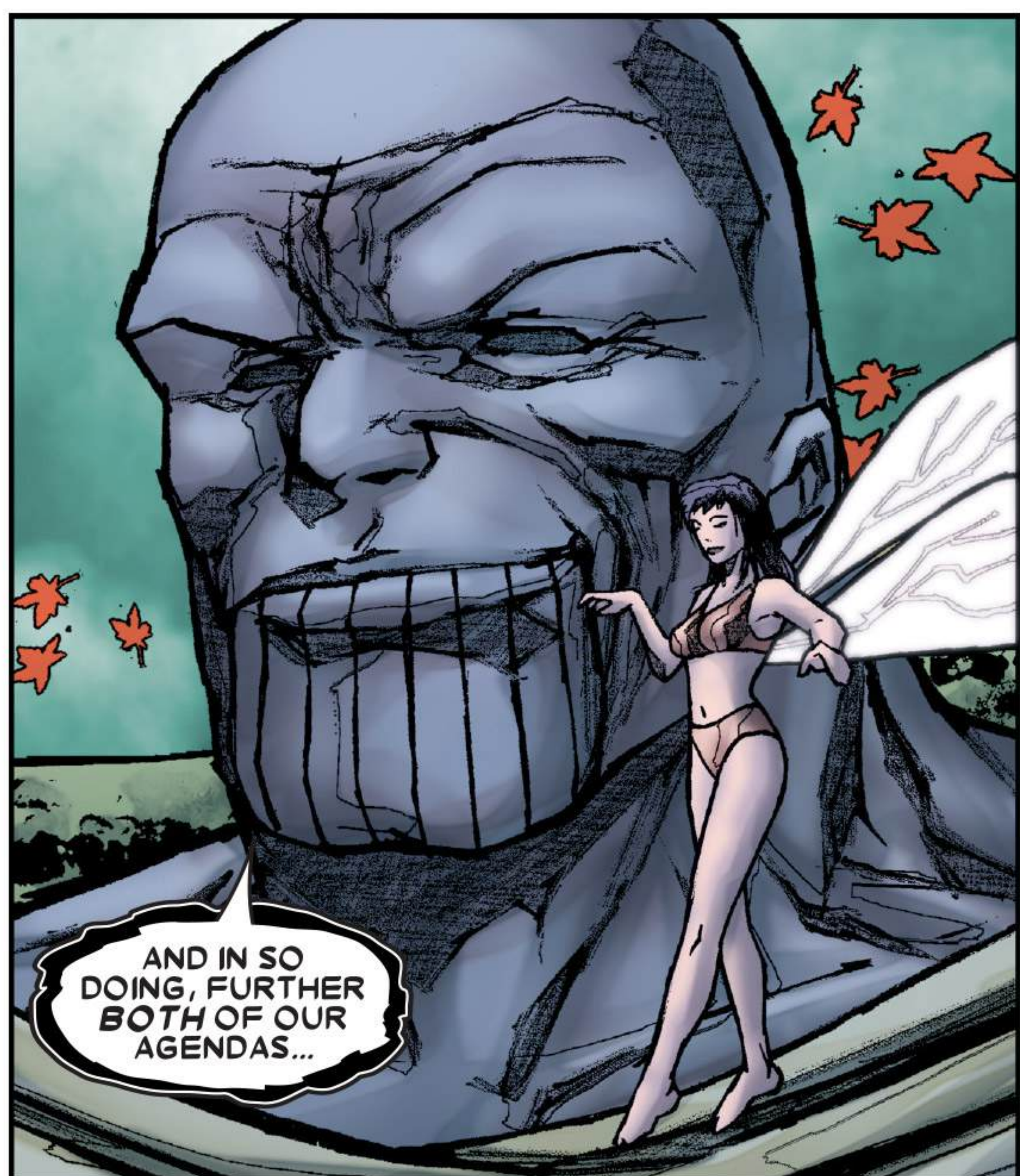
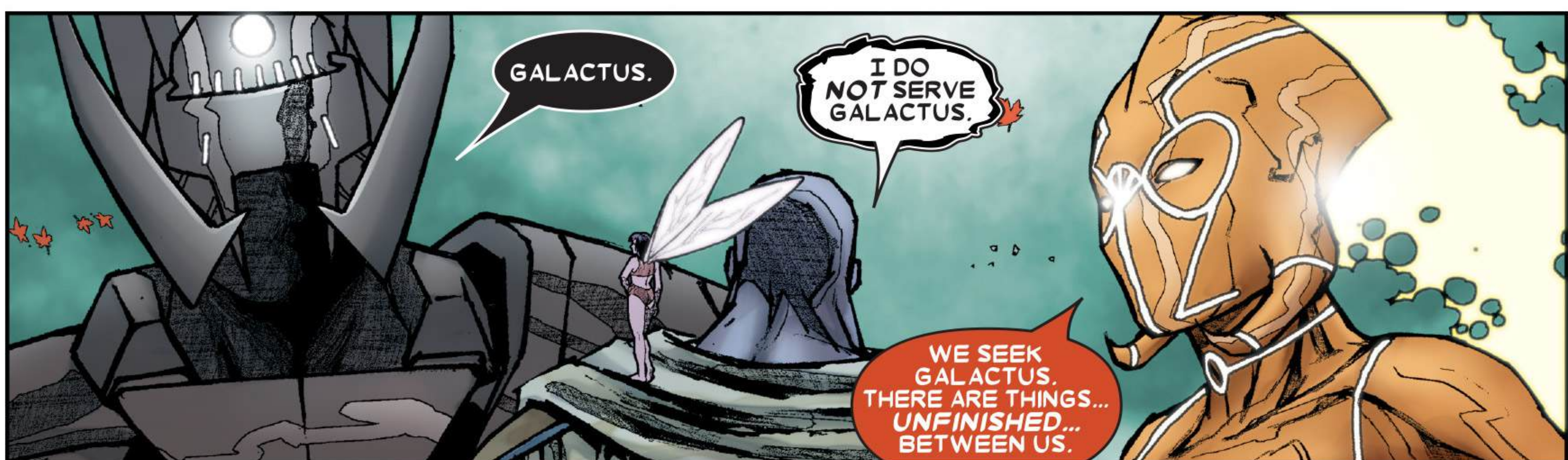
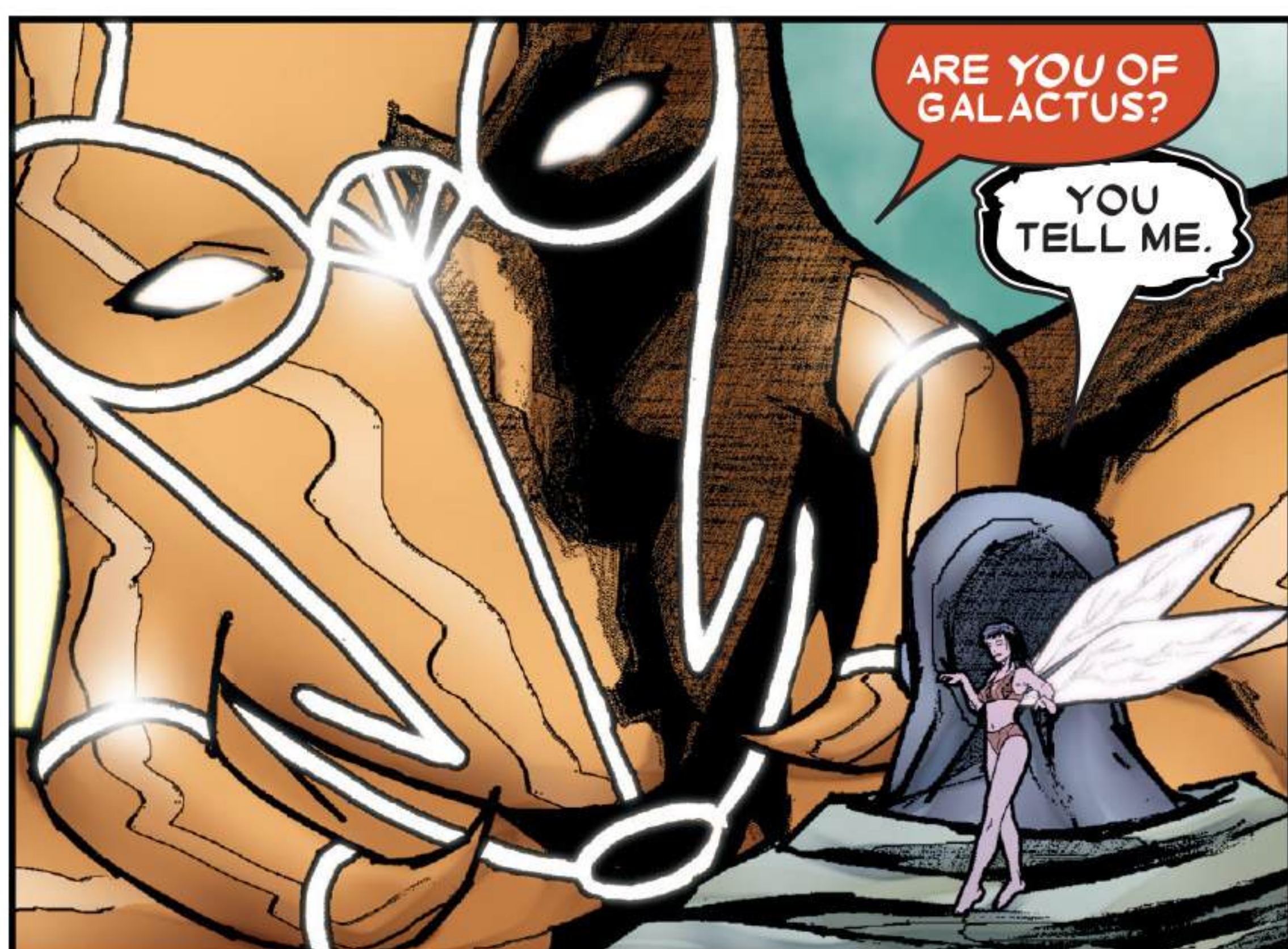
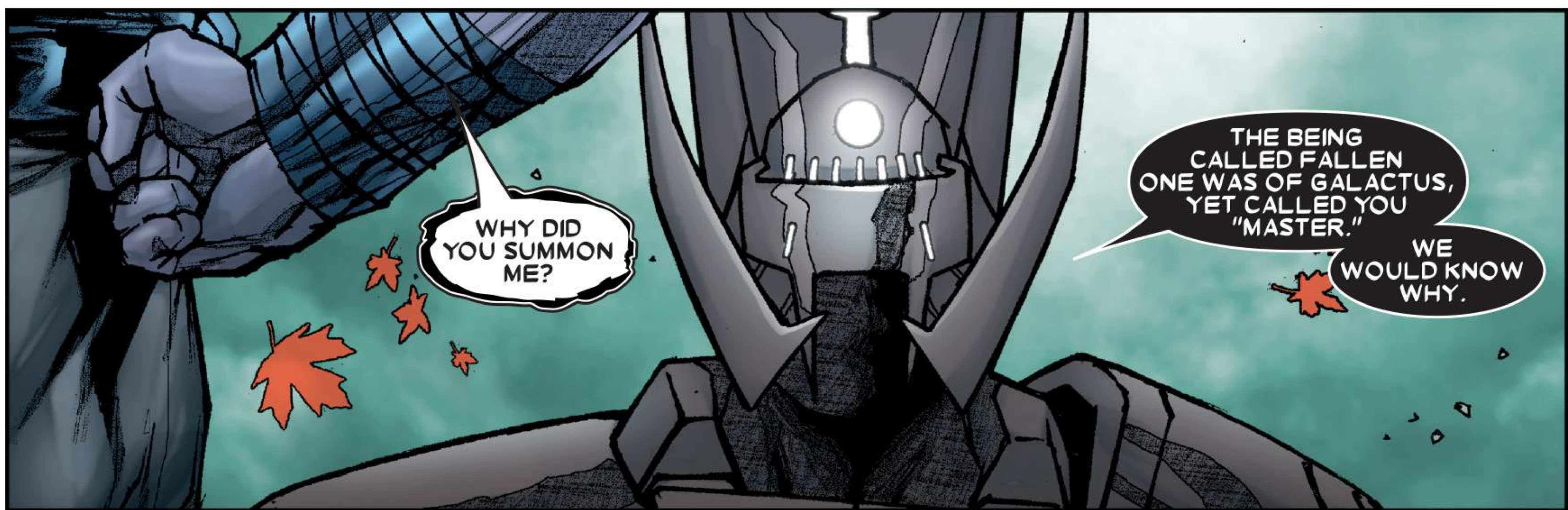


THERE WAS
NO NEED FOR IT
BEYOND ITS LINK TO
YOU. THAT...AND IT
BORE HIS TAINT.



GALACTUS?

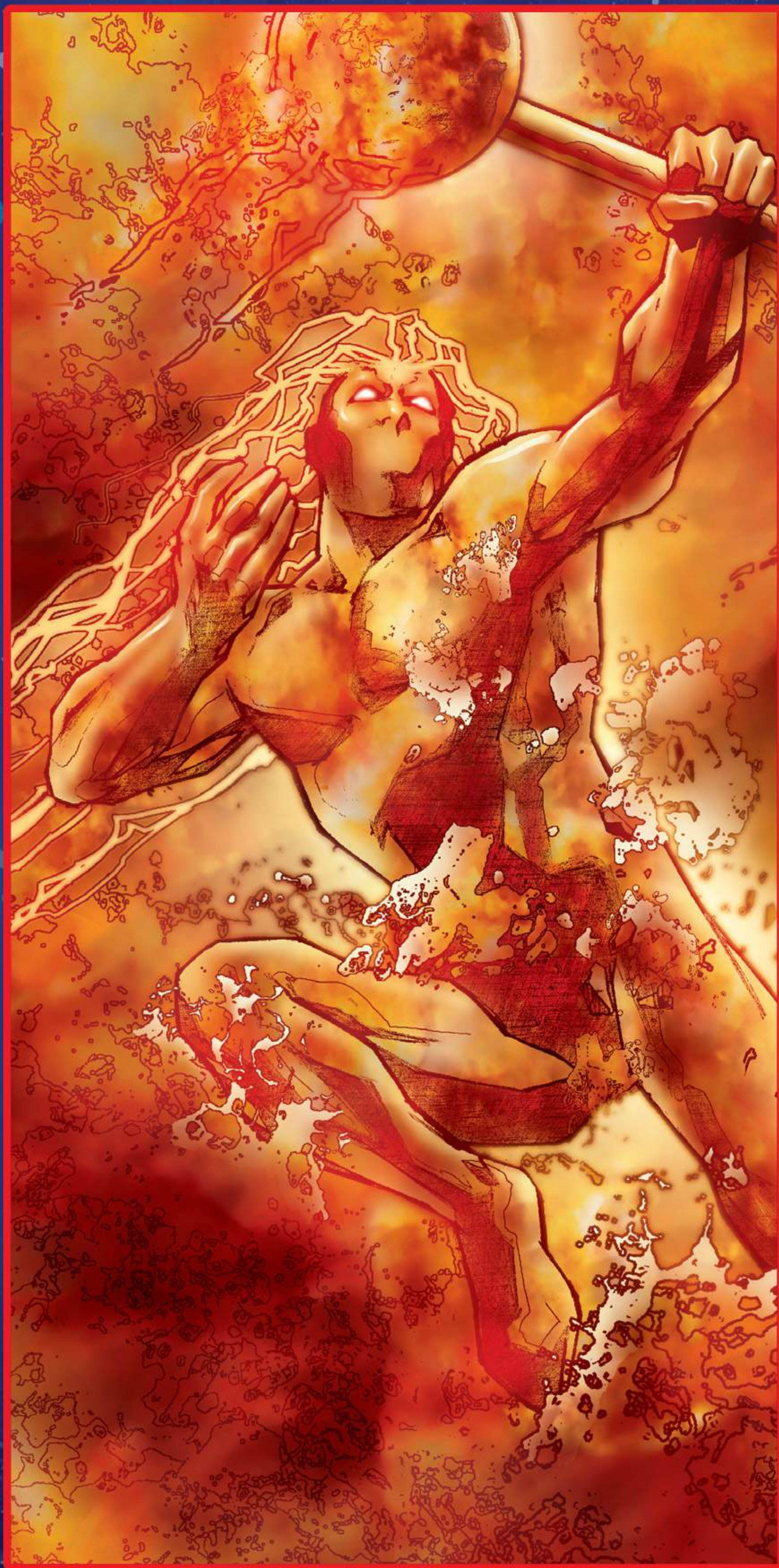
AND SO
CLEVER, THIS
THANOS OF
THE TITANS.



XANDAR WORLDMIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

WORLDMIND DATA ENTRY AND DESIGN BY MIKE RAICHT & PATRICK McGRATH

FIRELORD



SUBJECT: FIRELORD, formerly Pyreus Kril.

THREAT LEVEL: As HERALD of GALACTUS: UNIVERSAL/
CURRENTLY: Minimal

LOCATION AND STATUS: Originally a citizen of Xandar of the Tranta System in the Andromeda Galaxy. He was also a member of the Nova Corps, at one time achieving the rank of Nova Centurion, before becoming a Herald of Galactus.

INDICTMENTS: Crimes against the peace, roles in Global Genocide.

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: Multiple Galaxies

THREAT LEVEL (EXPANDED): As HERALD: Universal/
CURRENTLY: Minimal. Firelord continues to be a Category 1 threat due to his possession of the Power Cosmic. Since his removal as Herald to Galactus, however, Firelord has fought alongside the forces of right consistently.

CONTAINMENT AND REHABILITATION PROCEDURE:

- If Firelord were to return to his Herald status, the Worldmind has deemed his apprehension or destruction acceptable.
- While much of Firelord has been imbued with the Power Cosmic, his brain remains Xandarian. It is possible to stop him with a mental attack.
- **ADDENDUM:** The Worldmind suggests the possibility of asking Firelord to return to his rightful place in the Nova Corps in an attempt to amend the mistakes of his past and serve the universe as a peacekeeper.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

Power Cosmic: Imbued with the Power Cosmic, Firelord can gather, channel, and manipulate large quantities of Cosmic Energy. Firelord's cosmic energy of choice is the cosmic flame. He can channel this flame through his staff and eyes into a destructive force. Firelord is in essence a miniature sun and his cosmic flame allows him to travel the universe at incalculable speeds.

WEAPON:

FIRE STAFF: Firelord uses this staff to channel the cosmic flame as a weapon and a propulsion source.

BACKGROUND:

Pyreus Kril was first officer aboard the Xandarian explorer ship Way-Opener, when his commanding officer and closest friend, Gabriel Lan, was abducted by Galactus. Lan would go on to become Air-Walker, Galactus' Herald. Kril pursued Galactus across the universe hoping to save his commander. Air-Walker was eventually killed serving Galactus and his essence was transferred to an android.

Kril caught Galactus, but found no trace of Air-Walker. Kril, unaware of his friend's death, demanded to know what became of his former commander. Impressed with Kril's determination, Galactus offered to reveal Air-Walker's fate if Kril would become his new Herald. Kril agreed and became Firelord.

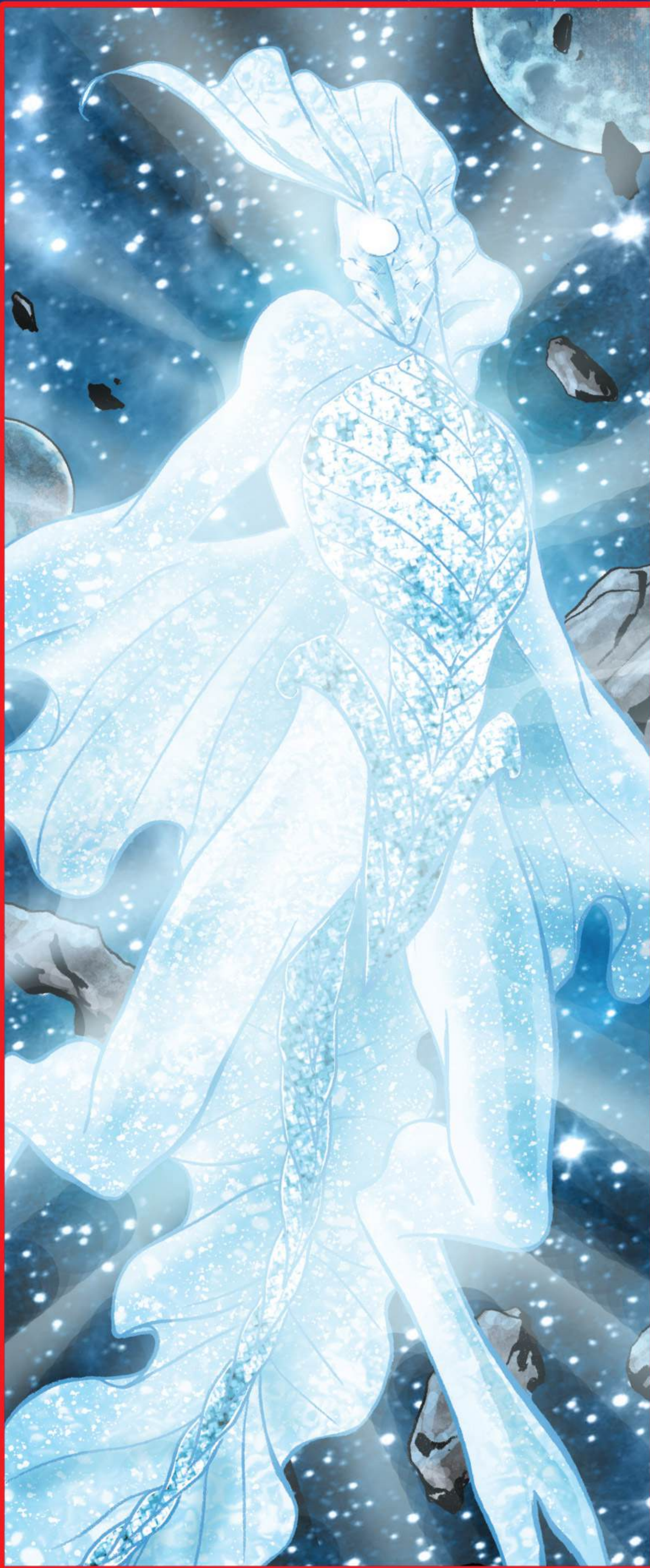
Firelord did not remain a Herald for long. On Earth, the Asgardian known as Thor freed Firelord from Galactus' control by offering Galactus a new Herald, the being known as The Destroyer. Freed, Firelord remained on Earth searching for his lost friend and eventually discovered Air-Walker's android body. Firelord provided Air-Walker with his proper burial rights and has been a force for good in the universe ever since. Addendum: Due to the Power Cosmic coursing through his android, Air-Walker has been resurrected multiple times since.

The Worldmind has learned that Firelord has recently been seen alongside the Silver Surfer. Hopefully he will join in the fight against the Annihilation Wave and someday perhaps lend his Cosmic Power to a reformed Nova Corps.

XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

WORLD MIND DATA ENTRY AND DESIGN BY MIKE RAICHT & PATRICK McGRATH

STARDUST



SUBJECT: Stardust

LOCATION AND STATUS: Mobile throughout the universe; planet of origin unknown

INDICTMENTS: Promoting genocide

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: Universal.

THREAT LEVEL: UNIVERSAL As Galactus' herald, Stardust not only facilitates Galactus' devouring of planets with sentient populations, but Stardust tracks down and slaughters any who escape this destruction as well as destroying all evidence of their civilization.

CONTAINMENT AND REHABILITATION

PROCEDURE: The Worldmind recommends capture, or possibly termination. Stardust must be punished for assisting the world devourer, though Stardust's energy form renders destruction highly difficult. Stardust has survived entry into a black hole, as well as planetary explosions.

NATURAL ABILITIES: Stardust appears to be composed of cosmic energy. Though able to be struck, pained, and even torn to pieces, Stardust can re-form at will. It is unknown whether Stardust can truly be destroyed. Stardust can project devastating eye and hand-blasts, open dimensional portals, create black holes, survive unaided in the vacuum of space, and does not need air, food, water, etc. Stardust is immune to aging and conventional disease.

WEAPONS: Stardust sometimes focuses his energy blasts through a staff with an axe-like blade at one end and a curved spear at the other.

BACKGROUND:

Little is known of Stardust before becoming the herald of Galactus. When the Annihilation Wave struck, Galactus sent Stardust to join the remaining former heralds, Firelord and Redshift. Stardust remains a vital line of defense in the resistance's battle against the Annihilation Wave.

PREVIOUSLY...

After destroying Xandar, the Annihilation Wave has invaded the Andromeda Galaxy and is attacking Skrull territory. The Skrull Empire is in shambles since the destruction of their throne world years ago and is now thrown deeper into chaos as the Annihilation Wave deploys a giant planet-gobbling weapon called the Harvester of Sorrow.

ANNIHILATION: SUPER-SKRULL #1



**ANNIHILATION DAY,
PLUS 41.**

**SKRULL SYSTEM 004.
AKS'LO.**

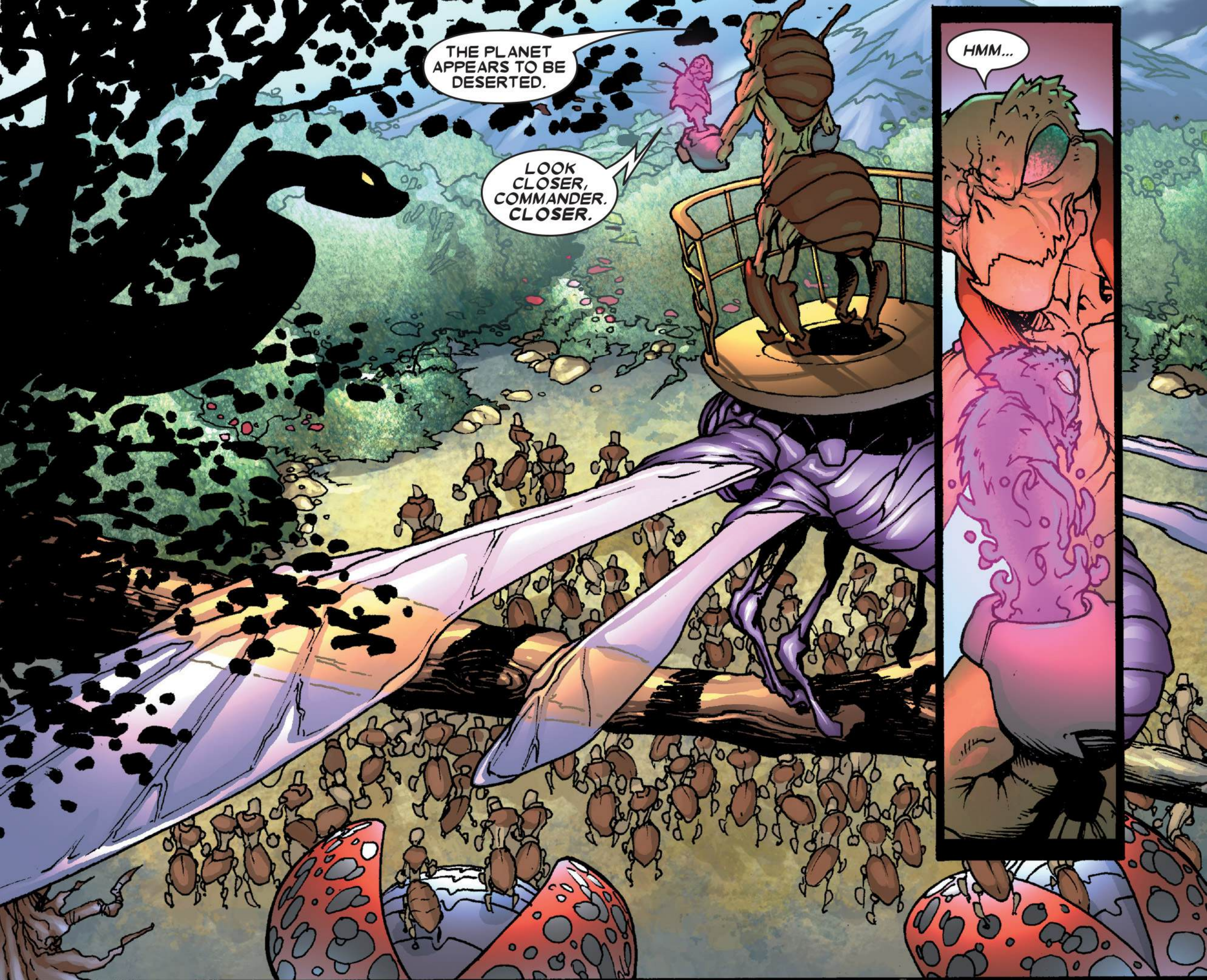
A JEWEL IN THE
CROWN OF THE
SKRULL EMPIRE.

ONCE, THIS REMOTE
WORLD WAS A WILDLIFE
SANCTUARY--A GARDEN
ON THE EDGE OF SPACE
FOR THE SKRULL EMPRESS
AND HER MOST TRUSTED
ADVISORS TO ENJOY.

TODAY, IT IS A
BATTLEGROUND.

LAND THE
GROUND FORCES,
COMMANDER--I WANT
ANY ANTI-AIRCRAFT
BATTERIES FOUND AND
DESTROYED BEFORE
DEPLOYING THE
HARVESTER OF
SORROW.

YES, ADMIRAL
SALO.



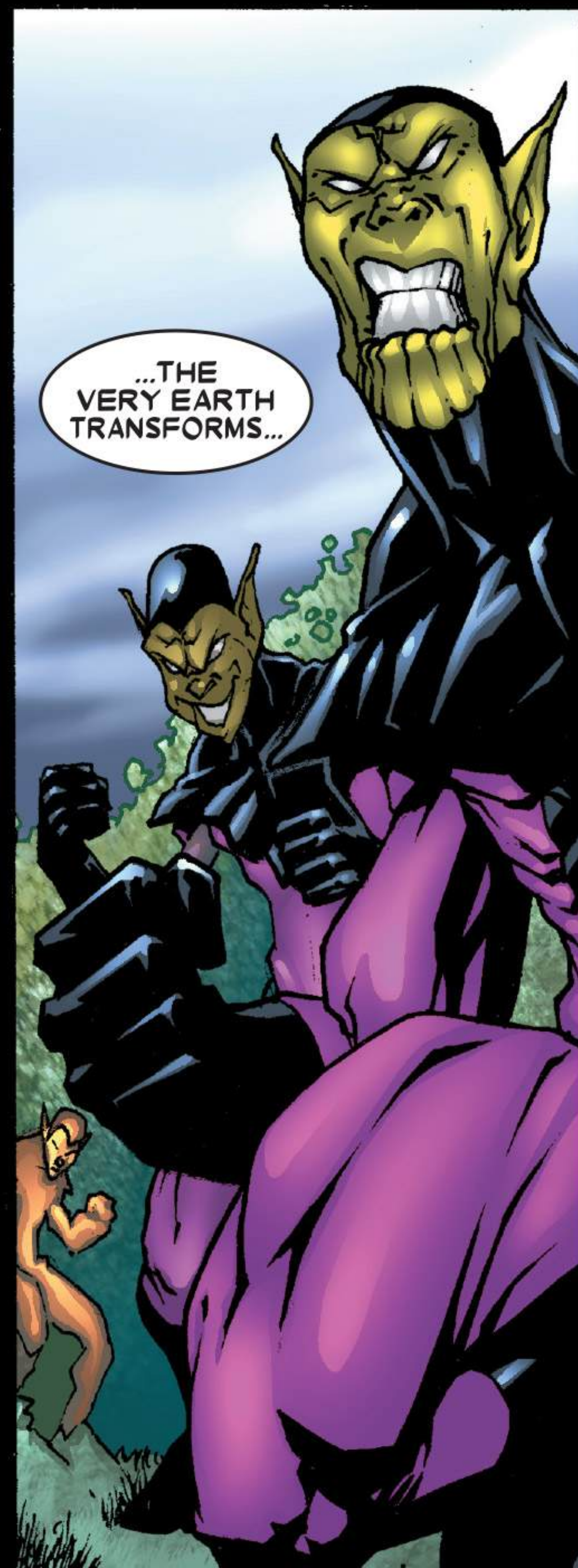
THE PLANET
APPEARS TO BE
DESERTED.

LOOK
CLOSER,
COMMANDER.
CLOSER.

HMM...



WAIT...



...THE
VERY EARTH
TRANSFORMS...



SKRULLS!
DESTROY
THEM!



FOR THE EMPIRE!

FOR THE EMPIRE!

SHAPE-SHIFTING INTO THE PLANET'S VEGETATION WAS A BRILLIANT STRATEGY...



...BUT EVEN THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE IS NO MATCH FOR THE VASTLY SUPERIOR FIREPOWER OF THE ANNIHILATION WAVE.



WHICH IS WHY I HAVE FOLLOWED THE ANNIHILATION WAVE ACROSS THE GALAXY-- WHY I HAVE FOUGHT IT ON SO MANY WORLDS...



I WAS ENGINEERED
FOR BATTLE. DESIGNED
FOR DESTRUCTION. I
AM A WEAPON OF THE
SKRULL EMPIRE.

MY GIVEN
NAME IS
KL'RT.

BUT MOST
KNOW ME AS...

**SUPER-
SKRULL**

AAARRRRRRGH!



I WAS CREATED
TO FIGHT THE
EARTH'S MIGHTIEST
CHAMPIONS--THE
FANTASTIC FOUR.



THE GREATEST SCIENTISTS
OF THE SKRULL EMPIRE
GAVE ME THE COMBINED
POWERS OF MY ENEMIES--



--FIRE--

--INVISIBILITY--

--STRENGTH--

--FORCE
FIELDS--



--AND
ELASTICITY--

SSNNNNAAAAAPP!

BUT UNLIKE THE
FANTASTIC FOUR, I USE
MY ABILITIES A LITTLE
MORE...CREATIVELY.



URK.

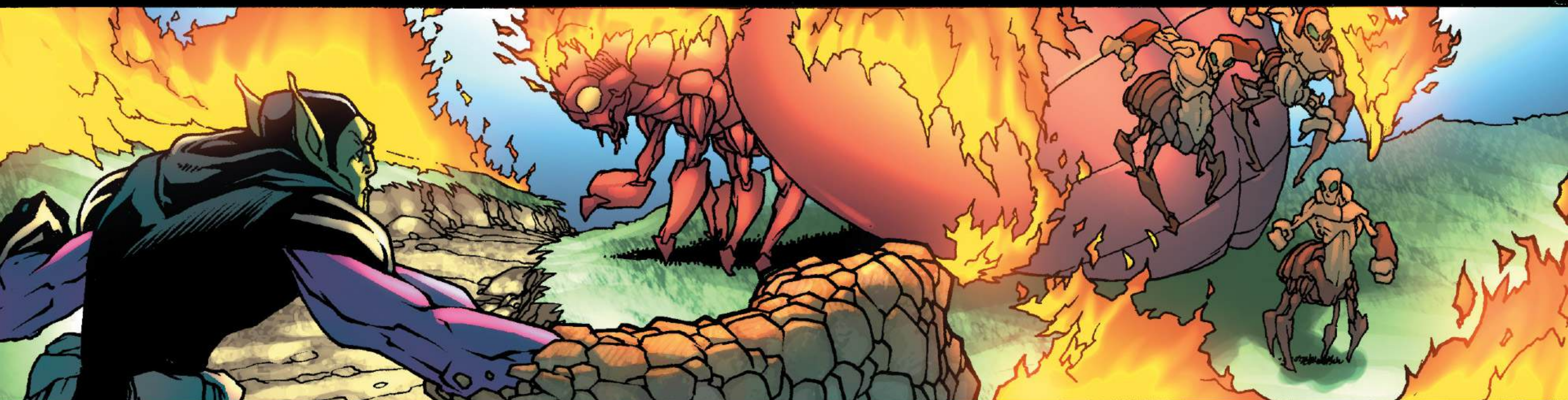




BECAUSE
OF THE WAY I
WIELD MY POWER,
SOME CONSIDER
ME A VILLAIN.



OTHERS
CALL ME
A HERO.



FRANKLY I DON'T
MUCH CARE FOR
ANYONE'S OPINION
BUT MY OWN.





THUNK!

AAAAAAAAGH!

BUT THE SAD TRUTH IS THAT-- MORE AND MORE-- MY OPINION OF MYSELF...

...IS THAT I AM AN OLD WARHORSE WHO HAS ALREADY SEEN HIS PRIME.

WE HAVE ONLY ENCOUNTERED A TOKEN DEFENSE--THERE ARE NO ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERIES HERE.

THEN CLEAR OUT YOUR TROOPS. I AM DEPLOYING THE HARVESTER.

BUT--ADMIRAL SALO--WE HAVE YET TO FEED ON THE BODIES OF THE FALLEN. THE HARVESTER OF SORROW WILL KILL US ALL--

SOUND GENERAL RETREAT! RETREAT!





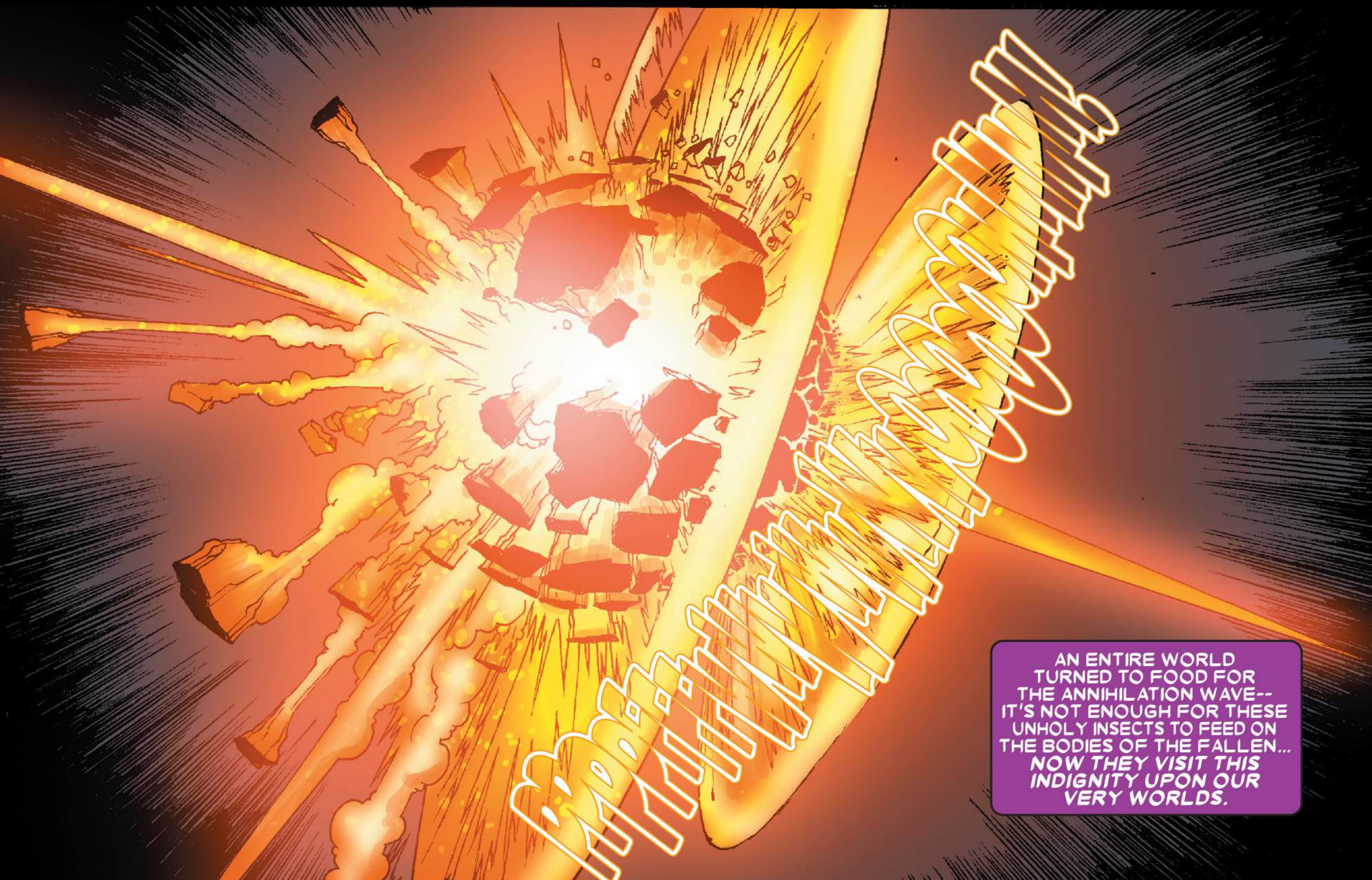
BEGIN THE HARVEST.



BROOSH



I SAW THE WEAPON AT WORK. AN ENERGY BEAM THAT CAN BREAK DOWN AN ENTIRE PLANET INTO ITS MOST BASIC ORGANIC ELEMENTS.



AN ENTIRE WORLD TURNED TO FOOD FOR THE ANNIHILATION WAVE-- IT'S NOT ENOUGH FOR THESE UNHOLY INSECTS TO FEED ON THE BODIES OF THE FALLEN... NOW THEY VISIT THIS INDIGNITY UPON OUR VERY WORLDS.

AFTER DAYS OF HARD FLIGHT, I FOUND MYSELF ON THE BRIDGE OF A SKRULL DREADNOUGHT, PLEADING MY CASE TO ONE OF THE MANY WARLORDS WHO NOW CONTROL THE SCATTERED REMNANTS OF WHAT WAS ONCE THE SKRULL EMPIRE.

WARLORD S'BAK'S
COMMAND CRUISER.
ANNIHILATION DAY,
PLUS 47.

BARONESS
S'BAK. THIS WEAPON
IS CUTTING A SWATH
TOWARD CORE
SKRULL WORLDS.
IT MUST BE
STOPPED.

SO
NOTED.

SO
NOTED?

WHAT
WOULD YOU
HAVE ME SAY,
KL'RT?

THAT YOU
WILL MUSTER AN
OFFENSIVE--TAKE THE
BATTLE TO THIS WEAPON--
THIS HARVEST OF SORROWS--
BEFORE MORE SKRULL
PLANETS SUFFER
THE SAME FATE
AS AKS'LO.

A SUPER WEAPON
NO ONE KNOWS HOW
TO DESTROY? AND I'M TO
WEAKEN MY OWN FORCES
IN SOME FOOL ATTACK?
OPEN THIS ENTIRE SECTOR
TO INCURSION BY A RIVAL
SKRULL WARLORD?

THE WEAPON
WILL REACH THE CORE
WORLDS IN MERE WEEKS--
EVEN ZARAGZ'NA--
OUR ANCIENT CAPITAL--THE
SPAWNING GROUND OF
SL'GUR'T--WILL BE
HARVESTED!

IT TOOK TOO
LONG TO CEMENT
MY CONTROL OVER
THIS SECTOR TO
SACRIFICE IT ON A
SUICIDE MISSION.

I DON'T
CARE ABOUT
YOUR POLITICS--
IF YOU WON'T
MOVE TO PROTECT
WHAT'S LEFT
OF THE SKRULL
EMPIRE, THEN
I MUST--

WHAT
MUST YOU DO
PRECISELY?



...
I MUST HUMBL
ASK THAT YOU TRU
ME TO LEAD A S
FORCE OF SKRUL
WARRIORS AGA
THE WEAPON.

LEAD?

DO YOU TRULY
BELIEVE ANYONE HERE
WOULD FOLLOW YOU? AN
OLD BATTLE AXE WITH A SHAMEFUL
RECORD OF DEFEAT? FOR ALL
OF YOUR POWER, YOU'VE BEEN
BLASTED FROM ONE END
OF THE GALAXY
TO THE OTHER--

AS THE BARONESS
SPOKE HER INSULTS, ALL I
WANTED TO DO WAS TEAR
HER APART WITH MY BARE
HANDS...YET I DIDN'T.

--THE NAME
"SUPER-SKRULL" IS AN
INSULT TO TRUE HEROES,
KL'RT. YOUR EXPLOITS ARE
A CAUTIONARY TALE
OF FAILURE.



BECAUSE, IN
TRUTH, I WAS ALSO
WORRIED THAT PERHAPS
SHE WAS RIGHT...



EVEN THE
HEROES OF
A BACKWATER
WORLD LIKE EARTH
HAVE DEFEATED
YOU SO MANY TIMES
AS TO MAKE YOU A
LAUGHING STOCK.

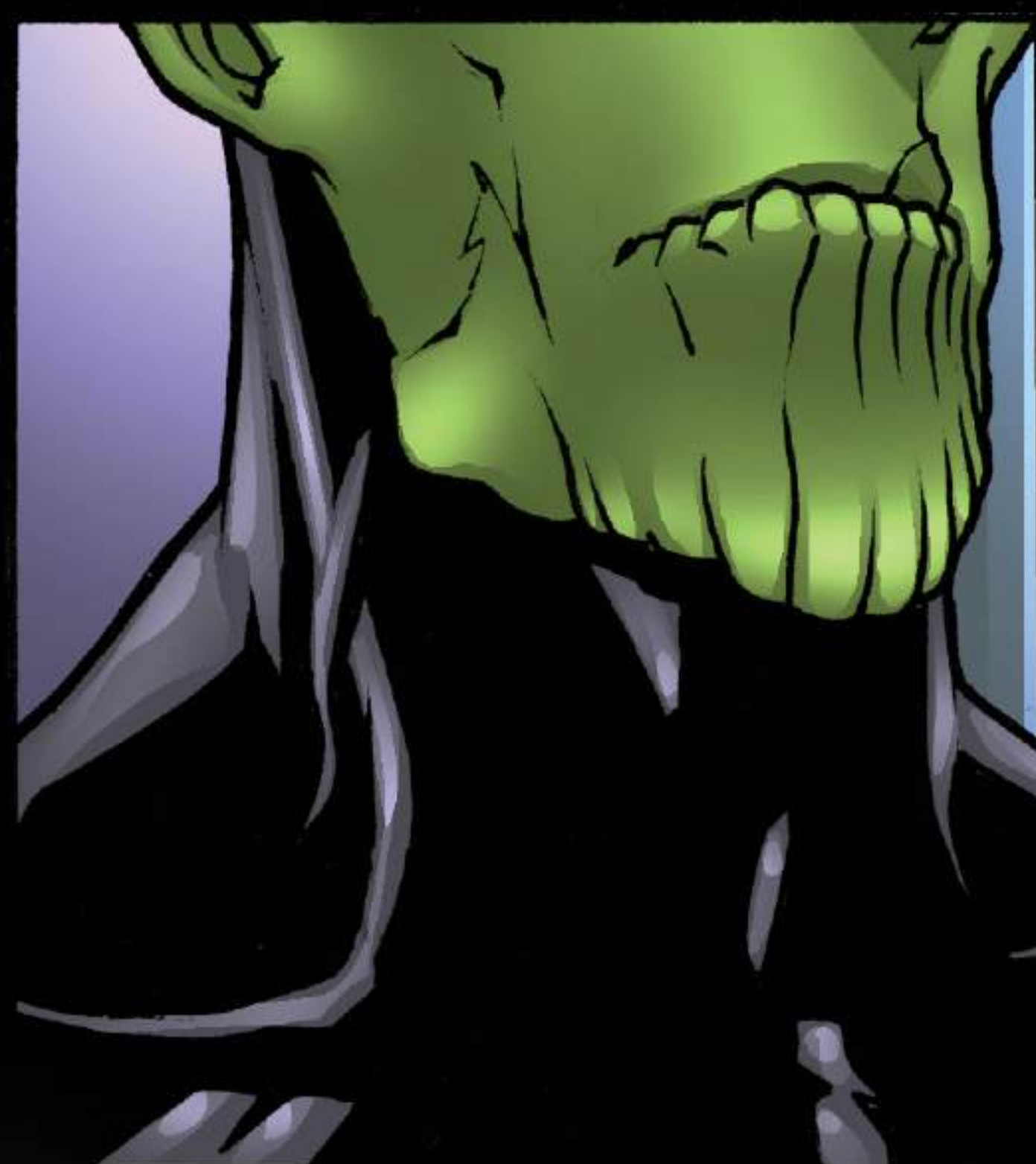
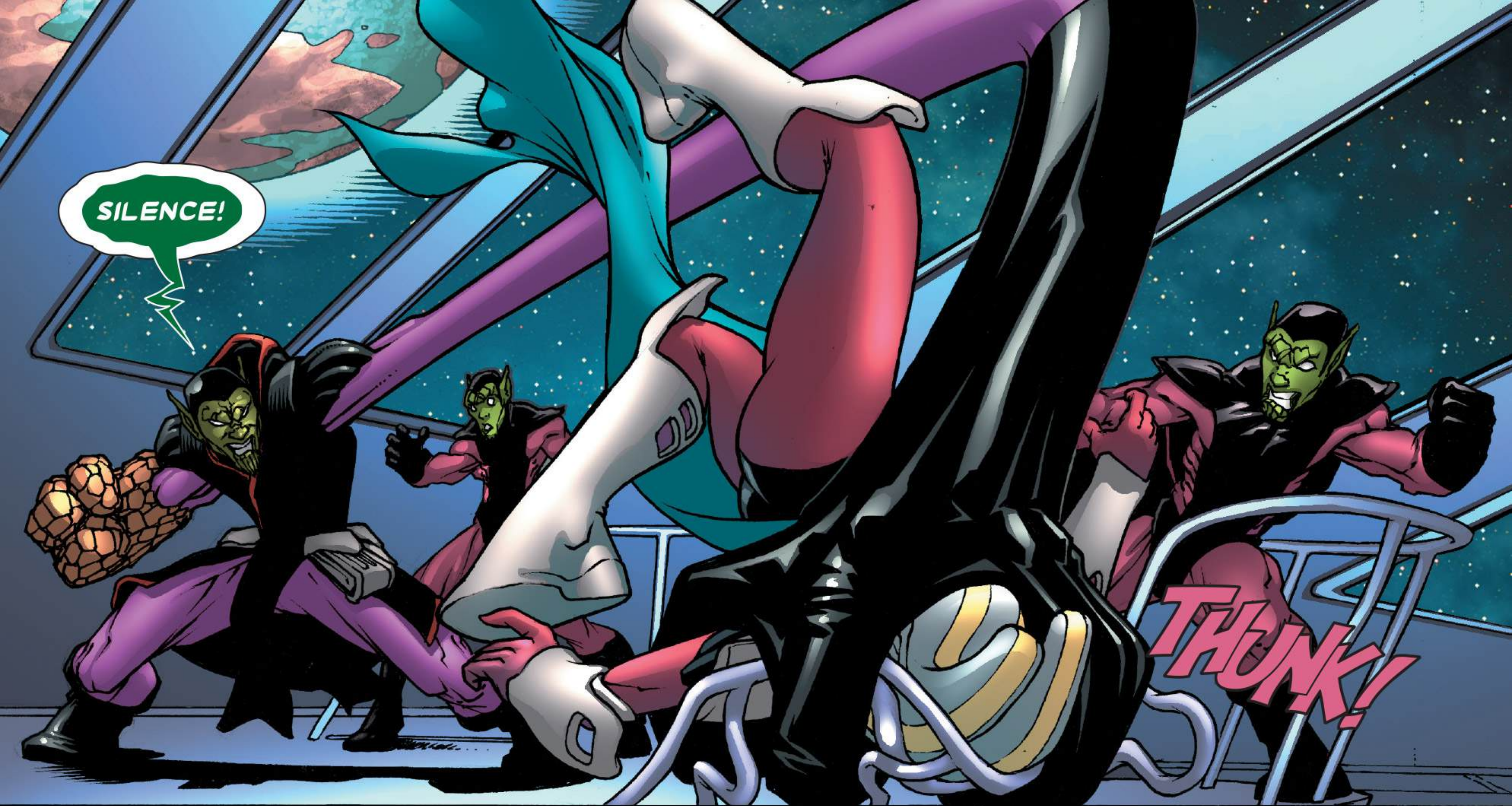


...AND THAT MAYBE, IF I GAVE FREE
REIN TO MY RAGE, I WOULDN'T
HAVE THE STRENGTH TO FIGHT
MY WAY OUT OF THIS SHIP.

YOU ARE
A JOKE.



TO HELL
WITH IT.





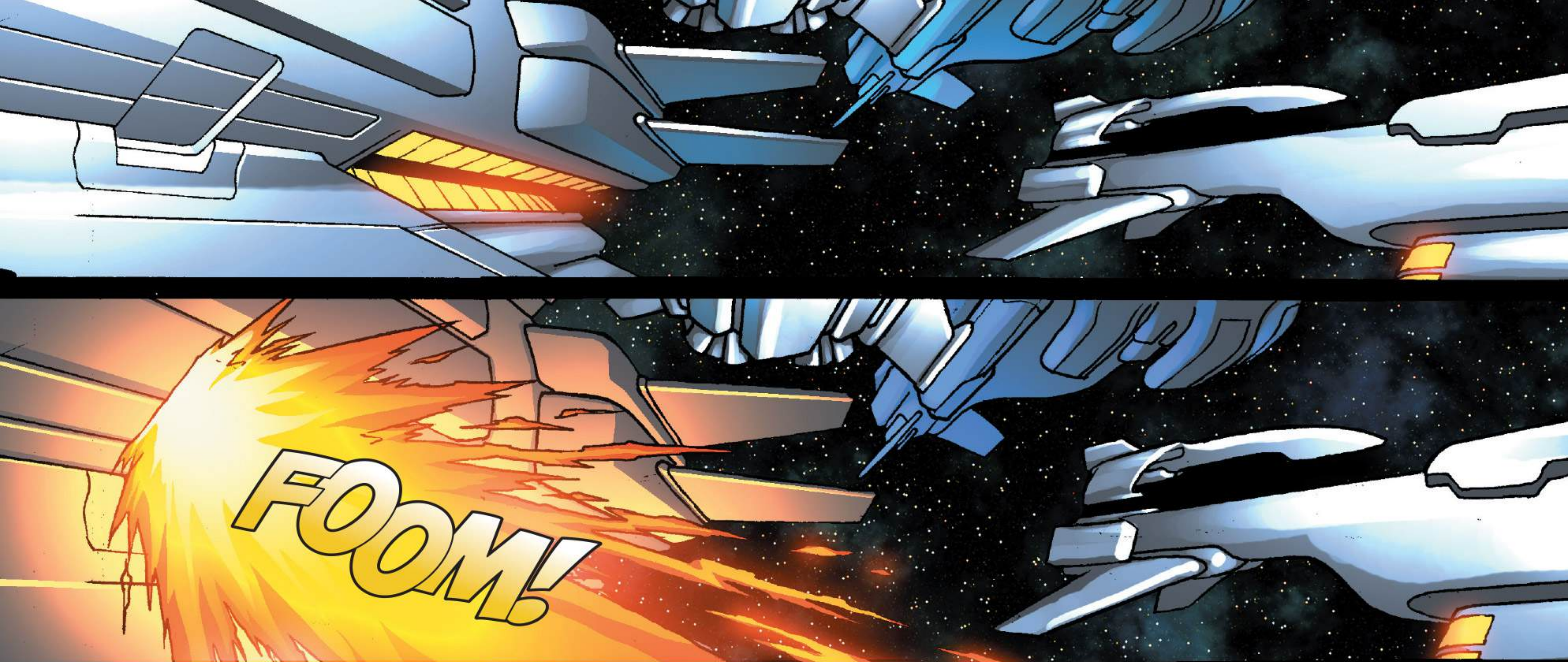
...BUT THEY
FOLLOWED
THE WRONG
COMMANDER.



SURROUNDED.

OPEN
FIRE.

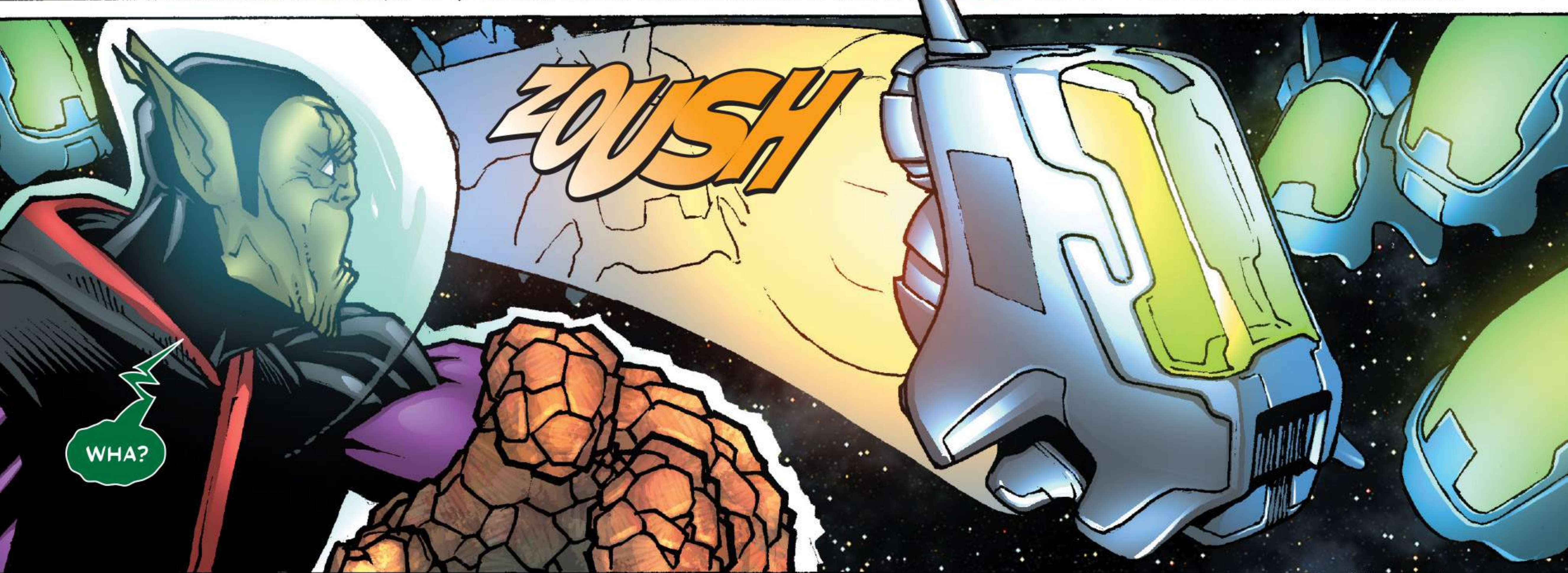




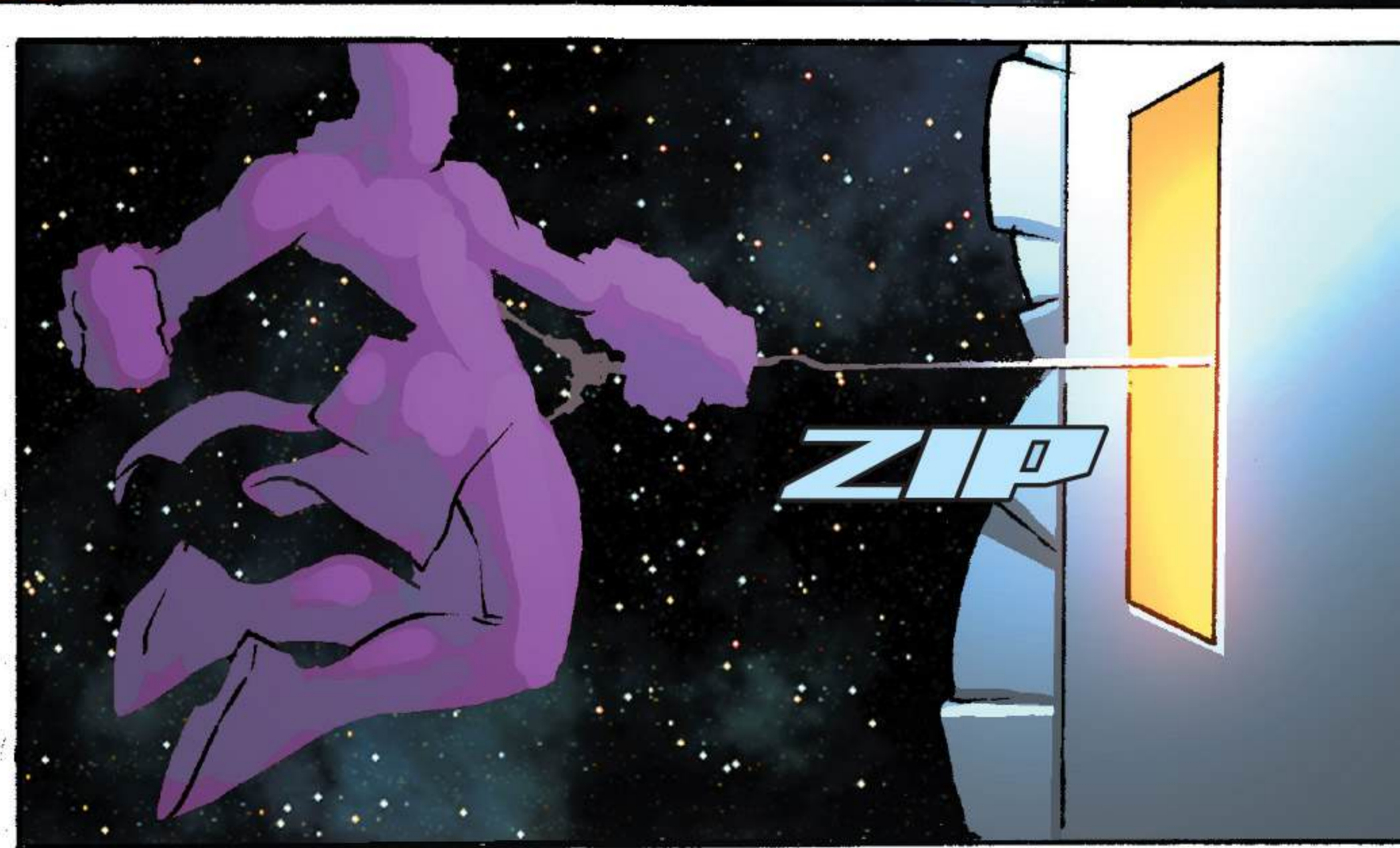


ONE WARRIOR
AGAINST AN ENTIRE
SQUADRON...

...IF THIS WAS TO BE THE
END, AT LEAST I'D GIVE
THEM A WOUND THEY'D
NOT SOON FORGET.



WHA?





SO MUCH FOR
MY HERO'S DEATH.
TIME TO THANK
MY KIND HOST.



SUPER-
SKRULL! THIS
IS AMAZING!



WHULP!

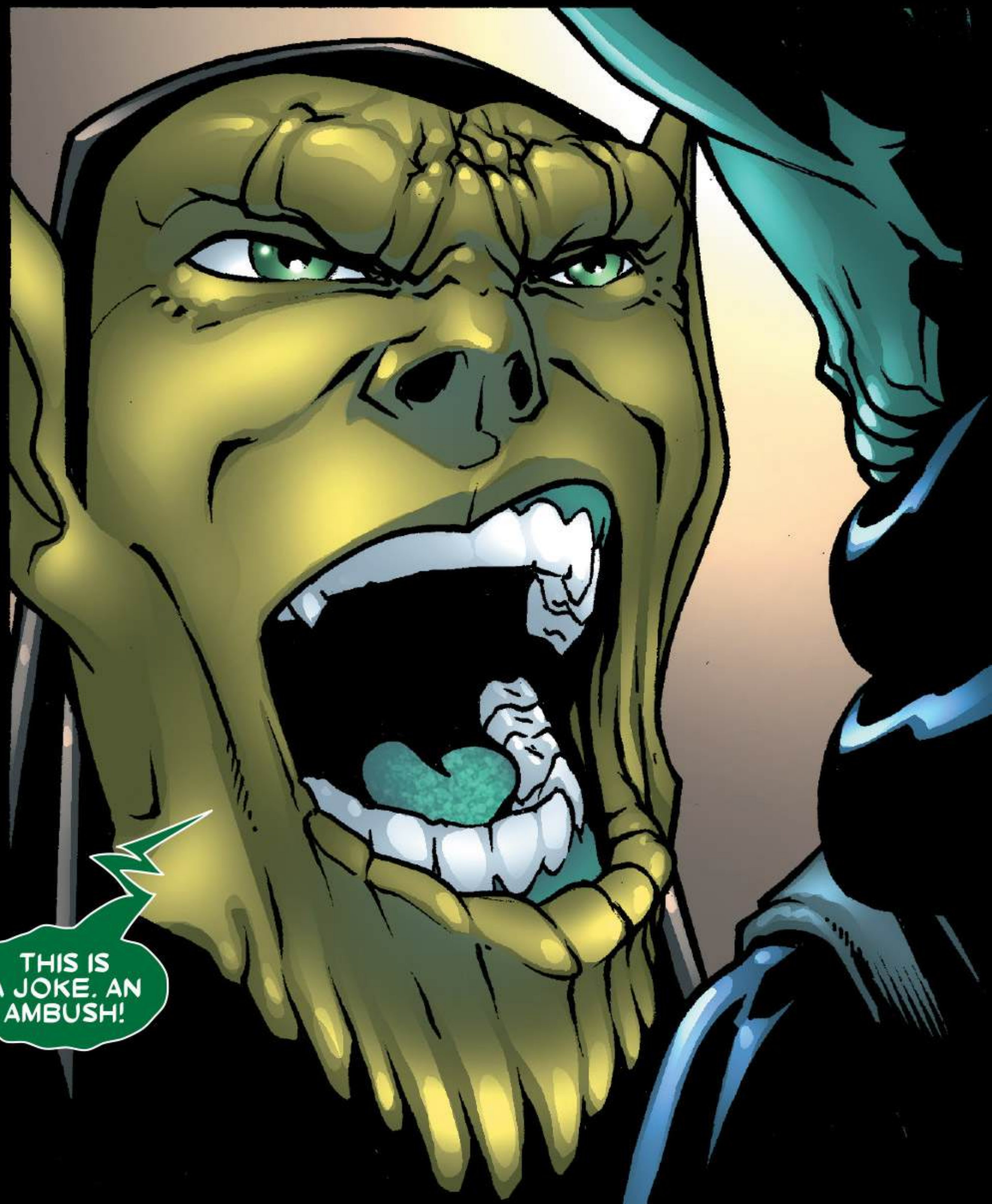


YOU'RE
MY IDOL!

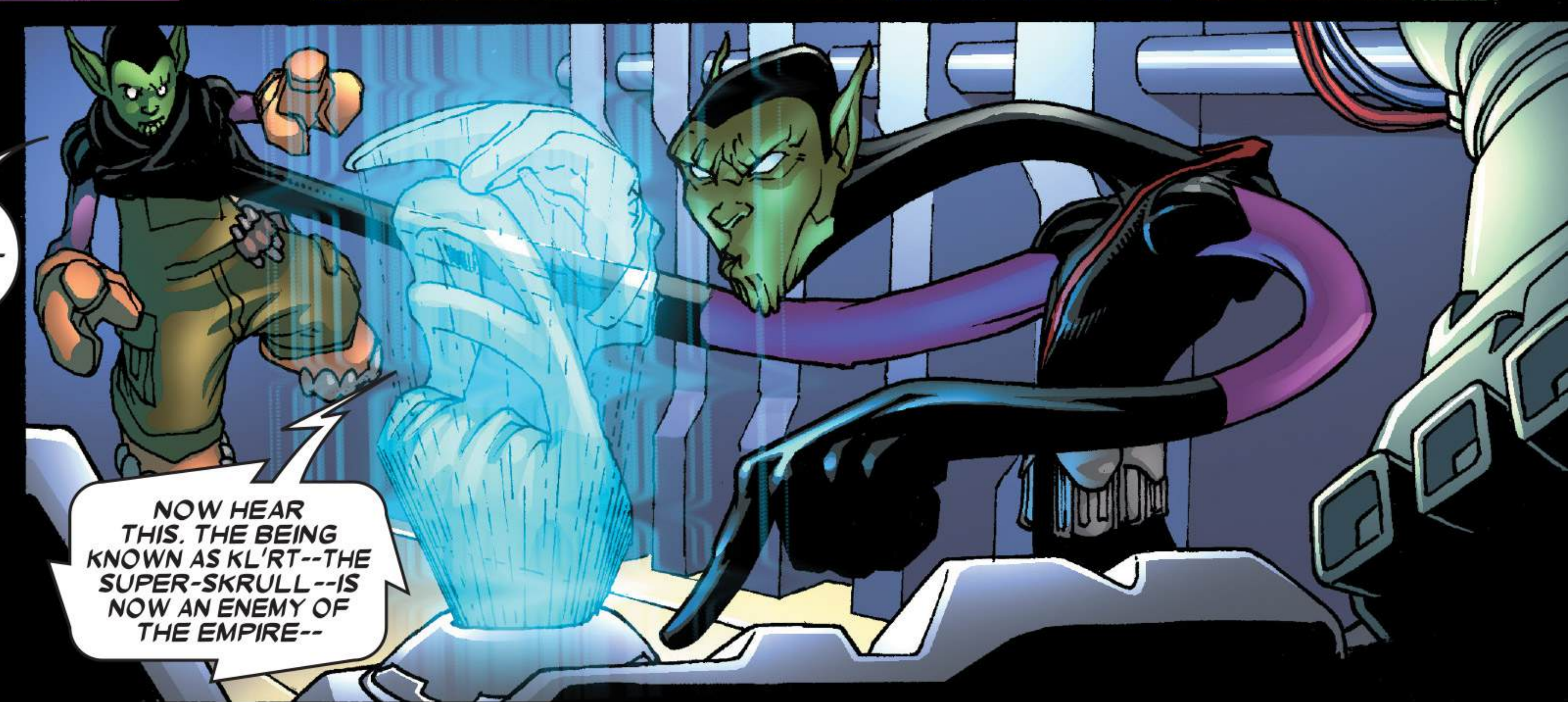
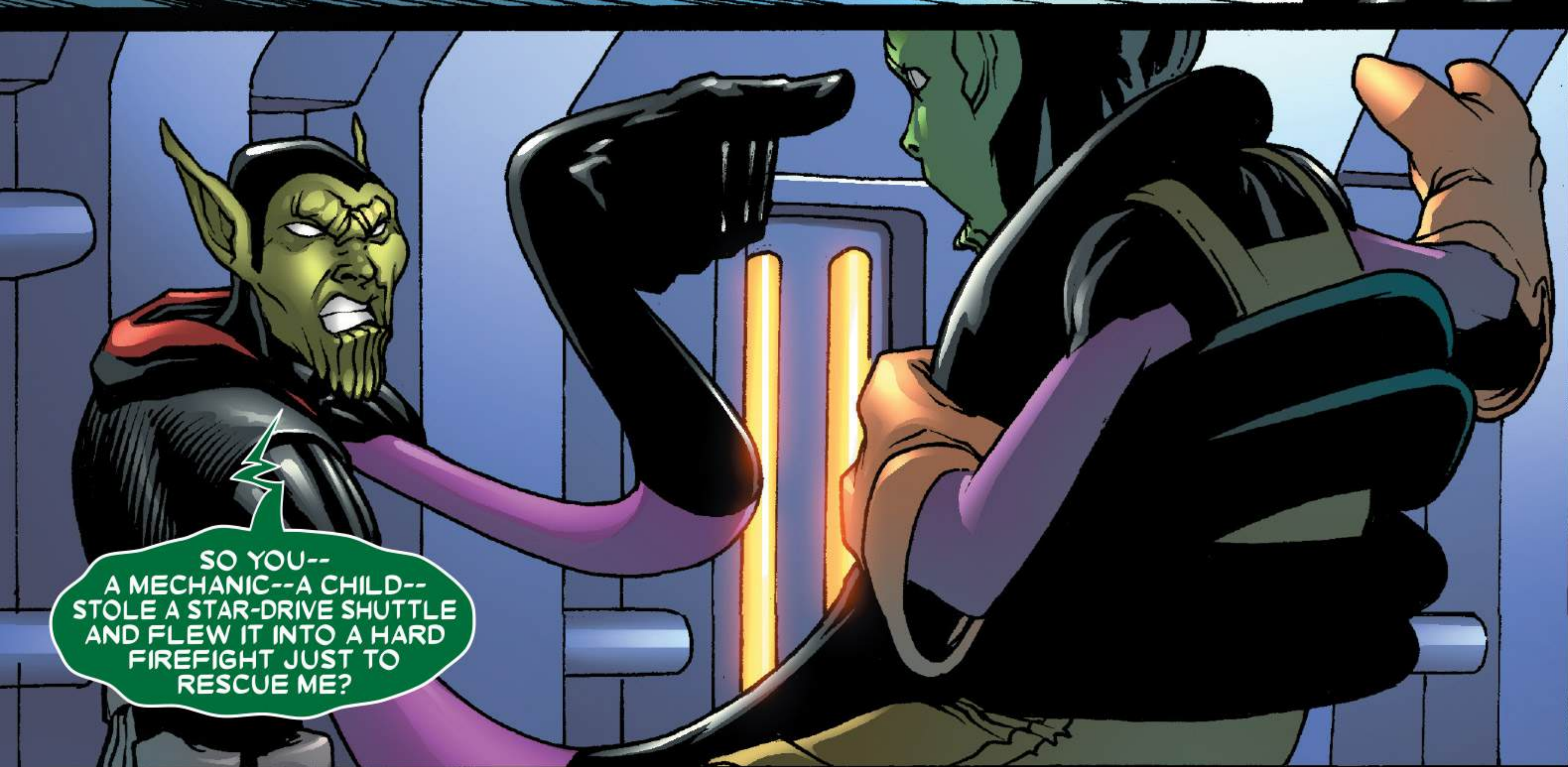
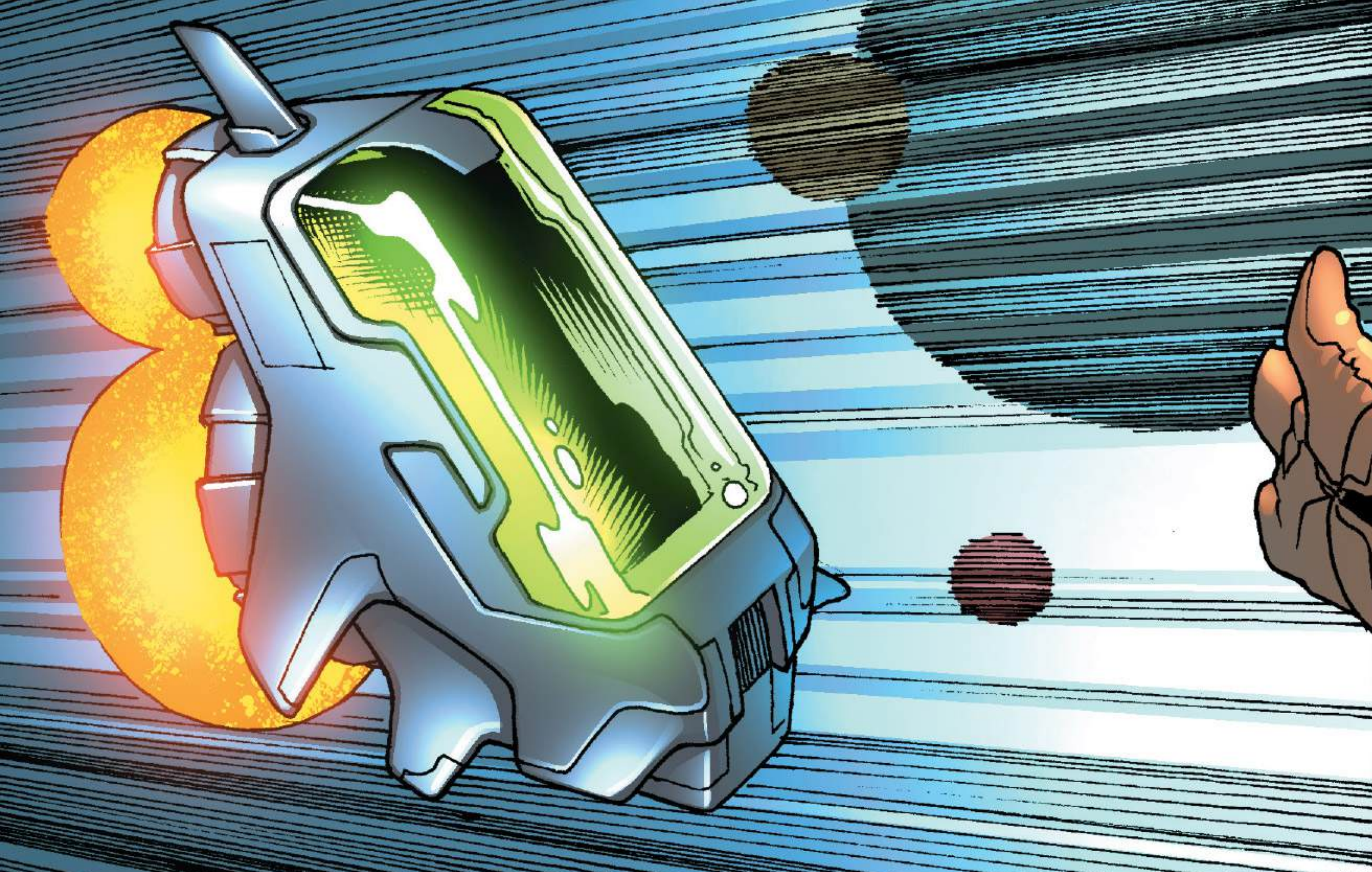
WHO ARE
YOU?



I'M A MECHANIC IN THE
FLEET--I MEAN--UNTIL
NOW. MY FATHER FOUGHT BY
YOUR SIDE AGAINST THE
KREE IN THE BATTLE OF
HARKOON! I GREW UP
LISTENING TO STORIES
ABOUT YOU!



THIS IS
A JOKE. AN
AMBUSH!





KID--



MY NAME IS R'KIN.

--WHOEVER YOU ARE--YOU SO MUCH AS LOOK AT ME THE WRONG WAY AND THE LAST THING YOU WILL EVER SEE WILL BE YOUR SPINAL CORD IN MY CLUTCHED FIST--DO WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER?

UH...SURE THING. SO...WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE?

WE TAKE OUT THE ANNIHILATION WAVE'S HARVESTER BEFORE IT DESTROYS ZARAGZ'NA.

ZARAGZ'NA?



IT IS WHERE MY SON LIVES.

SUPER-SKRULL HAS A SON?

WE HAVE AN ARMADA TO RAISE. A BATTLE TO FIGHT.

YOU DO REALIZE THERE IS A MASSIVE PRICE ON YOUR HEAD?

WE'RE NOT RECRUITING IN THIS GALAXY--TO FIGHT THIS BATTLE WE MUST MEET THE ENEMY OF OUR ENEMY...



...WE MUST GO WHERE THE ANNIHILATION WAVE BEGAN--WHERE THEIR ONSLAUGHT BEGAN AND THE SEEDS OF REBELLION HAVE HAD TIME TO BEAR FRUIT.

WE MUST GO TO THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

THERE ARE ONLY TWO WAYS TO REACH THE NEGATIVE ZONE...

...ONE OF THEM IS TO TRAVERSE THE ENTIRE SPAN OF THE UNIVERSE THROUGH HOSTILE TERRITORY...

...THE SECOND-- AND EASIER WAY--IS CONTROLLED BY MY SWORN ENEMY.

GOOD MORNING, DOCTOR RICHARDS.

SUPER-SKRULL

DON'T MOVE!

Emergency lockdown engaged.

Automatic defenses enabled.

I TRUST YOU FEEL SAFE NOW?

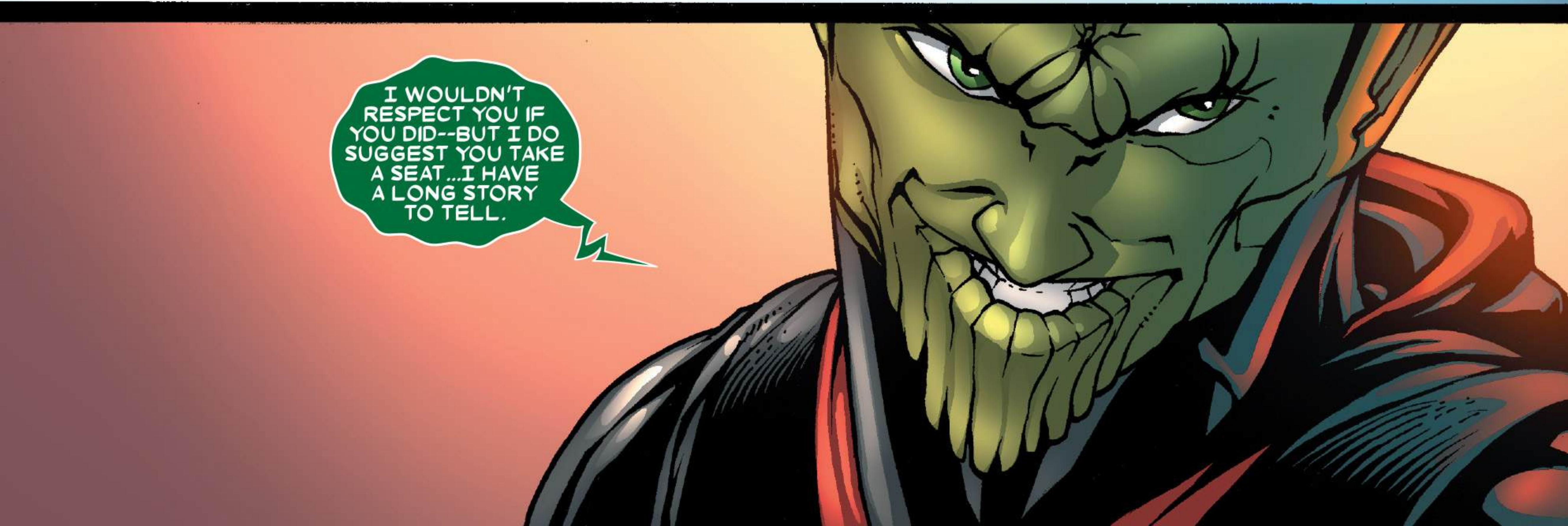


CLASS FOUR
DISINTEGRATOR.
COULD TAKE OUT
A SMALL MOON
WITH THAT.

I'M
FLATTERED.

DON'T
BE.

I CAN SEE
THAT YOU CAME
TO TALK, THAT
DOESN'T MEAN I
TRUST YOU.



I WOULDN'T
RESPECT YOU IF
YOU DID--BUT I DO
SUGGEST YOU TAKE
A SEAT...I HAVE
A LONG STORY
TO TELL.

IT TOOK A WHILE--
BUT RICHARDS
FINALLY CAME TO
SEE THE TRUTH
IN MY PLAN.

...AND YOU WANT
ME TO OPEN A PORTAL
SO YOU CAN TRAVEL TO
THE NEGATIVE ZONE AND
RECRUIT AN ARMY TO FIGHT
THIS HARVESTER OF
SORROW?

HAVE YOU
DEVELOPED A
DEATH WISH?

I DIDN'T
KNOW YOU
CARED.

I WOULDN'T
CALL IT MY FIRST
PRIORITY.

THEN YOU
SHOULD HAVE
NO PROBLEM
HELPING ME.

BECAUSE
I'LL EITHER DIE
IN THE NEGATIVE
ZONE, OR RETURN
TO OBLITERATE AN
ENEMY THAT WOULD
OTHERWISE FIND
ITS WAY
TO EARTH.

TO MY
MIND, YOU WIN
NO MATTER THE
OUTCOME.

DON'T
EXPECT ME TO
SHAKE YOUR
HAND.

AND WHAT
OF THIS R'KIN
CHILD? YOU WANT
TO TAKE HIM INTO THE
MOST DANGEROUS
PLACE KNOWN
TO MAN?

OF COURSE, HAD OUR ROLES
BEEN REVERSED, I WOULD
HAVE GLADLY FRIED RICHARDS
WITH THAT DISINTEGRATOR.

CHILD? I SEE
NO CHILD. YOU FORGET,
RICHARDS, THAT WE ARE A
RACE OF SHAPE-SHIFTERS.
R'KIN'S TRUE AGE IS
UNKNOWN EVEN
TO ME.

R'KIN'S
PROWESS AND
FEROCITY ARE
MEANT TO BE
UNDERESTIMATED.

THANKFULLY,
REED RICHARDS
IS A GOOD MAN.



XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

WORLD MIND DATA ENTRY AND DESIGN BY MIKE RAICHT & PATRICK McGRATH

SKRULL EMPIRE



SUBJECT: SKRULL EMPIRE

ORIGIN PLANET AND SYSTEM: Skrullos in the Drox System

GALAXY: Andromeda

PLANETS: Close to 1,000 were a part of the Skrull Empire before the destruction of Throneworld, also known as Tarnax IV, by Galactus.

RACES: Under Skrull rule, but the Empire is made up of mixed galactic races spread throughout the Andromeda Galaxy.

POPULATION: Previously embroiled in a civil war/Currently undergoing Massive Population Cataclysm due to Annihilation Wave attacks.

LEADER/POLITICAL STRUCTURE: Currently, anarchy.

Since the collapse of the Empire, no one leader or governing body has seized control of the Andromeda Galaxy.

Due to the chaos and civil war that followed the destruction of Throneworld, it is unknown how many of the close to 1,000 worlds still consider themselves a part of the Skrull Empire. Some of these worlds could in fact be ruled by rogue Skrull warlords who have declared themselves rulers in their own right. On loyalist planets, governors await the coming of the next true Skrull emperor. However, most Skrull worlds are militarily controlled and engage in regular feuding with one another.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

All members of the Skrull race are shape-shifters.

POPULATION LIFE CYCLE: Skrulls are reptilian, but have certain mammalian characteristics, such as hair and mammary glands. Newborns are hatched from eggs but nursed by their mothers. Their lifespan is about 210 years. Recently, some Skrulls have mutated, developing offshoot abilities.

MILITARY CAPABILITIES: Highly Advanced

WAR THREAT LEVEL: High

Not only are the Skrulls an aggressive system-conquering species, they also have the technology to back up their aggressive nature. Since their civil war they have appeared to be more concerned with getting their own worlds into line.

The Skrulls' largest advantage is their ability to enter a system covertly, using their shape-shifting abilities. The Skrull culture seems unwilling or not patient enough to use these abilities to their utmost, relying completely on brute strength and advanced technology. While this is often successful, it has failed to subjugate many worlds, including both Xandar and Earth.

The appearance of Skrull Agents on worlds across the universe is commonplace. Nova Corps members are required to investigate if the society appears to have been completely taken unaware and is in mortal peril.

Constant monitoring of the situation is warranted. Unlike most

civilizations of its age, the Skrull Empire is not peaceful.

PRIMARY ENEMIES: Kree, Earthlings, Xandarians

HISTORY:

The Skrull Empire is the oldest interstellar empire in the Andromeda Galaxy. The Skrull Race began on the planet Skrullos in the Drox System, hundreds of millions of years ago. Early in their development, an ancient and powerful race of giants called the Celestials experimented on the Skrulls.

These experiments resulted in three distinct genetic branches. The Eternal and Normal branches were eventually slaughtered by the third branch, called Deviants. The Deviants, now known as the Skrulls, possessed the ability to alter their size, shape, and color, abilities they still possess today. It may be because of the Celestials' genetic tampering that the Skrulls have never found peace.

Millions of years ago, the Skrulls began to travel the universe, venturing outside the Andromeda Galaxy and entering the nearby Magellanic Cloud and Milky Way Galaxies. It was on one of these trips that the Skrulls discovered the Kree homeworld of Hala.

The Skrulls sent representatives to offer their technology to the Kree world and found two advanced races thriving on the planet: the Cotati and the Kree. Following a contest between the two races, the Skrull deemed the Cotati more worthy. Disrespected, the Kree ambassador murdered both the Cotati ambassador and the Skrull ambassador and the Kree stole the Skrulls' spacecraft and technology.

By the time the Skrulls were alerted of this attack, the Kree had mastered the technology and were using it to attack Skrull outposts throughout the Andromeda Galaxy. Thus began the Kree-Skrull War. The animosity between the Skrulls and Kree continues to this day.

Eventually, thousands of years later, the Skrull capital world was moved to Tarnax IV, renamed Throneworld, a planet more centrally located than Skrullos. This decision ended in tragedy when the world-eater Galactus destroyed Throneworld to consume its energy. This disaster threw the Skrull Empire into disarray for years. With no true ruler, the Empire became embroiled in civil war, with many governors battling for the right to be the next Emperor.

Today, the Skrulls, like many civilizations in the universe, are embroiled in conflict with the Annihilation Wave. While most would assume the Skrulls would have the technology, resources, and manpower to stand up to most any invasion, it appears they may be too fractured to stand up to the Annihilation Wave's might.

The fighting warlords have yet to unite as the Annihilation Wave tears through the Skrull Empire. This "genocide" wave has created a political climate suited to thrusting new leaders into positions of power. If this is to occur and save the Empire, it needs to happen quickly. At the time of this recording, several hundred Skrull worlds have already been destroyed.

XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

WORLD MIND DATA ENTRY AND DESIGN BY MIKE RAICHT & PATRICK McGRATH

SUPER SKRULL

SUBJECT: SUPER-SKRULL (K'lrt)

THREAT LEVEL: LOCAL

LOCATION AND STATUS: Citizen of Tarnax IV (now destroyed) of the Skrull Empire, Planet in the Tarnax System of the Andromeda Galaxy

INDICTMENTS: Crimes against the Peace, Murder, War Crimes (pending further investigation)

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: Andromeda Galaxy, Milky Way (See Fantastic Four, Earth), The Greater Magellanic Cloud (see Kree-Skrull War)

THREAT LEVEL: LOCAL (Expanded)

The Super-Skrull is both the most feared warrior of the Skrull Empire and an outcast of his race. K'lrt himself is always loyal to the Skrulls. Many in the Skrull Empire consider him a relic from a bygone era, but there are those who consider him a hero. While it is best to call in backup while encountering the Super-Skrull, he has been rated a Category 4 threat that requires no more than three Corps members to ensure neutralization.

CONTAINMENT AND REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:

The Worldmind prefers that Super-Skrull be sentenced for his crimes. Given how dangerous Super-Skrull is, the Nova Corps is authorized to use lethal force.

Due to his shape-shifting abilities, the Super-Skrull is monitored at all times and is not to be kept in the general population if imprisoned.

NATURAL ABILITIES: Shape-shifting

KNOWN POWERS: K'lrt is scientifically augmented and possesses the powers of the Fantastic Four.

These powers are:

Super-strength of the Thing.

Flight and pyrokinesis of the Human Torch.

Invisibility and force field projection of the Invisible Woman.

Elasticity of Mister Fantastic.

Super-Skrull has also displayed hypnotic abilities.

BACKGROUND:

The Super-Skrull was created by the Skrull Emperor Dorrek in order to avenge the Skrull Empire's defeat by the Fantastic Four during their invasion of Earth. Due to his impressive abilities as a soldier, and months of testing, K'lrt was imbued with the powers of the Fantastic Four by the greatest scientists of the Skrull Empire. Using these abilities, the Super-Skrull confronts the Fantastic Four regularly but never defeats them. He is



viewed as a failure by the Skrull Empire.

Recently, K'lrt was called back into active duty to bring in a young hero of Earth who may have royal connections to both the Skrull and Kree Empires. Whether or not he was successful is unknown.

Super-Skrull is wanted by Commander S'Bak's troops for treason. As reported by Dr. Richards of the Fantastic Four, the Super-Skrull is invading the Negative Zone, intent on finding a weakness of the Annihilation Wave's planet-destroying weapon—the Harvester of Sorrow.

ANNIHILATION: SUPER-SKRULL #2



**UNKNOWN TERRITORY;
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 52.**

UH...FIRST MATE'S
LOG, STARDATE
UNKNOWN. MY
NAME IS R'KIN...

SEVEN DAYS AGO
I WAS A MECHANIC
IN THE SKRULL
IMPERIAL STARFLEET...

KEEP 'EM
FLYING!

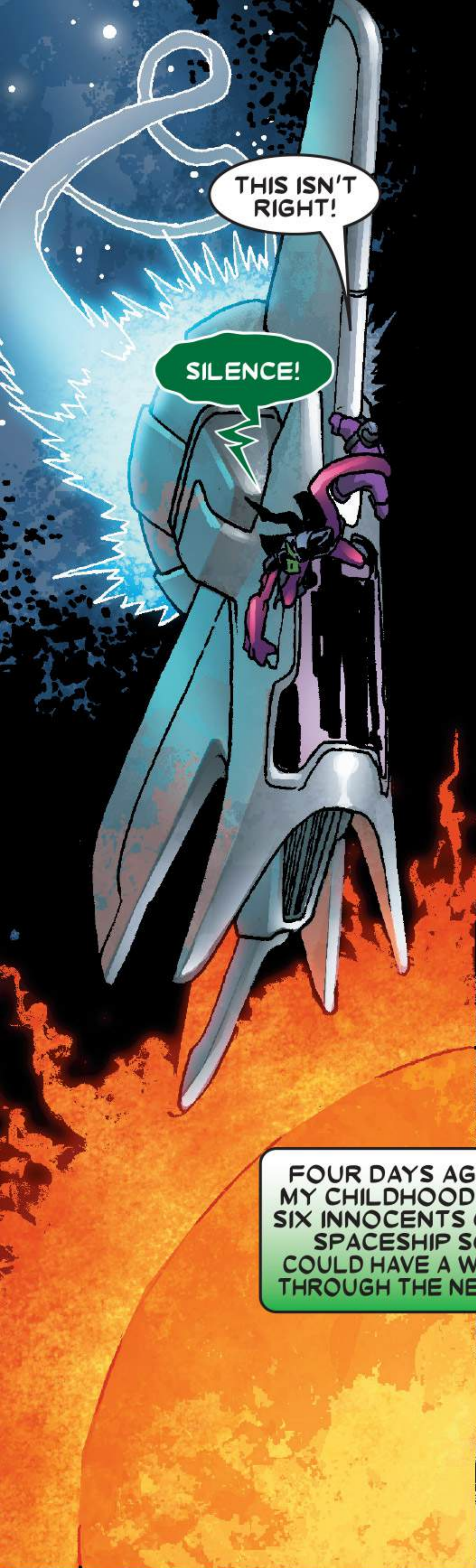


SIX DAYS AGO, I WAS
DRAFTED INTO THE WAR
AGAINST THE ANNIHILATION
WAVE BY MY CHILDHOOD
IDOL, THE SUPER-SKRULL...



FIVE DAYS AGO, I WALKED
THROUGH A DIMENSIONAL
GATEWAY INTO THE NEGATIVE
ZONE, WHERE SUPER-SKRULL
HOPES TO RECRUIT AN
ARMY TO DESTROY THE
ANNIHILATION WAVE'S
NEWEST SUPERWEAPON, THE
HARVESTER OF SORROW.

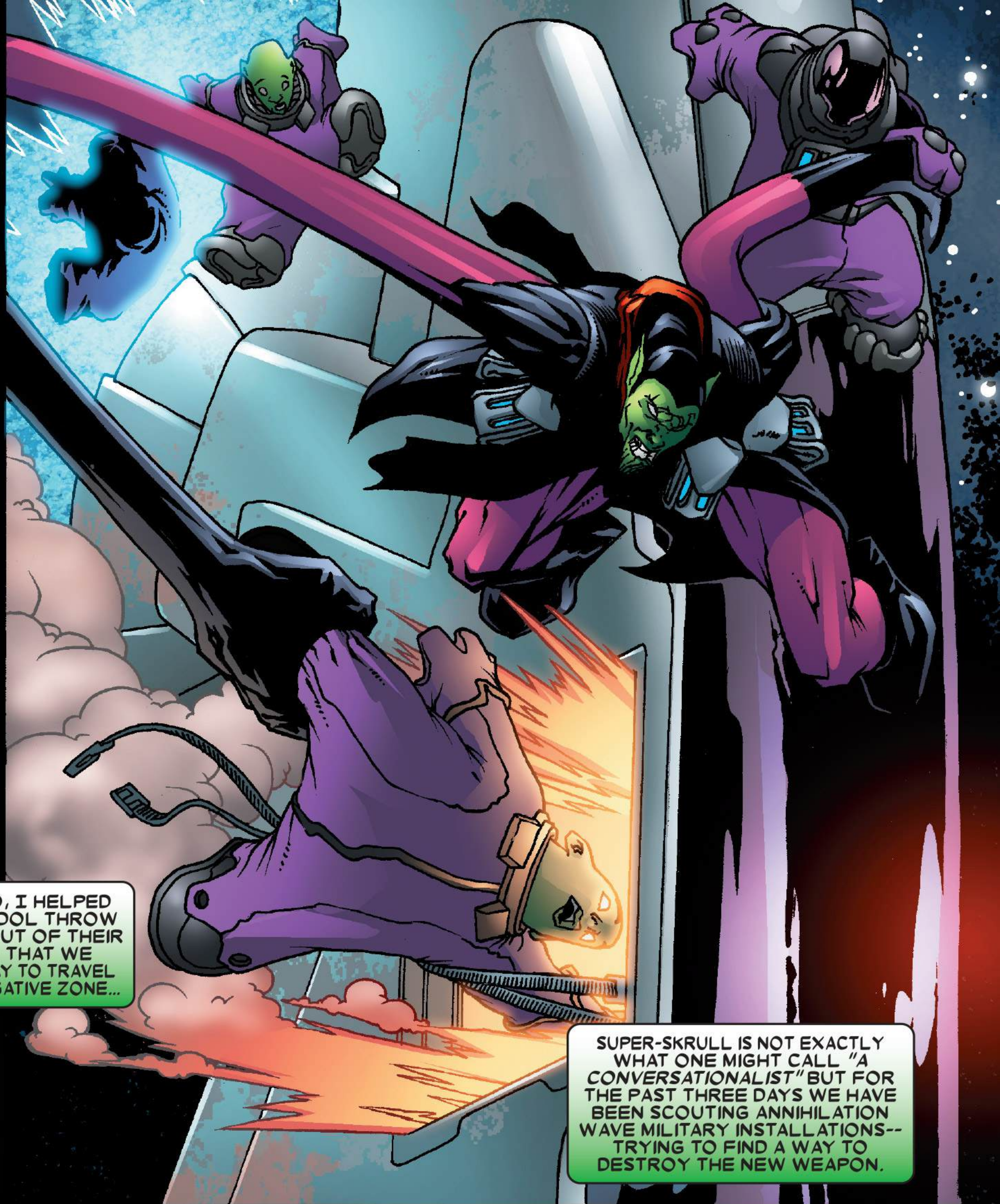




THIS ISN'T RIGHT!

SILENCE!

FOUR DAYS AGO, I HELPED MY CHILDHOOD IDOL THROW SIX INNOCENTS OUT OF THEIR SPACESHIP SO THAT WE COULD HAVE A WAY TO TRAVEL THROUGH THE NEGATIVE ZONE...



SUPER-SKRULL IS NOT EXACTLY WHAT ONE MIGHT CALL "A CONVERSATIONALIST" BUT FOR THE PAST THREE DAYS WE HAVE BEEN SCOUTING ANNIHILATION WAVE MILITARY INSTALLATIONS-- TRYING TO FIND A WAY TO DESTROY THE NEW WEAPON.

AND BY "WE," I MEAN "HE." BEING A SHAPE-SHIFTER WHO CAN TURN INVISIBLE PRETTY MUCH MEANS HE DOESN'T NEED MY HELP IN THE FIELD.

OR MAYBE HE JUST DIDN'T THINK I WAS UP TO THE CHALLENGE... UNTIL TODAY.



I HAVE IDENTIFIED A HIGH-RANKING ANNIHILATION WAVE OFFICER IN THE CHROANUS BELT STATION AND I'M GOING TO NEED ASSISTANCE.

ASSISTANCE?

THERE HAVE BEEN A FEW...MURDERS... OF HIGH-RANKING ANNIHILATION WAVE OFFICERS IN THE PAST FEW DAYS AND SECURITY IS HIGH.

ABSOLUTELY!



MY FIRST MISSION... MY CHANCE FOR ACTION--NOBLE ACTS OF HEROISM IN THE COMPANY OF MY IDOL...



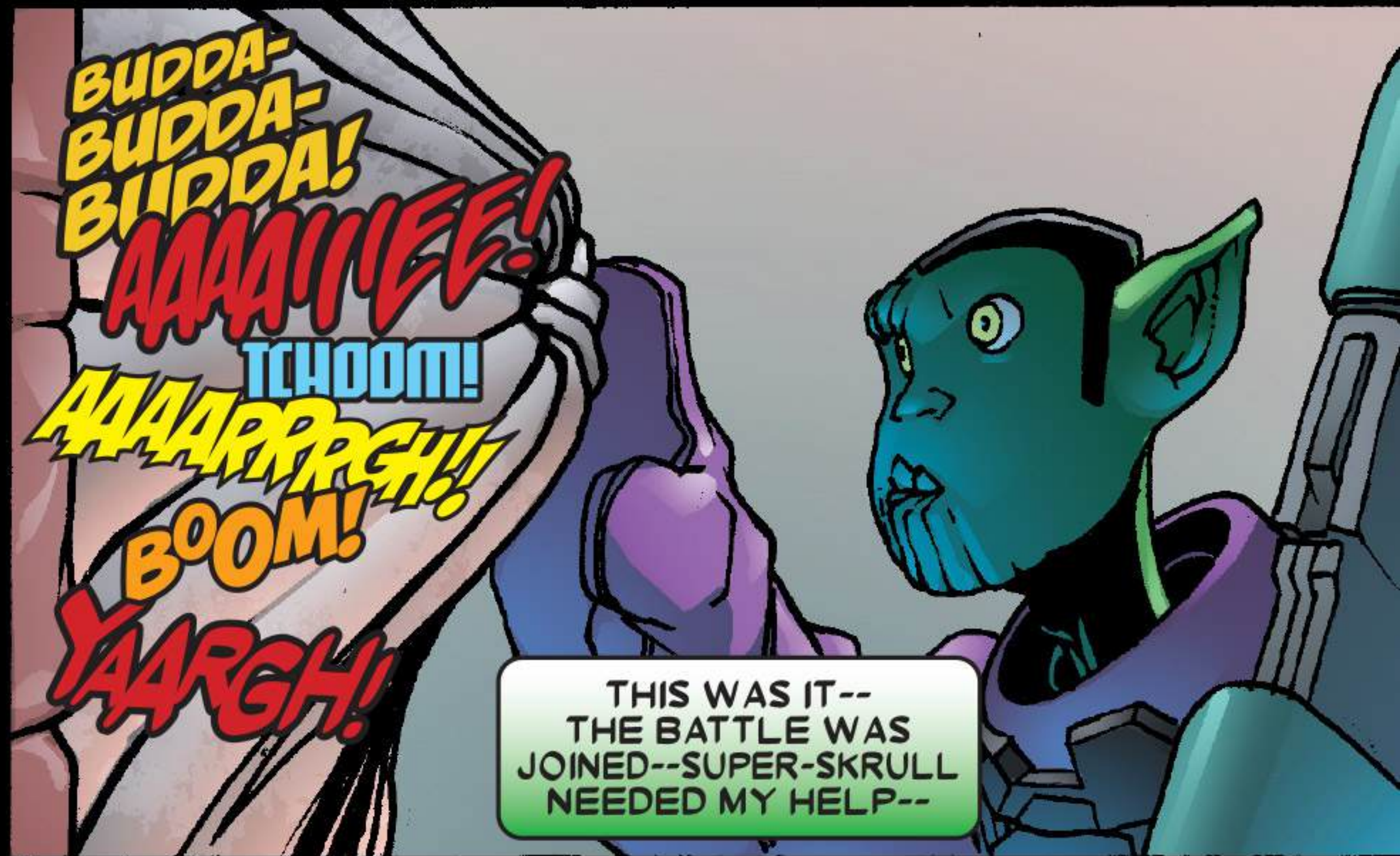
MY MISSION...



...STANDING
OUTSIDE A
DOOR.



THUNK!



BUDDA-
BUDDA-
BUDDA!
AAAAIEEE!
THOOM!
AAAAARRGH!!
BOOM!
YAARGH!

THIS WAS IT--
THE BATTLE WAS
JOINED--SUPER-SKRULL
NEEDED MY HELP--



I HAD TO PUT
MY FEAR ASIDE--
SUPER-SKRULL
NEEDED ME--I HAD
TO RESCUE HIM!



EVERYBODY
FREEZE!



P-PLEASE
HELP ME!

I TOLD
YOU TO WATCH
THE DOOR,
BOY!



IT WAS HORRIBLE.
HE'D TORTURED THOSE
ALIENS. SOME OF THEM
WERE STILL ALIVE AND IN
UNSPEAKABLE PAIN...



HEAR THAT
SOUND? IT IS YOUR
EXOSKELETON...
CRACKING. IF YOU DO
NOT TELL ME WHAT I
MUST KNOW--SQUEEZE
JUST A LITTLE HARDER
AND YOUR INTESTINES
LOSE THEIR HOME.



CCCCRACK...CCRRRAACK...CCRRRAAACCKK...

THE WEAPON...
IT'S CALLED THE
HARVESTER OF
SORROW...

...AN INDESTRUCTIBLE
LIVING ORGANISM...
THE SCIENTIST WHO
BUILT IT...

...HAWAL...
THAT IS HIS NAME...
IF THERE'S A
WAY TO DESTROY
IT...HE'S THE
ONLY ONE WHO'D
KNOW...

QUAINT.

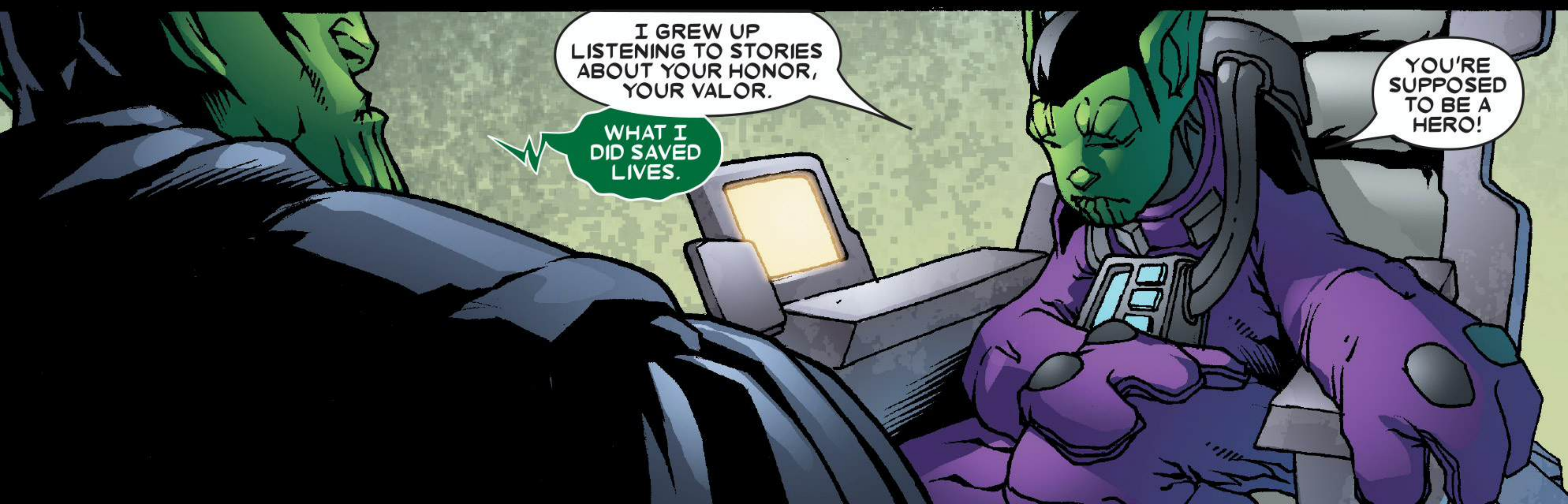
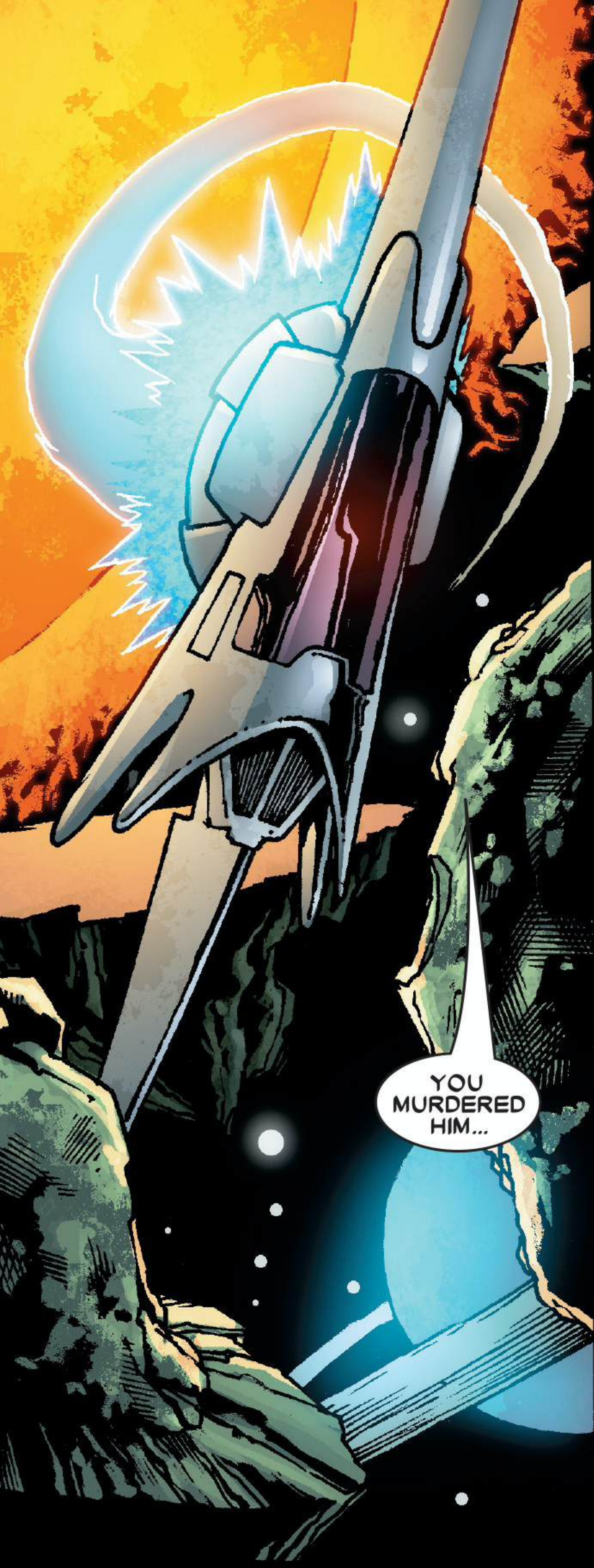
WHERE
IS THIS
HAWAL?

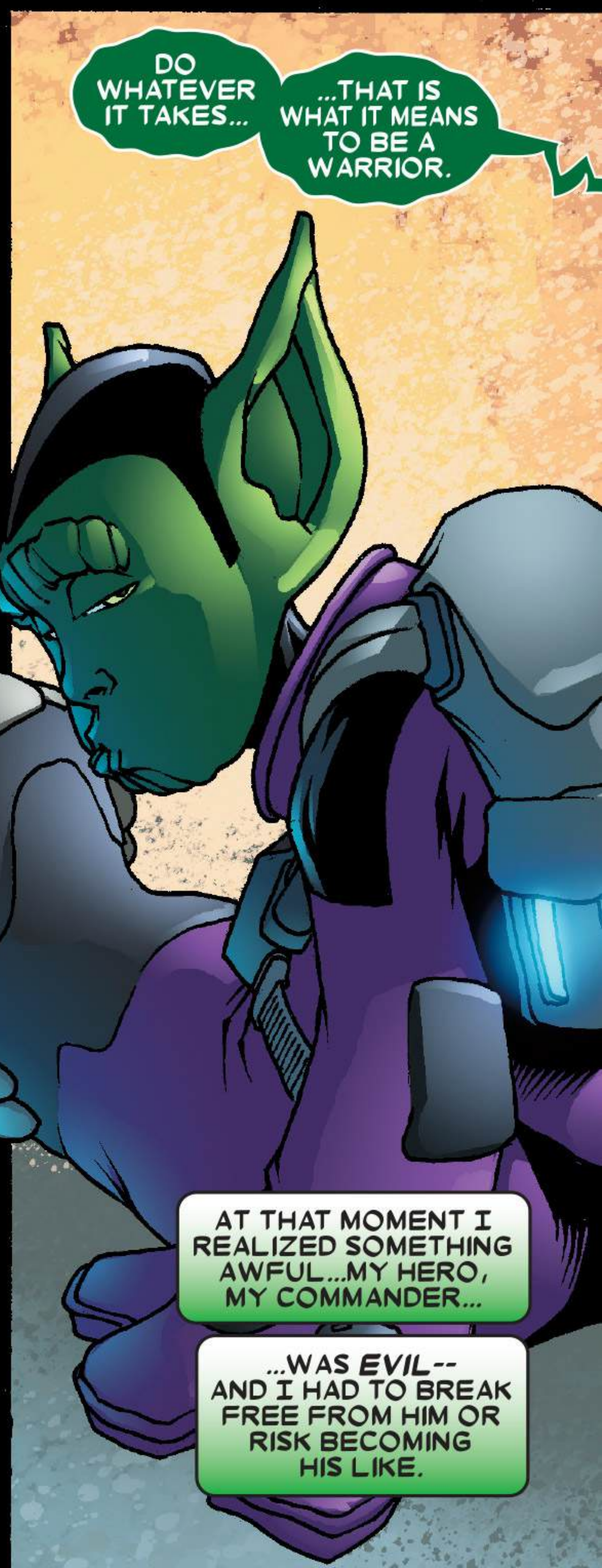
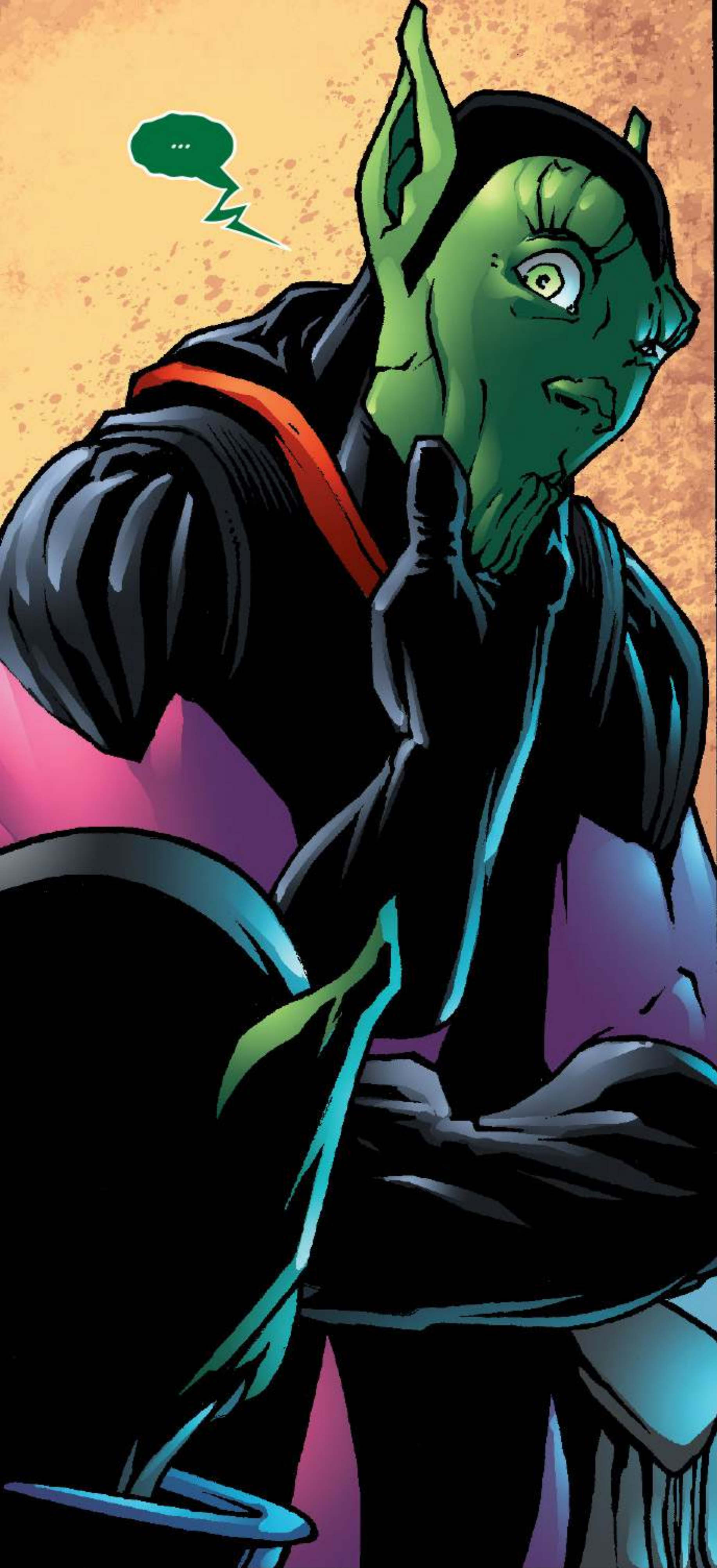


THE CORPS--
THEY GAVE HIM A
PRISON PLANETOID
IN THE NEXUS OF
IGOA...HE LIKES TO
EXPERIMENT ON
PRISONERS...

PLEASE...
LET ME GO...







WAS YOUR FATHER THIS BIG A COWARD? DID HE TURN HIS BACK AND RUN AT THE BATTLE OF HARKOON?

THEN HE DID WHAT HE HAD TO DO. WHICH IS EXACTLY WHAT I AM DOING NOW.

AND I EXPECT YOU TO DO YOUR DUTY, HOWEVER MUCH IT MAY DISGUST YOU!

AT THAT MOMENT I REALIZED SOMETHING AWFUL...MY HERO, MY COMMANDER...

...WAS EVIL-- AND I HAD TO BREAK FREE FROM HIM OR RISK BECOMING HIS LIKE.

THE NEXUS OF IGDA;
UH-73 PRISON PLANETOID.

ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 55.





AND I BEGAN TO WONDER...
WHAT DROVE HIM TO SUCH AN
EXTREME--HE WAS AN OUTLAW
AND AN OUTCAST, AND YET HE
FOUGHT FOR US--ALL OF US...



MY SON...
YOUR FATHER WILL
SAVE YOU...YOU WILL
REMEMBER ME AS
A HERO...



WAS HE
EVIL? YES.

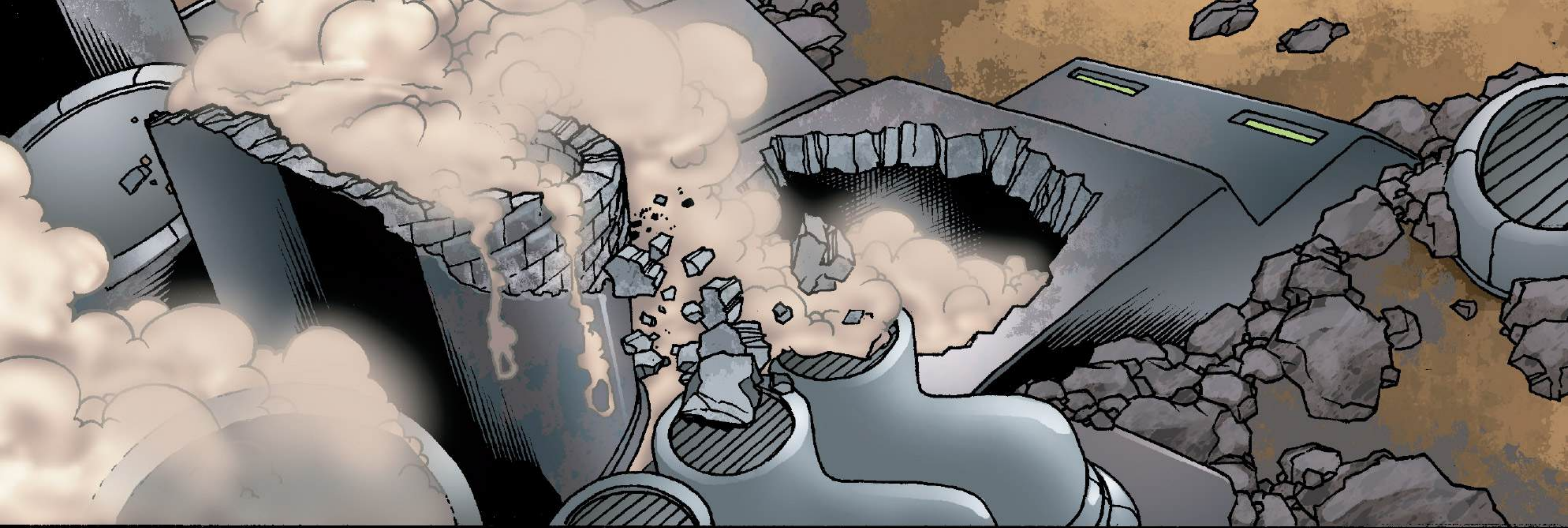
VILE AND
RUTHLESS?
YES...



...BUT MAYBE THE
WAY TO DESTROY THE
ANNIHILATION WAVE AND
THEIR HARVESTER OF
SORROW WASN'T
WITH HEROISM...

...BUT WITH
AN EVEN MORE
DERANGED FORM
OF EVIL.

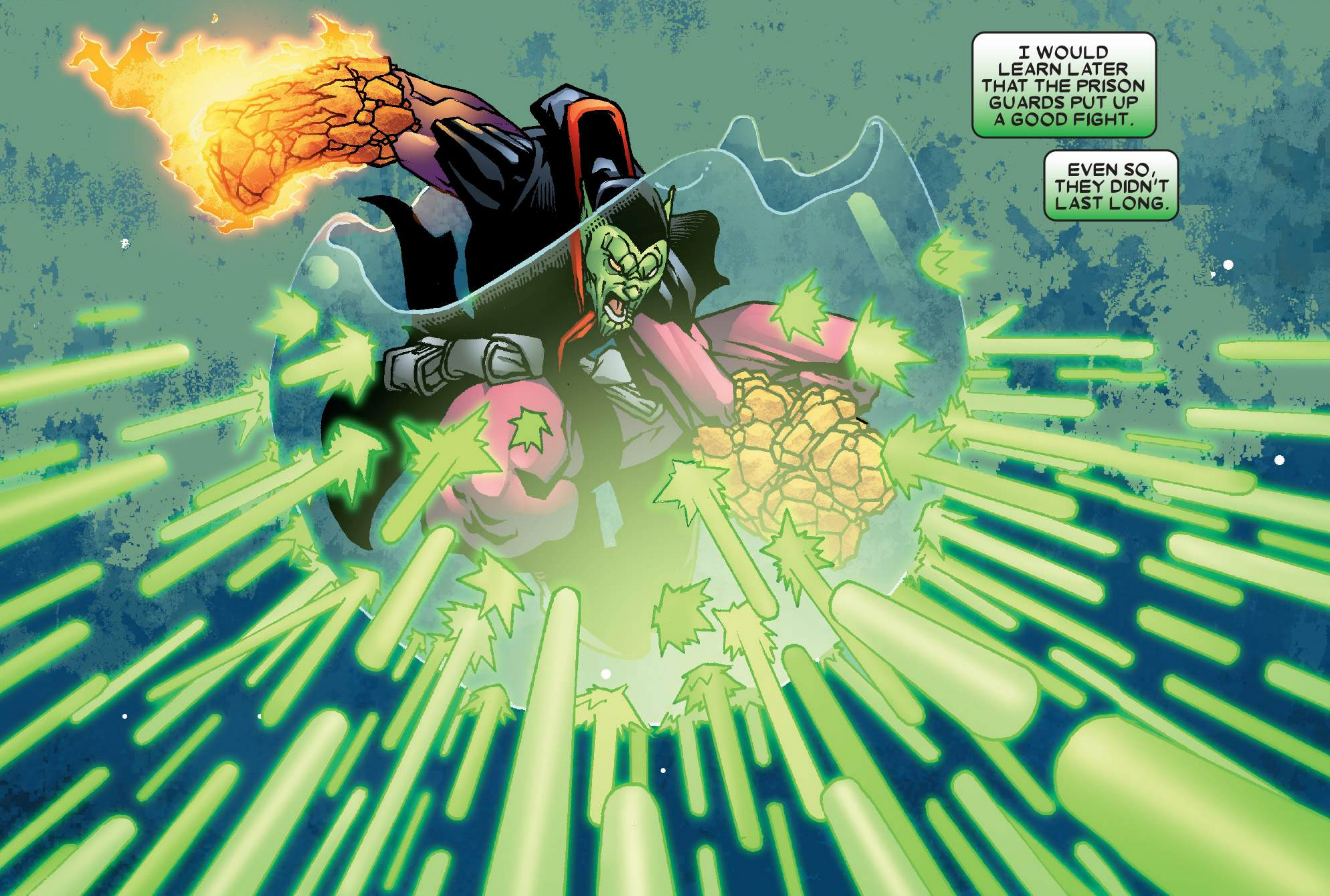




GIVE ME
HAWAII!



FIRE!



I WOULD
LEARN LATER
THAT THE PRISON
GUARDS PUT UP
A GOOD FIGHT.

EVEN SO,
THEY DIDN'T
LAST LONG.



LORD HAWAL!
OUR COMMANDANT!
THE FALLING GUARD
TOWER HAS DESTROYED
THE FORCE FIELD
GENERATORS.

WE HAVE
MASSIVE
ESCAPES!

ALL CELL
BLOCKS ARE WIDE
OPEN--IT IS ONLY A
MATTER OF TIME
BEFORE EVERY INMATE
IN THE FACILITY
IS FREE!

WHO IS THIS
INTERLOPER?



LORD HAWAL...
THE INTERLOPER
WAS HEARD CALLING
FOR YOU. PERHAPS IT IS
TIME TO HEAD FOR
YOUR SHUTTLE.



VERY WELL...
IF THE INTERLOPER
IS NOT DESTROYED BY
THE REMAINING GUARDS
AND THE SITE ISN'T
SECURED...



...WE
DETONATE
THE ANTIMATTER
REACTOR FROM
ORBIT.





YOU'RE
NOT--

UNGH!

--GOING
ANYWHERE!





HE HAS
US IN A
FORCE-
FIELD!

I HAVE
LOST CONTROL
OF THE--



KKKEEERRRAAGSSHH!



WE
NEED TO
TALK,
HAWAL!

KRRRR



YOU CREATED
A WEAPON. IT'S ON A
PATH TO DESTROY THE
SKRULL WORLD OF
ZARAGZ'NA. I HAVE
ALREADY SEEN IT KILL
MILLIONS OF MY
BROTHERS.



THE
HARVESTER
OF SORROW...
BEAUTIFUL,
ISN'T IT?



I



AM



NOT

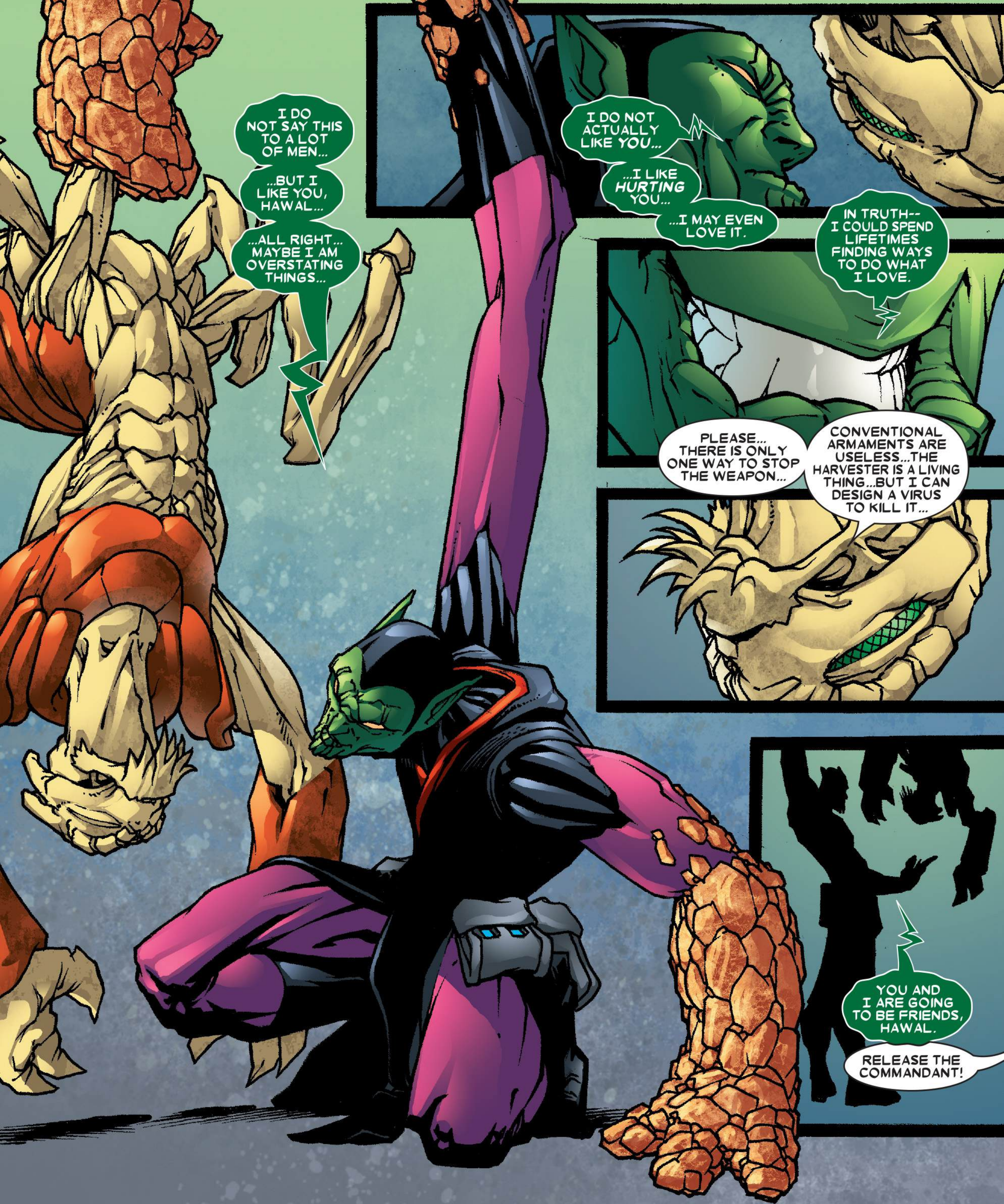


DONE



TALKING!

SLAM!



I DO NOT SAY THIS TO A LOT OF MEN...

...BUT I LIKE YOU, HAWAL...

...ALL RIGHT... MAYBE I AM OVERSTATING THINGS...

I DO NOT ACTUALLY LIKE YOU...

...I LIKE HURTING YOU...

...I MAY EVEN LOVE IT.

IN TRUTH-- I COULD SPEND LIFETIMES FINDING WAYS TO DO WHAT I LOVE.

PLEASE... THERE IS ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THE WEAPON...

CONVENTIONAL ARMAMENTS ARE USELESS...THE HARVESTER IS A LIVING THING...BUT I CAN DESIGN A VIRUS TO KILL IT...

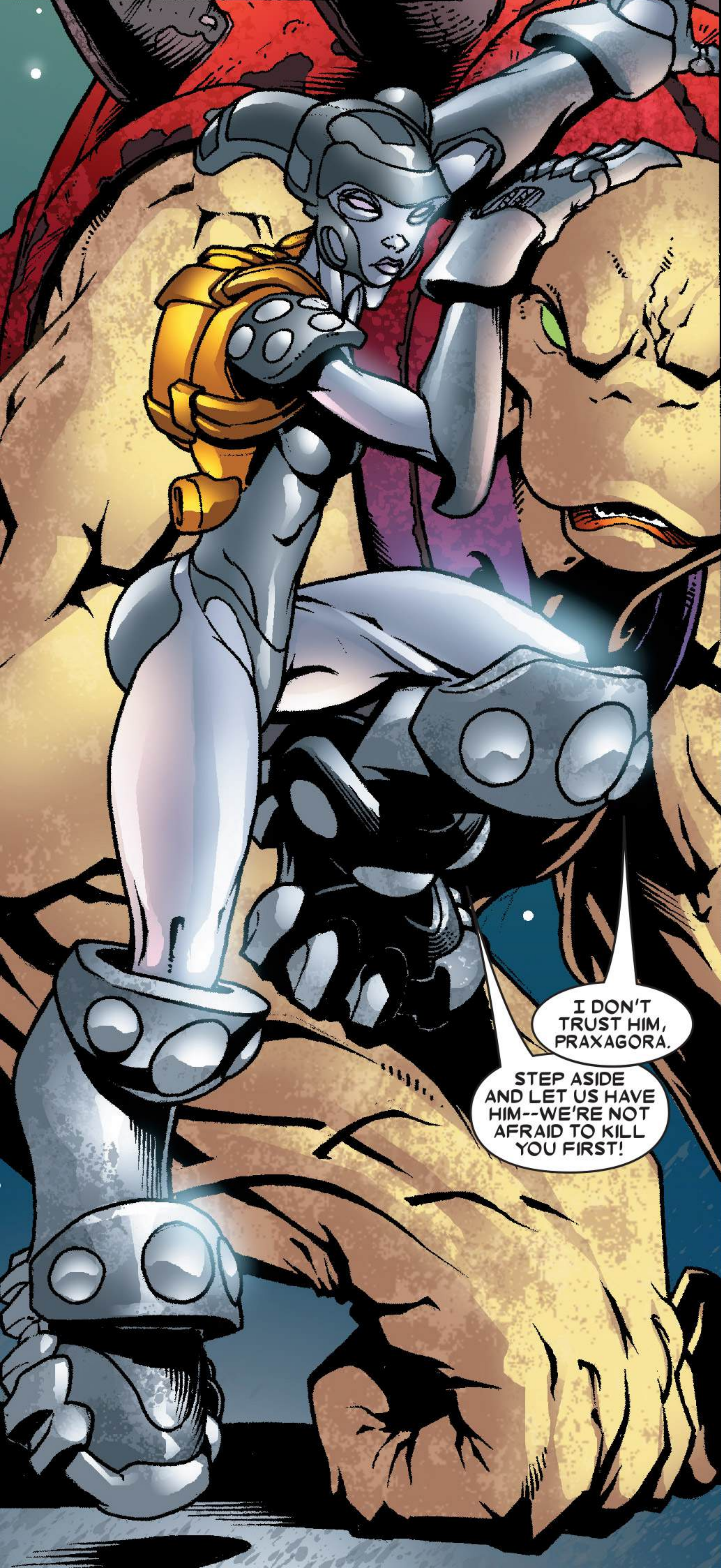
YOU AND I ARE GOING TO BE FRIENDS, HAWAL.

RELEASE THE COMMANDANT!





WE HAVE
COME FOR
REVENGE ON
OUR JAILER!



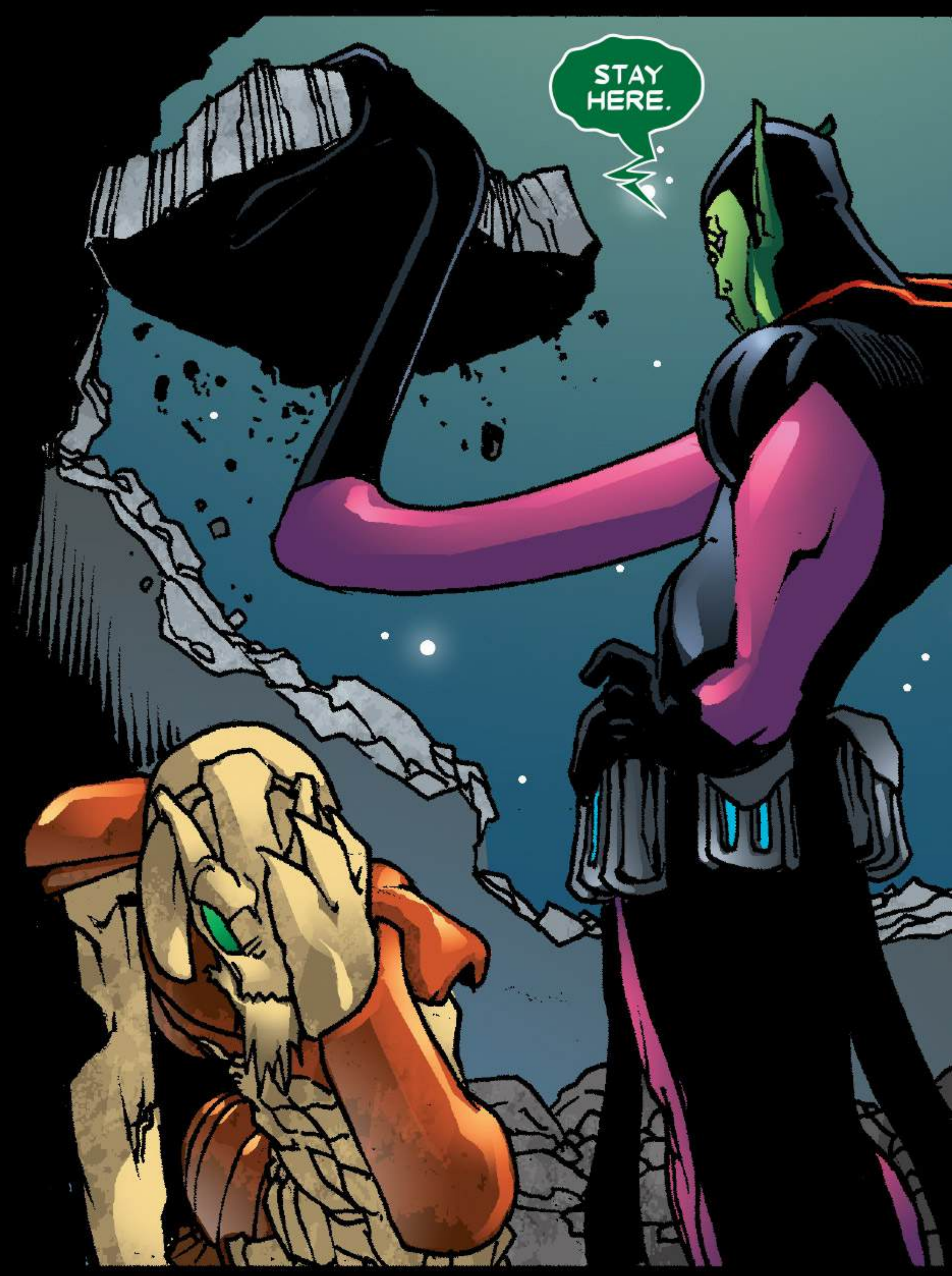
YOU CAN HAVE HIM WHEN I GET WHAT I NEED.

I DON'T TRUST HIM, PRAXAGORA.

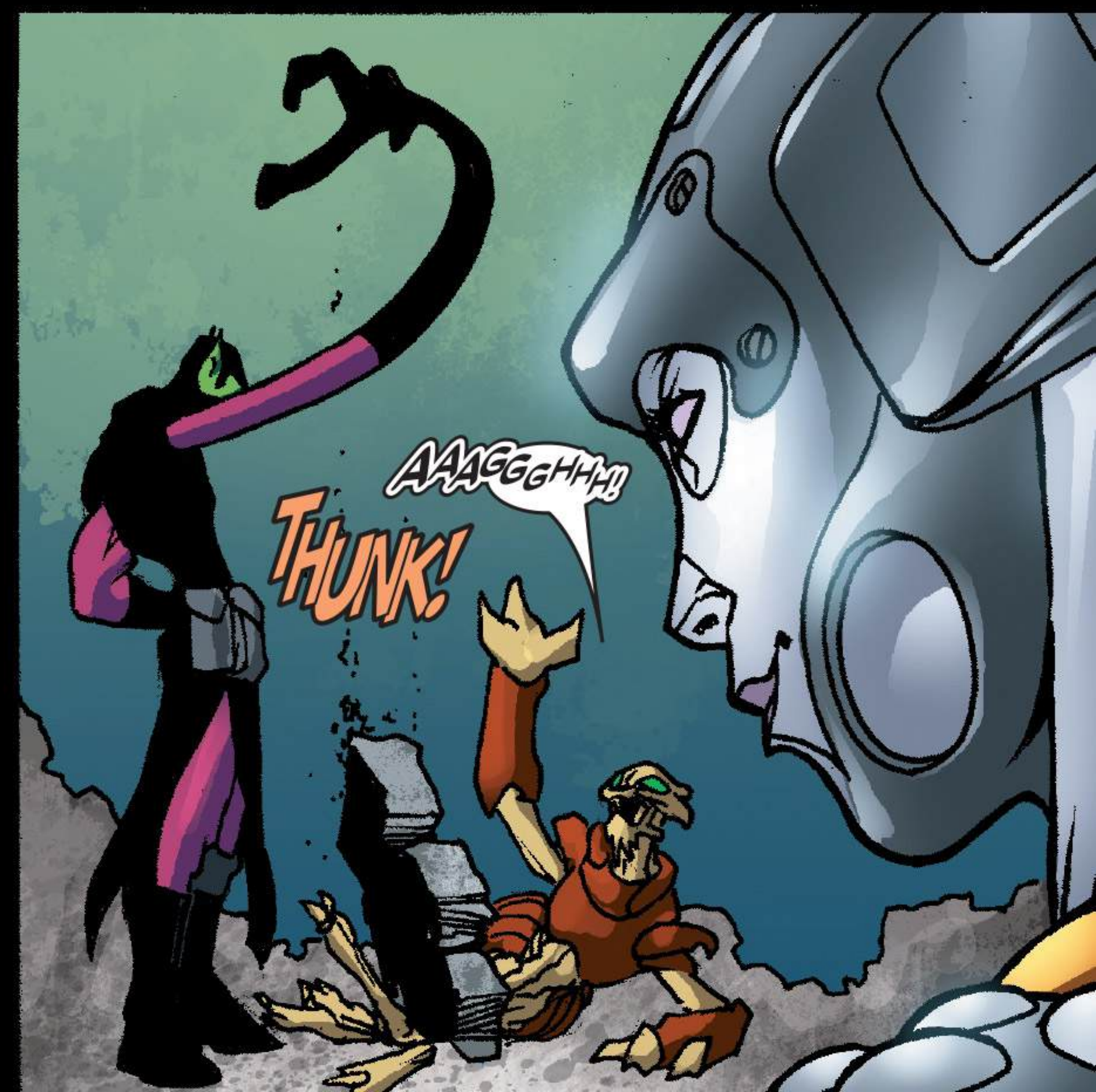
STEP ASIDE AND LET US HAVE HIM--WE'RE NOT AFRAID TO KILL YOU FIRST!



I'M SURROUNDED BY IMBECILES.

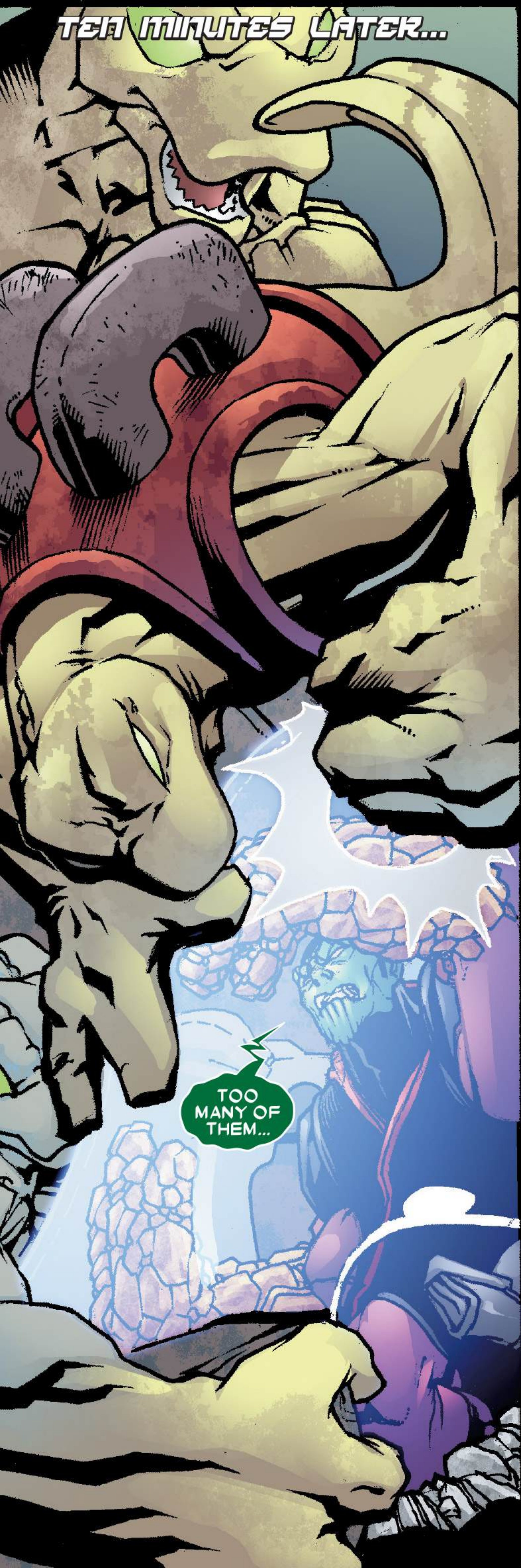
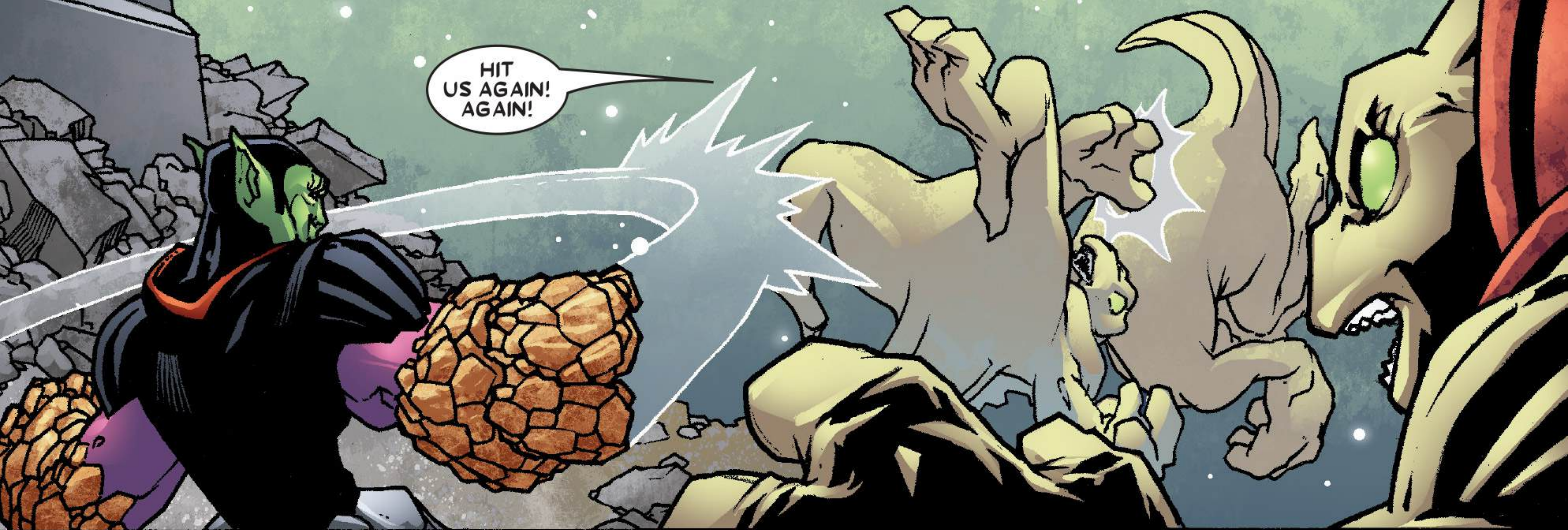


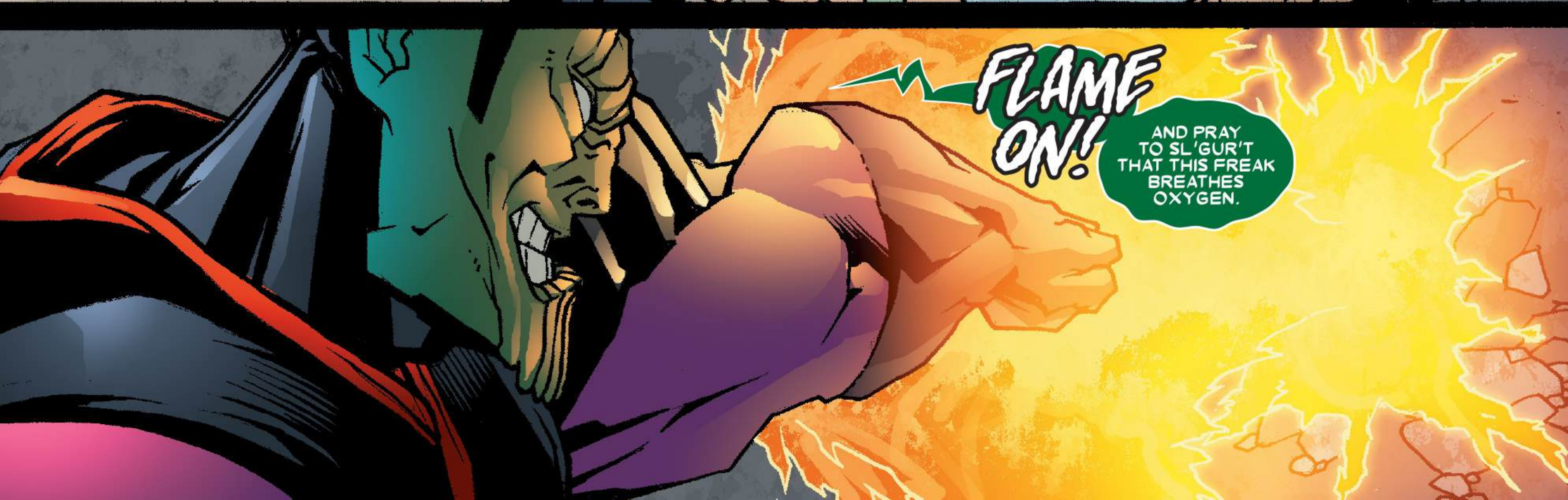
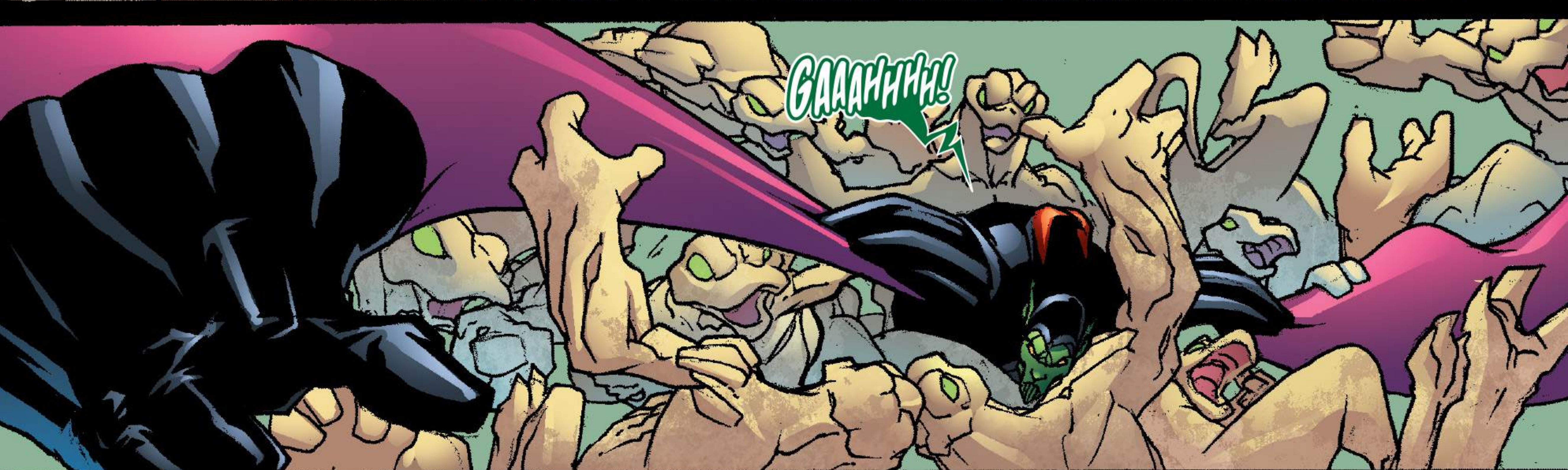
STAY HERE.



AAAGGHHH!
THUNK!











I WILL
BURN YOUR
SOUL!



NOT
TODAY--I HAVE
THE POWER TO
ABSORB UNLIMITED
AMOUNTS
OF HEAT.



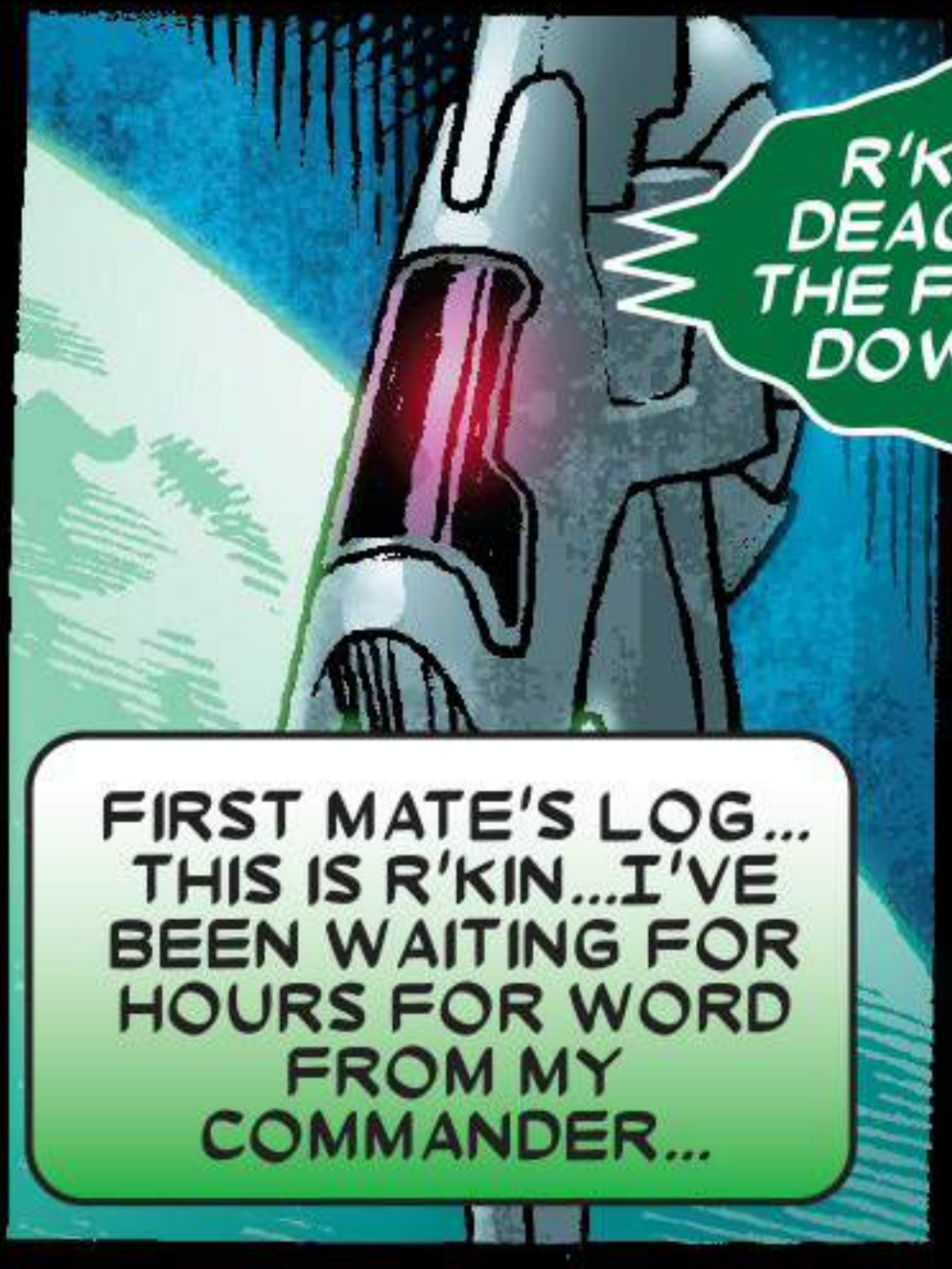
UGH!



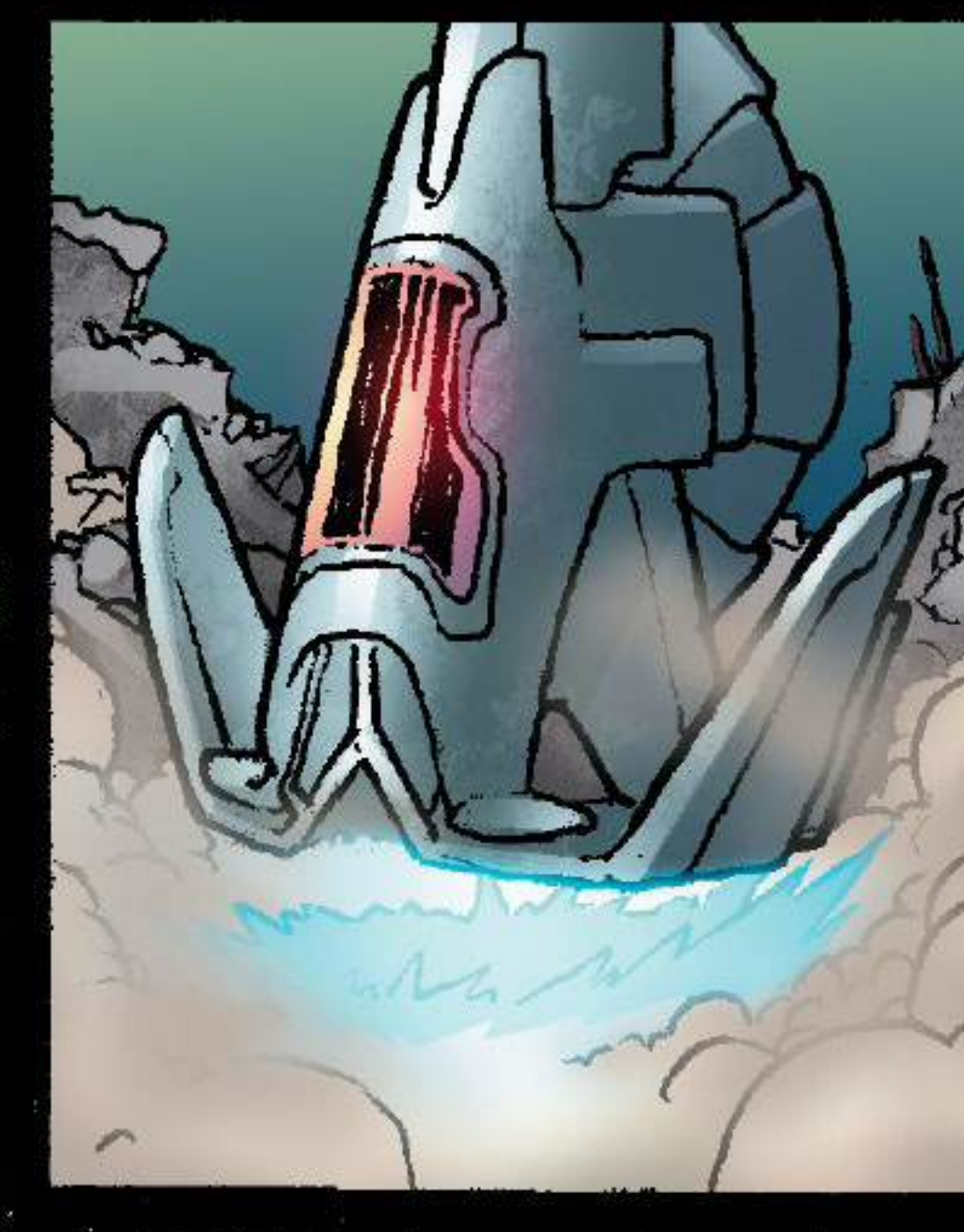
LISTEN
UP, YOU
MISERABLE
SCUM!

YOU CAN
CHOOSE TO FIGHT
ME ON THIS ROCK...
OR JOIN ME AND TAKE
YOUR REVENGE ON THE
SADISTIC SONS OF
SCH'MAAGS THAT
PUT YOU HERE!

SO WHAT
IS IT GOING
TO BE?



R'KIN! I AM
DEACTIVATING
THE FIELD--GET
DOWN HERE!



R'KIN...

MEET MY
NEW ARMY!



ANNIHILATION: SUPER-SKRULL #3



THE NEGATIVE ZONE.

I AM
PRAXAGORA.

YEARS AGO, I LIVED ON
A PLANET OF PEACE--A
HAVEN OF LIVING MACHINES
SEARCHING FOR COMPLETE
HARMONY WITH EVERY
OTHER LIVING BEING...

...THEN CAME THE
ANNIHILATION WAVE.
THEY SLAUGHTERED
EVERYONE AND TOOK
ME PRISONER.

A WARRIOR CALLED
ANNIHILUS MANAGED TO
UNITE OVER A HUNDRED
WORLDS FOR SOME
COMMON GOAL. GOD ONLY
KNOWS WHAT COULD
BE SO IMPORTANT.

FOR THE CRIME OF
BEING THE LAST OF MY
KIND, I WAS SENTENCED
TO LIFE IN THE UX-73
PRISON PLANETOID ON
THE NEXUS OF IGOA...

FOR MONTHS I
WAS INTERROGATED,
TORTURED AND
DEBASED IN WAYS
TOO PAINFUL TO
REMEMBER.

NOOO
PPPLLEEEASSSEEE
SSSTTTOOOOPPP!

I EXPERIENCED UNENDING
HORROR AT THE HANDS OF
HAWAL, THE SADIST WHO RAN
THIS PLACE...UNTIL IT ALL
CAME CRASHING DOWN...

...BROUGHT TO AN END
BY A WARRIOR WHO FREED
EVERYONE IN THIS PRISON
AND PUT HAWAL IN ONE
OF HIS OWN CELLS...

AND THE NAME OF
THIS WARRIOR...

**SUPER
SKRULL**

THE ANNIHILATION
WAVE HAS A DOOMSDAY
WEAPON--THE HARVESTER
OF SORROW--AND I MEAN
TO DESTROY IT!

YOU CAN
CHOOSE TO FIGHT
ME ON THIS ROCK...OR JOIN
ME AND TAKE YOUR REVENGE
ON THE SADISTIC SONS OF
SCH'MAAGS THAT PUT
YOU HERE!



FROM THE
MOMENT HE BESTED
ME IN COMBAT, I
RESOLVED TO BECOME
SUPER-SKRULL'S
MOST FERVENT
FOLLOWER...

I BEGAN BY
SUGGESTING THAT WE
RETASK THE PRISON'S
SATELLITE DISH TO SEND
A DISTRESS CALL TO ANY
PASSING ANNIHILATION
WAVE SHIPS...



I FOUND IT
EASY TO CHANNEL
MY HATRED FOR
THE ANNIHILATION
WAVE INTO A
WILL TO FIGHT.

THE FUSION CORE
THAT BURNS IN MY
CHEST AND GIVES ME
MY POWER BECAME A
SOURCE OF UNENDING
RAGE AGAINST
THE ENEMY.



TOGETHER, MY
MASTER AND I SOON
ASSEMBLED A FLEET
WITH WHICH TO
FIGHT THIS WAR!



WELL DONE,
PRAXAGORA, YOU
HONOR ME.

THE
HONOR
IS MINE,
MASTER.

THE NEGATIVE ZONE;
UH-73 PRISON PLANETOID.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 65.

THIS IS HOW SUPER-
SKRULL TURNED EACH
AND EVERY DENIZEN OF
THIS WRETCHED PLACE
INTO A WARRIOR...

...HE GAVE EACH OF US
A MISSION--A PURPOSE--
AND THE MEANS BY WHICH
TO CARRY IT OUT...

...BUT IT WASN'T
ALWAYS EASY...

WHAT DO
YOU MEAN
YOU CANNOT
DO IT?



STOP SCREAMING
AT ME! YOU'RE NOT
ASKING US TO BUILD AN
OUTHOUSE HERE--THIS IS A
DIMENSIONAL PORTAL--WE
DO NOT HAVE THE
MANPOWER!

THE HARVESTER
OF SORROW
REACHES ZARAGZ'NA
IN MERE WEEKS--WE
HAVE TO BE THERE TO
INTERCEPT IT.

BUILDING THIS
PORTAL EXACTLY
TO REED RICHARDS'
SPECIFICATIONS IS THE
ONLY WAY TO GET US
OUT OF THE NEGATIVE
ZONE IN TIME!

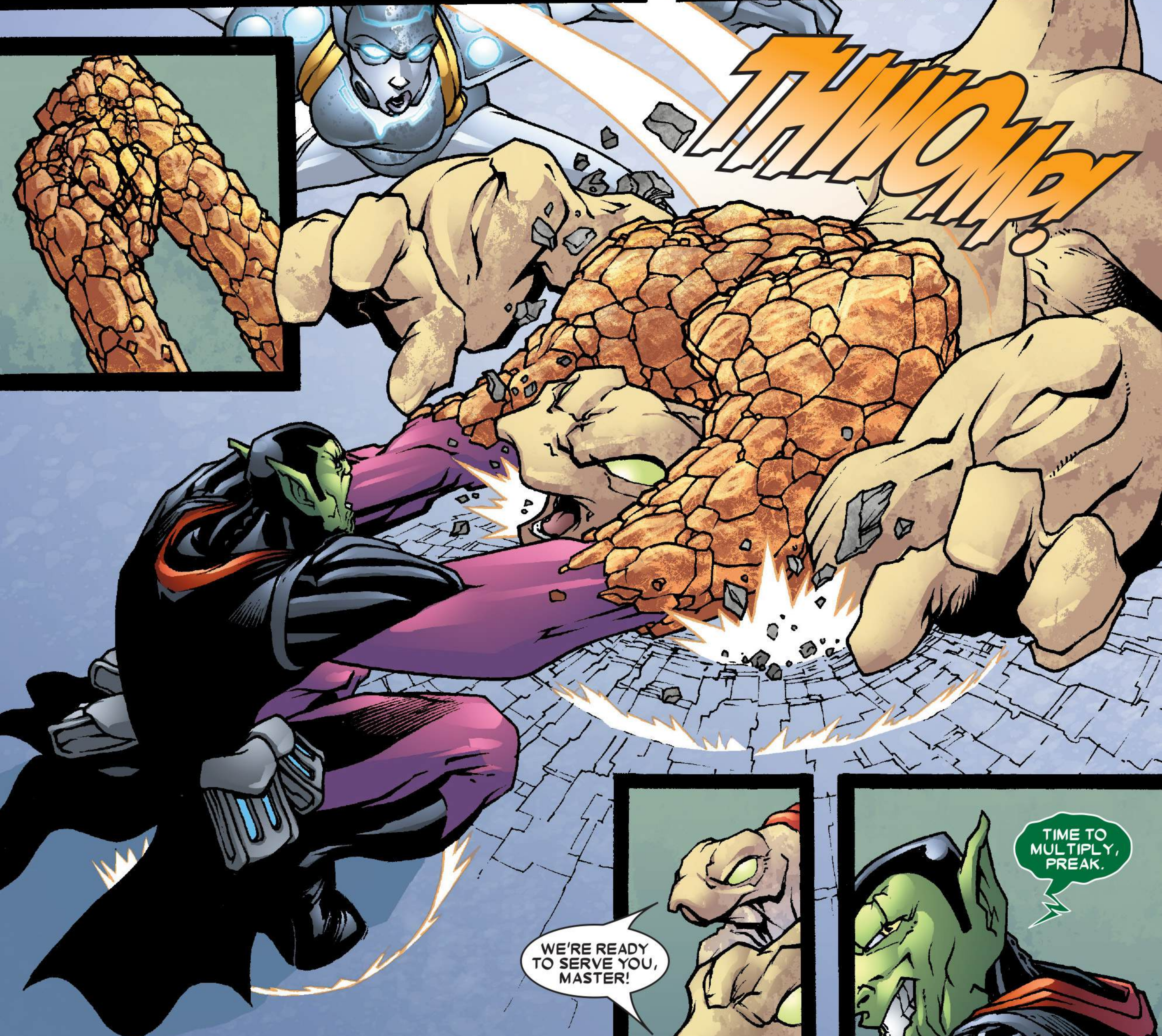
YOU HAVE
HALF THE INMATES
WORKING ON THE SHIPS--
THE OTHER HALF TRAINING
FOR THE ATTACK--HOW AM
I SUPPOSED TO FINISH
THE WORK?



YOU
WANT MORE
MEN?



FINE.



THWOMP! THWOMP! THWOMP! THWOMP! THWOMP! THWOMP! THWOMP!





NOW YOU HAVE ALL THE MANPOWER YOU NEED--BUILD THE DAMNED PORTAL!



YES... SIR.



YOU WILL HAVE YOUR ARMY IN NO TIME.

IT MIGHT NOT BE ENOUGH.



MASTER, HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? WE WILL FIGHT UNTIL--

AS MUCH AS I BELIEVE IN THIS ARMY WE ARE BUILDING, WE ARE GOING UP AGAINST THE HARVESTER OF SORROW--THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON OF THE ANNIHILATION WAVE...



...AND WE DO NOT YET HAVE A DOOMSDAY WEAPON OF OUR OWN.

IT WAS HARD WORK,
TURNING A PLANET OF
PRISONERS INTO AN
ARMY...BUT IF THERE IS
ONE THING I LEARNED
ABOUT MY MASTER...

HAWAL...TELL
ME YOU HAVE
FINISHED BUILDING
MY WEAPON.

...IT'S THAT
HE COULD
MOTIVATE
ANYONE.

WHY WOULD
I TELL YOU THAT?
THE MOMENT I
DO, YOU WILL
KILL ME.

YOU AMUSE
ME, HAWAL...IT IS
NOT THE THOUGHT OF
BETRAYING YOUR PEOPLE
THAT BOTHERS YOU...BUT
THE THOUGHT OF LOSING
YOUR LIFE.

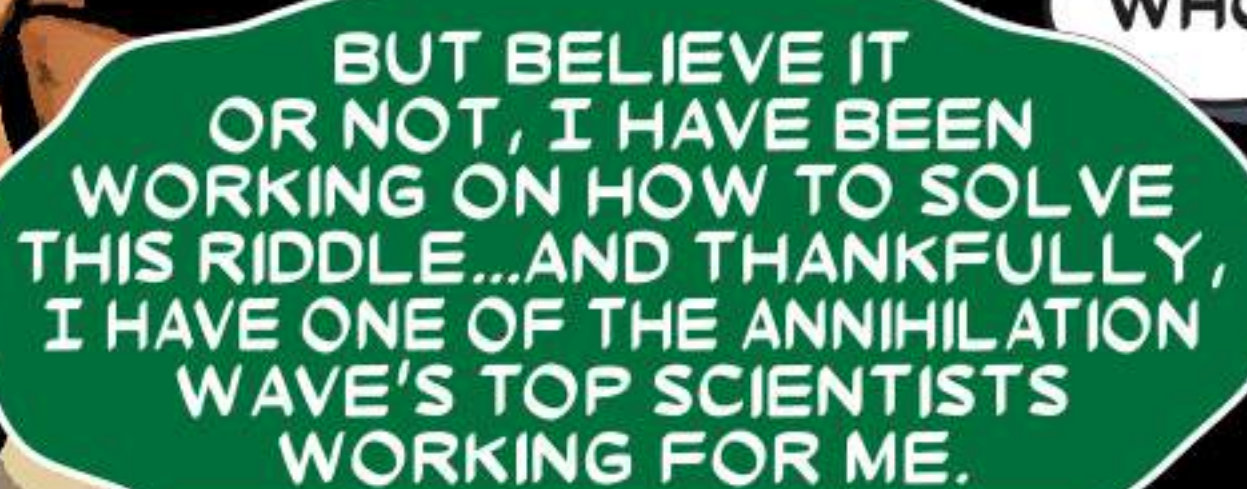
I AM A
SCIENTIST--I HAVE
NO NEED FOR YOUR
NOTIONS OF NOBILITY.
THE ONLY THING THAT
MATTERS TO ME IS STAYING
ALIVE TO CONTINUE
MY WORK.

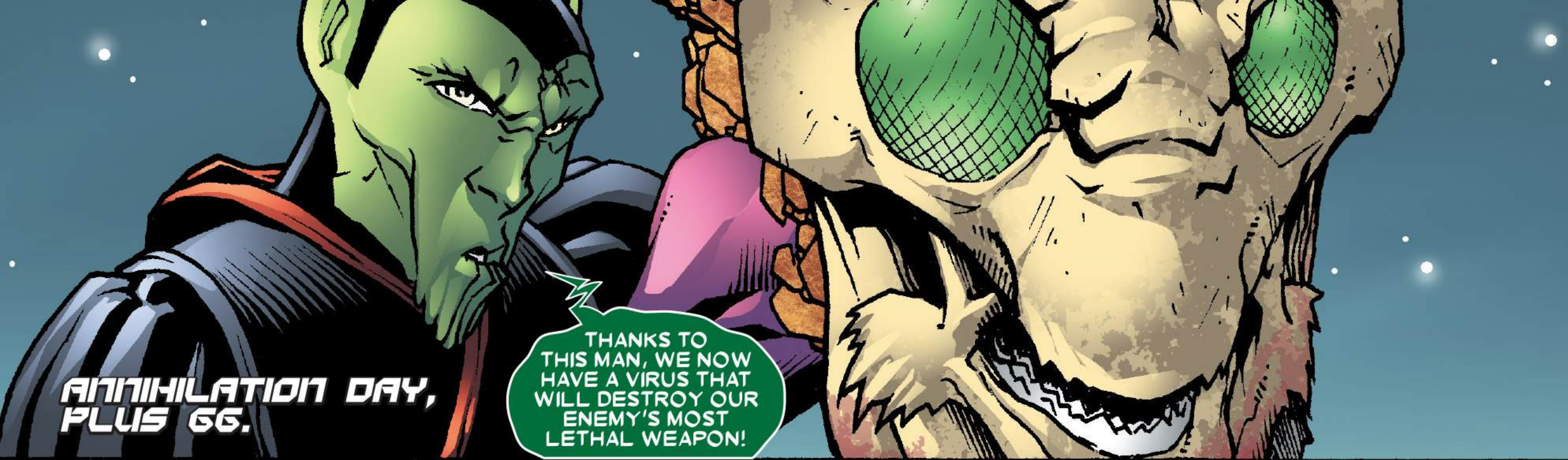
SO IT WOULD
SEEM YOU ARE IN
A QUANDARY--ON THE
ONE HAND, I AM THE
ONLY ONE WHO
CAN BUILD YOU
YOUR WEAPON...

ON THE
OTHER, I HAVE
LITTLE INCENTIVE
TO ACTUALLY FINISH
THE TASK...

...OR TO
GIVE YOU A
WEAPON
THAT WILL
ACTUALLY
WORK.

TRUE. IT IS A
CONUNDRUM.



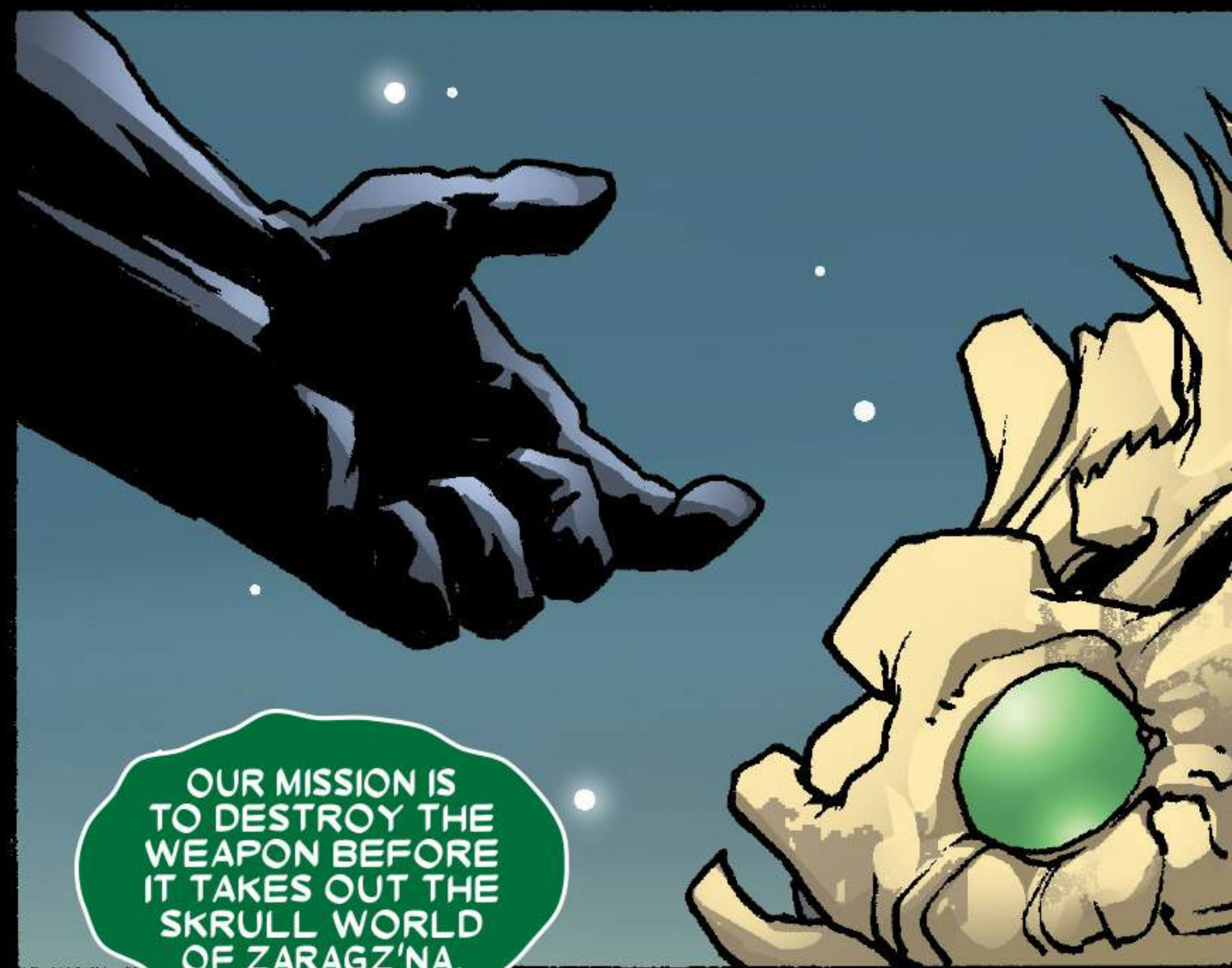


ANNIHILATION DAY,
PLUS 66.

THANKS TO
THIS MAN, WE NOW
HAVE A VIRUS THAT
WILL DESTROY OUR
ENEMY'S MOST
LETHAL WEAPON!



AND THIS
IS MERELY THE
BEGINNING!

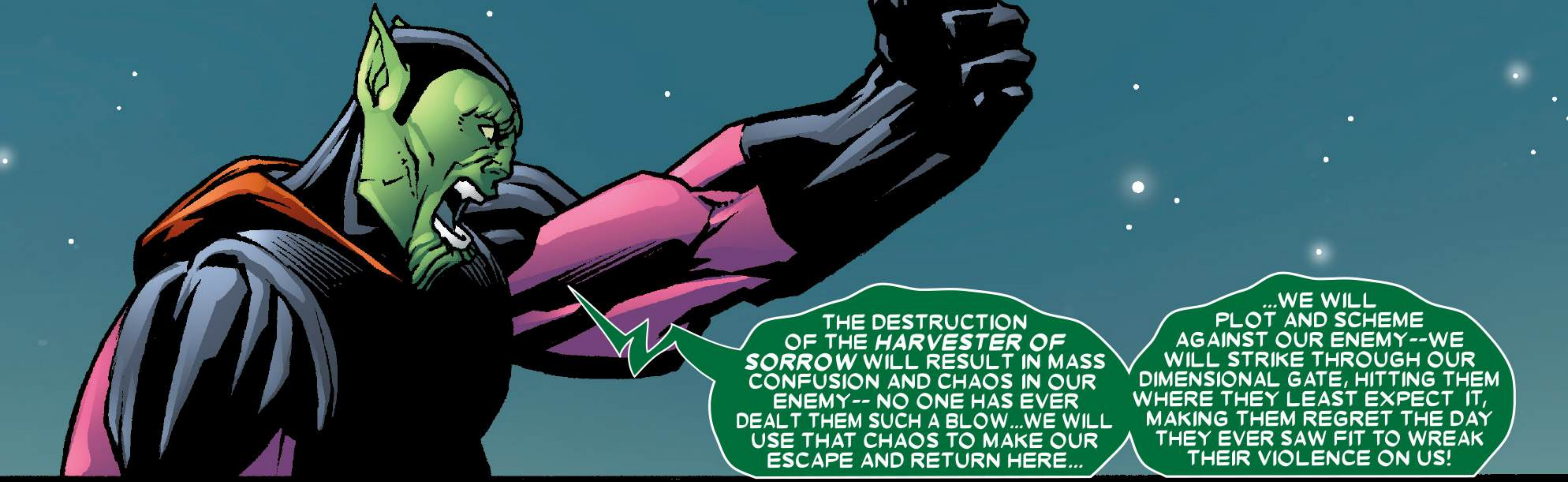


OUR MISSION IS
TO DESTROY THE
WEAPON BEFORE
IT TAKES OUT THE
SKRULL WORLD
OF ZARAGZ'NA.

WE ARE A
SMALL FORCE--NO
MATCH FOR THE MIGHT
OF THE ANNIHILATION
WAVE--BUT OUR MISSION
IS NOT TO TAKE THEM
HEAD-ON...

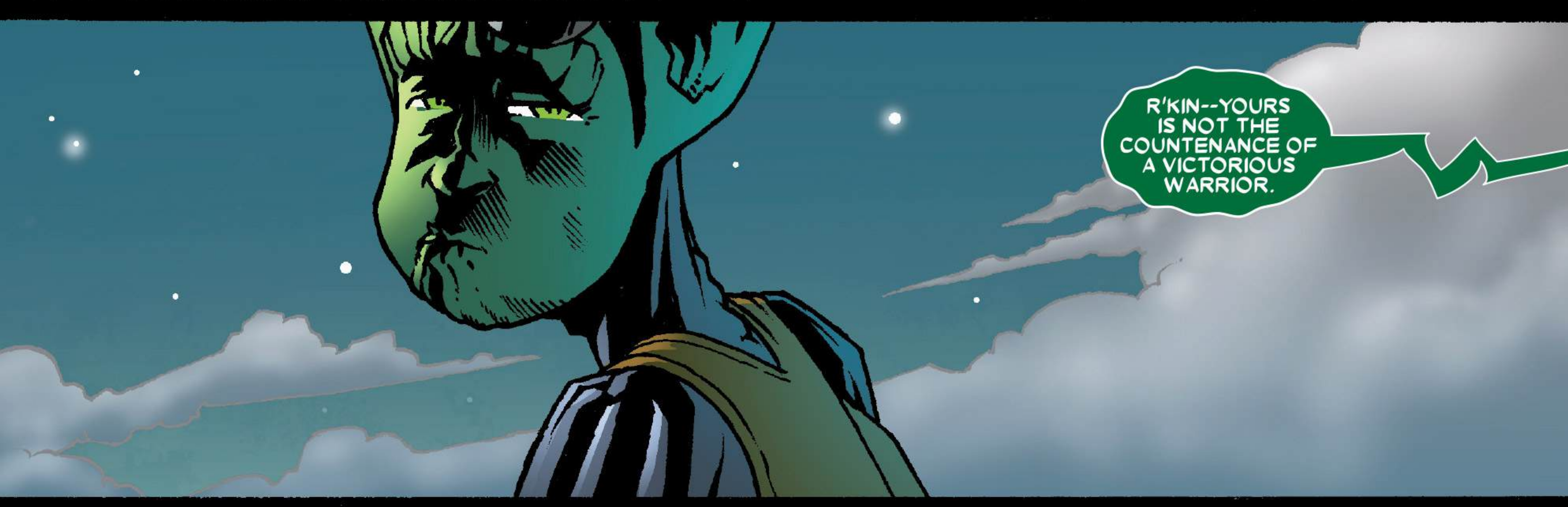
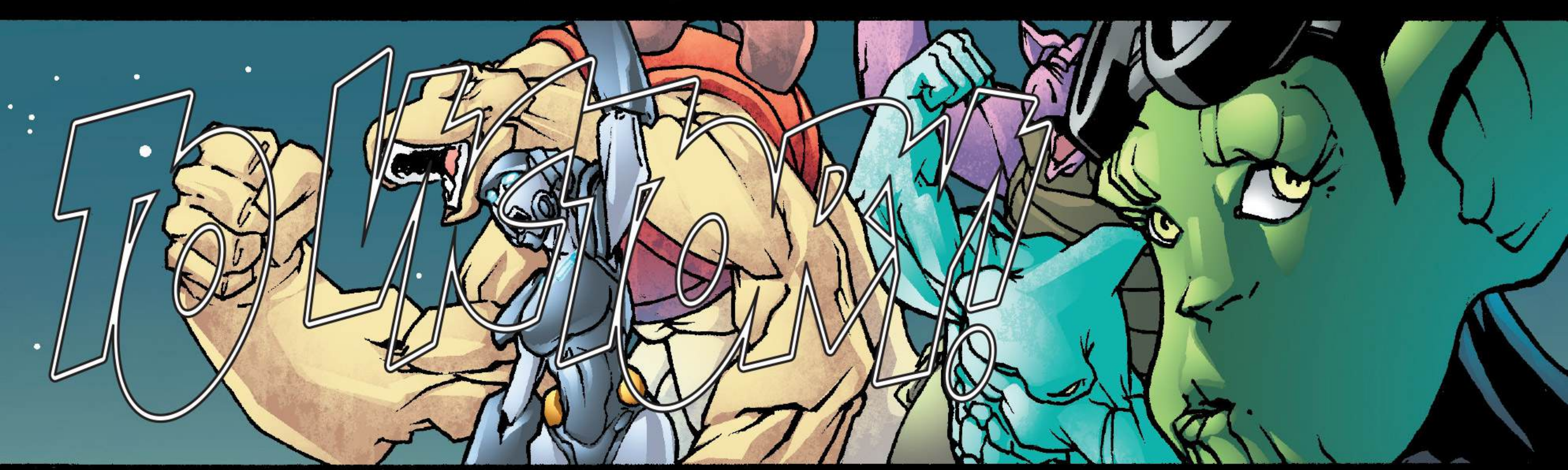
...BUT TO JUMP
IN THROUGH R'KIN'S
DIMENSIONAL GATEWAY
AND PUNCH A HOLE IN THEIR
DEFENSES. THEN ONE OF OUR
SHIPS, ARMED WITH A MISSILE
CARRYING HAWAL'S VIRAL
PAYLOAD, WILL CROSS THE
GATE AND DELIVER THE
KILLING BLOW.





THE DESTRUCTION OF THE **HARVESTER OF SORROW** WILL RESULT IN MASS CONFUSION AND CHAOS IN OUR ENEMY-- NO ONE HAS EVER DEALT THEM SUCH A BLOW...WE WILL USE THAT CHAOS TO MAKE OUR ESCAPE AND RETURN HERE...

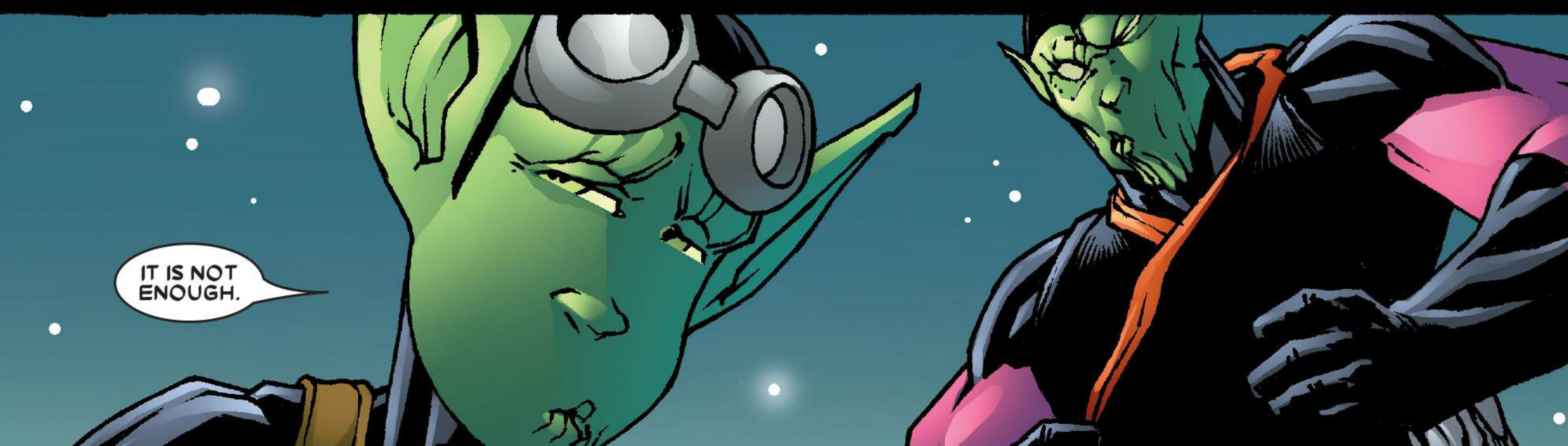
...WE WILL PLOT AND SCHEME AGAINST OUR ENEMY--WE WILL STRIKE THROUGH OUR DIMENSIONAL GATE, HITTING THEM WHERE THEY LEAST EXPECT IT, MAKING THEM REGRET THE DAY THEY EVER SAW FIT TO WREAK THEIR VIOLENCE ON US!



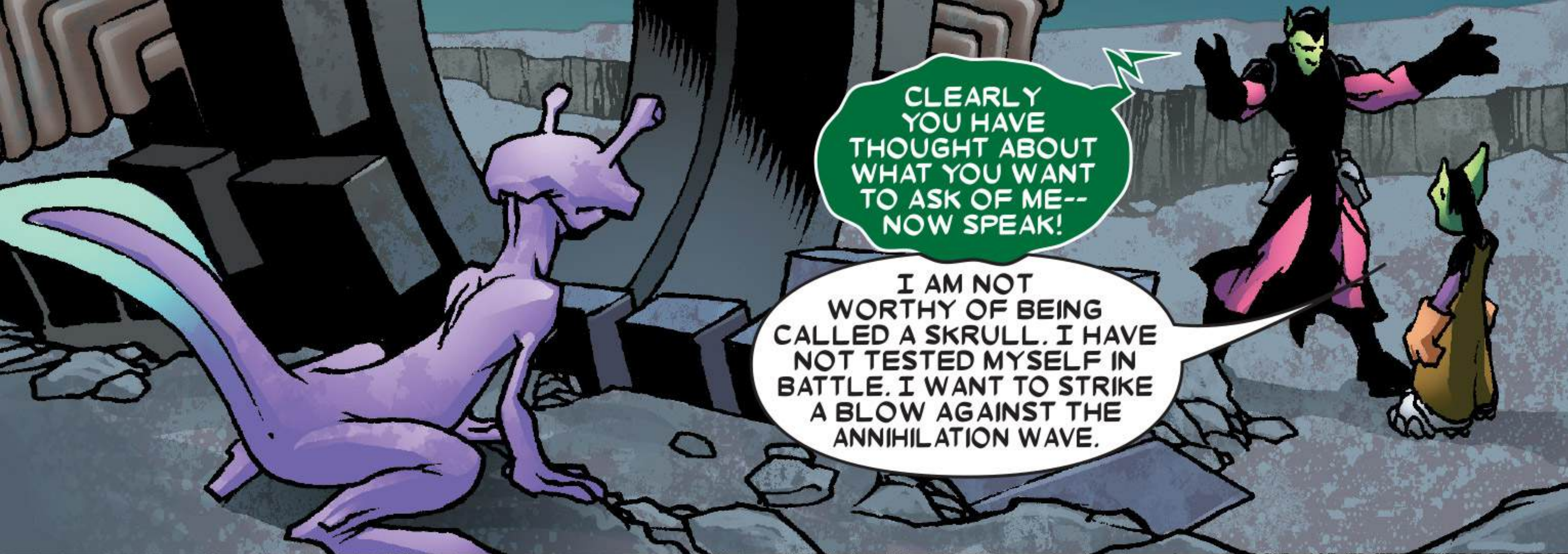
R'KIN--YOURS IS NOT THE COUNTENANCE OF A VICTORIOUS WARRIOR.



YOU COMPLETED THE DIMENSIONAL PORTAL. YOU HAVE DONE WELL.



IT IS NOT ENOUGH.



CLEARLY
YOU HAVE
THOUGHT ABOUT
WHAT YOU WANT
TO ASK OF ME--
NOW SPEAK!

I AM NOT
WORTHY OF BEING
CALLED A SKRULL. I HAVE
NOT TESTED MYSELF IN
BATTLE. I WANT TO STRIKE
A BLOW AGAINST THE
ANNIHILATION WAVE.



I WANT
TO PILOT
THE MISSILE
SHIP.



PILOTING THE
MISSILE SHIP IS THE
SINGLE MOST CRUCIAL
ASSIGNMENT IN
THIS MISSION.

OUR ARMADA IS
SMALL...WE WILL NOT
LAST LONG IN A FIGHT
AGAINST THE ANNIHILATION
WAVE-- DESTROYING THE
HARVESTER OF SORROW--
FIRING THAT MISSILE--IS
THE ONLY WAY FOR
US TO WIN!

I HAVE
SPENT MY LIFE
BUILDING SHIPS,
SENDING OTHERS
TO FIGHT
IN THEM.

THE TRUTH IS,
I CAN FLY BETTER
THAN ANYONE ON
THIS ROCK, AND IT IS
HIGH TIME I DREW
ENEMY BLOOD.

I HAVE
DOUBTED YOU. I
HAVE QUESTIONED
YOU. NOW LET ME
PROVE MYSELF
WORTHY.



I WILL
NOT FAIL YOU.
LET ME DELIVER
THE KILLING
BLOW.



SO
BE IT,
R'KIN.





MASTER?
GET SOME
REST.
I'LL
REST WHEN
YOU--
THAT IS
AN ORDER.



WHY
ZARAGZ'NA?



THE
HARVESTER
OF SORROW--IT
HAS DESTROYED
HUNDREDS OF
WORLDS, BUT YOU
HAVE CHOSEN THIS
ONE TO MAKE YOUR
STAND. I JUST WANT
TO UNDERSTAND--



I WAS ONCE
AN ORDINARY SKRULL....
A YOUNG WARRIOR. UNTIL
EMPEROR DORREK SAW FIT
TO ORDER THE GREATEST
SCIENTISTS IN OUR
REALM TO GIFT ME WITH
AWESOME POWERS.

IT WAS FOR
ONE REASON ALONE.
TO DESTROY THE
MIGHTIEST HEROES
OF PLANET EARTH--
THE SO-CALLED
FANTASTIC FOUR.



I WAS
NEVER ABLE TO
DEFEAT THEM...IT
WAS ONLY VERY
RECENTLY THAT I
UNDERSTOOD
WHY.



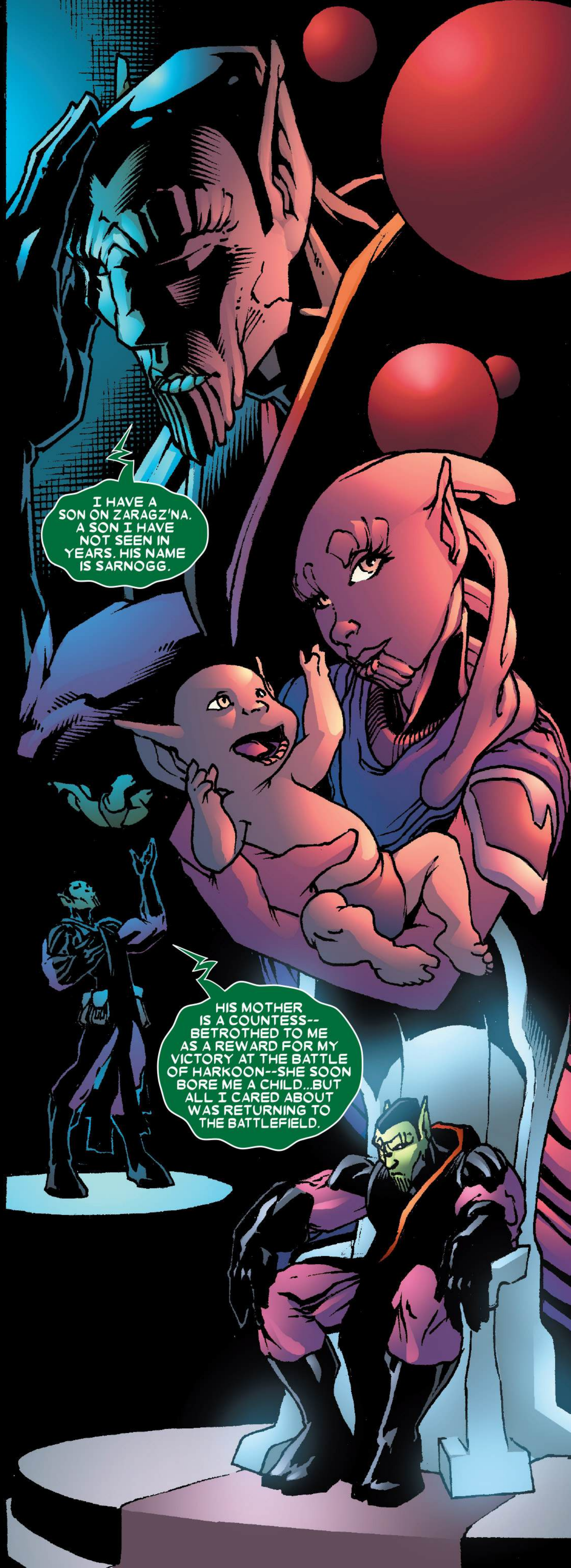
THE FANTASTIC FOUR ARE WEAK. THEIR AWESOME POWERS ARE WASTED ON THEM--INVETERATE DO-GOODERS. NOT A MOLECULE OF RUTHLESSNESS OR DECEIT IN ANY OF THEM.

BUT THEY ARE A FAMILY.



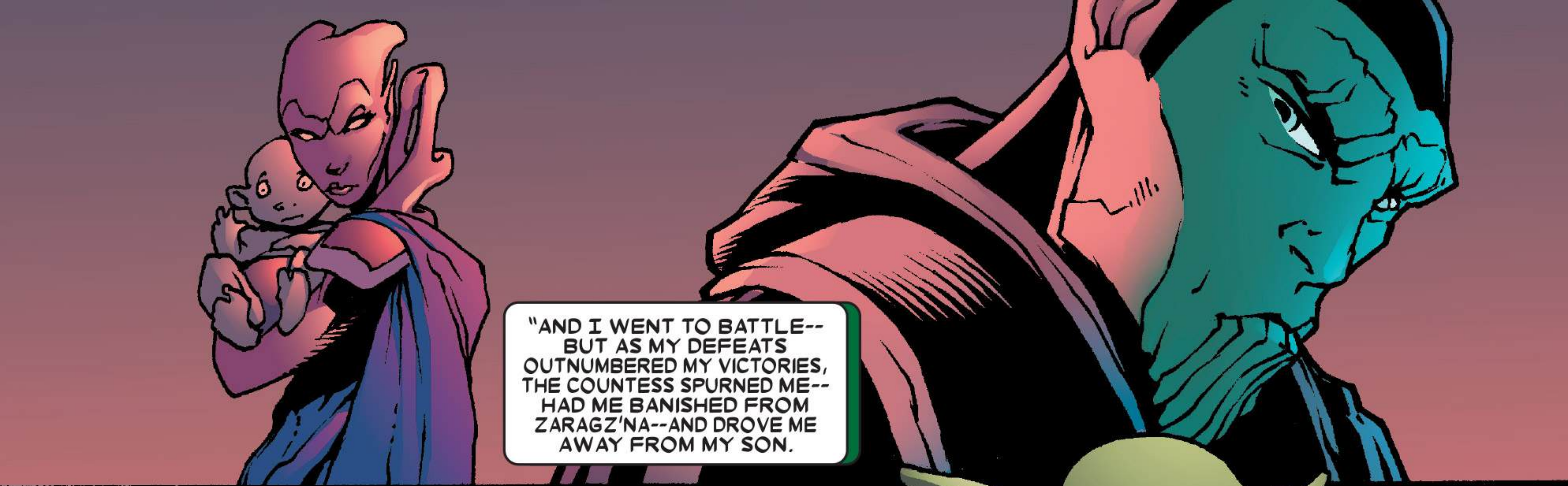
EVERY TIME THEY FIGHT, IT IS FOR ONE ANOTHER. THOUGH I HAVE ALL OF THEIR COMBINED ABILITY, THEY HAVE EACH OTHER. THAT IS THEIR TRUE STRENGTH.

I NEVER UNDERSTOOD THAT UNTIL THE HARVESTER OF SORROW SET COURSE TO DESTROY ZARAGZ'NA.

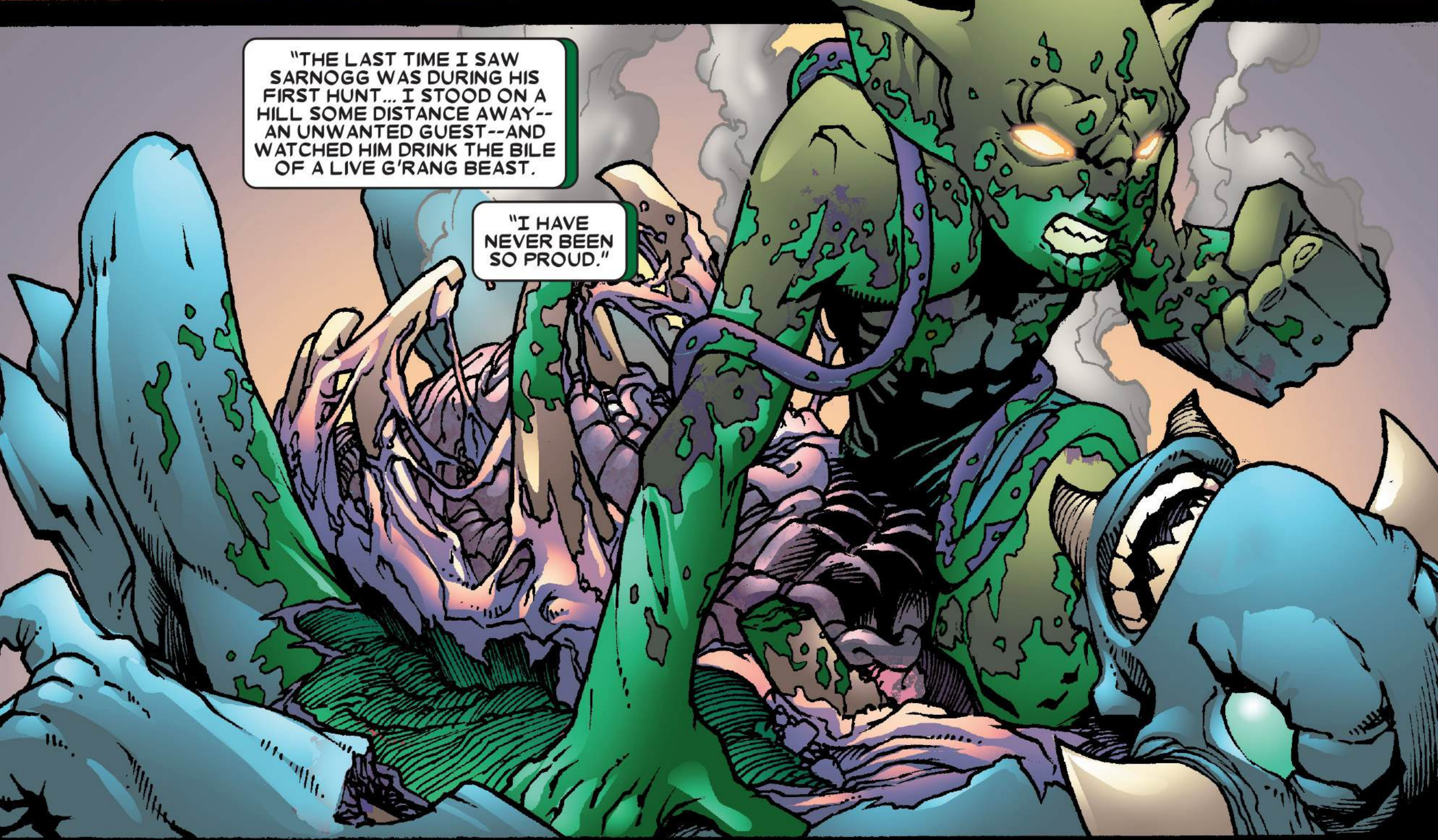


I HAVE A SON ON ZARAGZ'NA. A SON I HAVE NOT SEEN IN YEARS. HIS NAME IS SARNOGG.

HIS MOTHER IS A COUNTESS-- BETROTHED TO ME AS A REWARD FOR MY VICTORY AT THE BATTLE OF HARKOON--SHE SOON BORE ME A CHILD...BUT ALL I CARED ABOUT WAS RETURNING TO THE BATTLEFIELD.

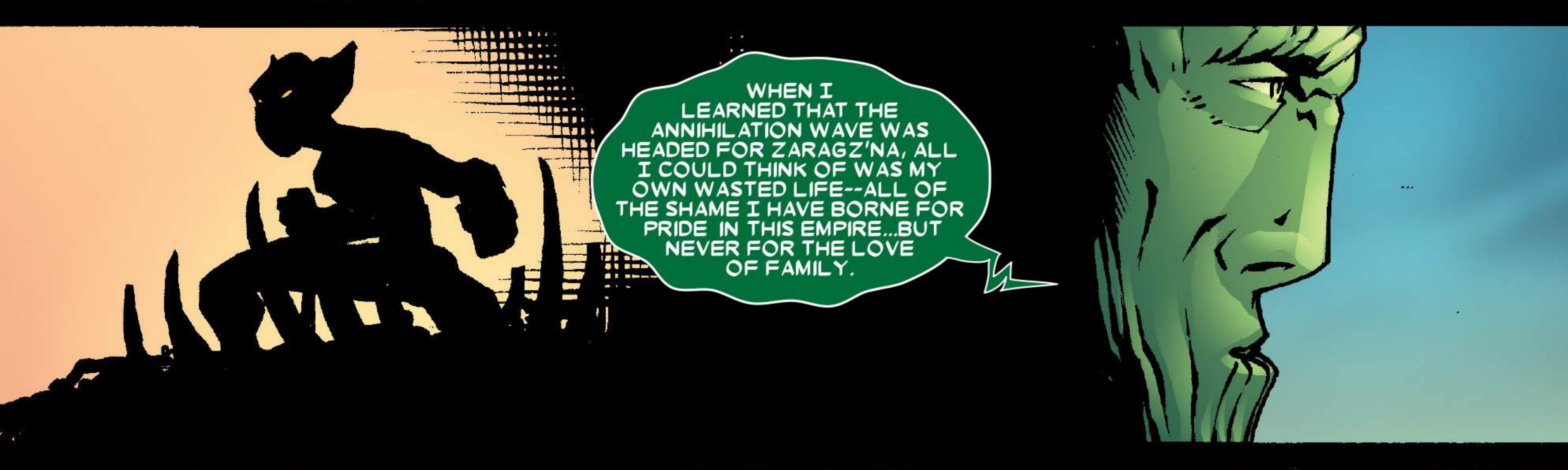


"AND I WENT TO BATTLE--
BUT AS MY DEFEATS
OUTNUMBERED MY VICTORIES,
THE COUNTESS SPURNED ME--
HAD ME BANISHED FROM
ZARAGZ'NA--AND DROVE ME
AWAY FROM MY SON.

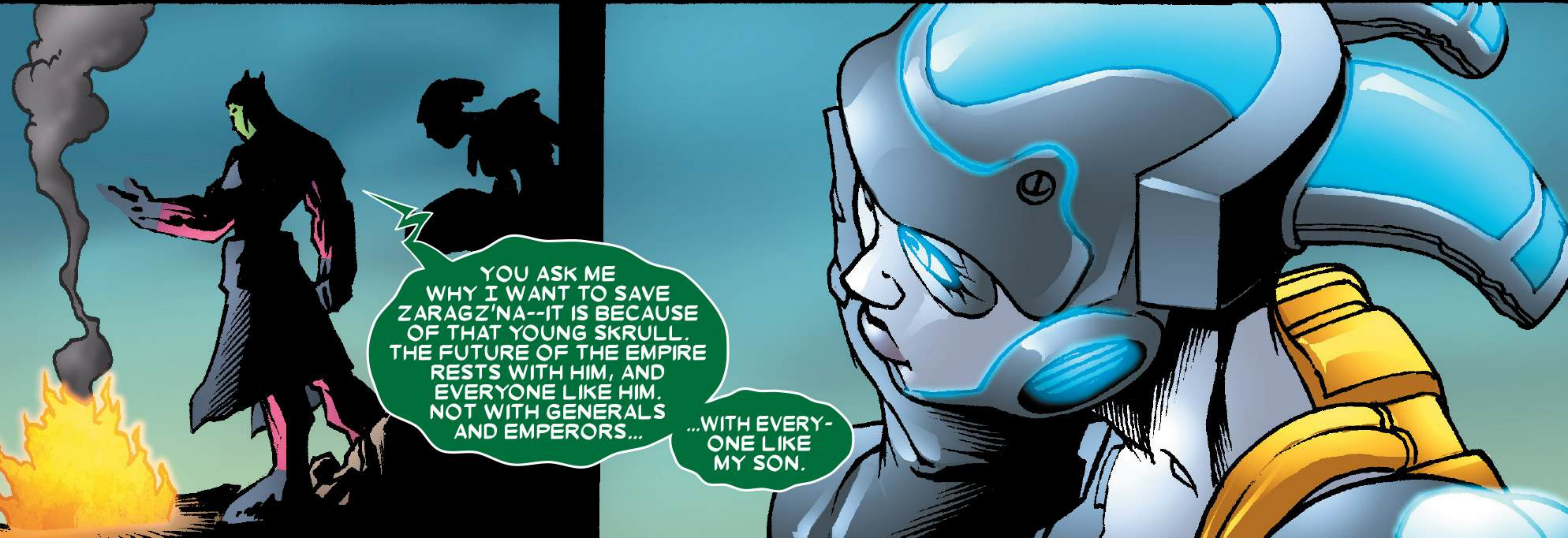


"THE LAST TIME I SAW
SARNOGG WAS DURING HIS
FIRST HUNT... I STOOD ON A
HILL SOME DISTANCE AWAY--
AN UNWANTED GUEST--AND
WATCHED HIM DRINK THE BILE
OF A LIVE G'RANG BEAST.

"I HAVE
NEVER BEEN
SO PROUD."

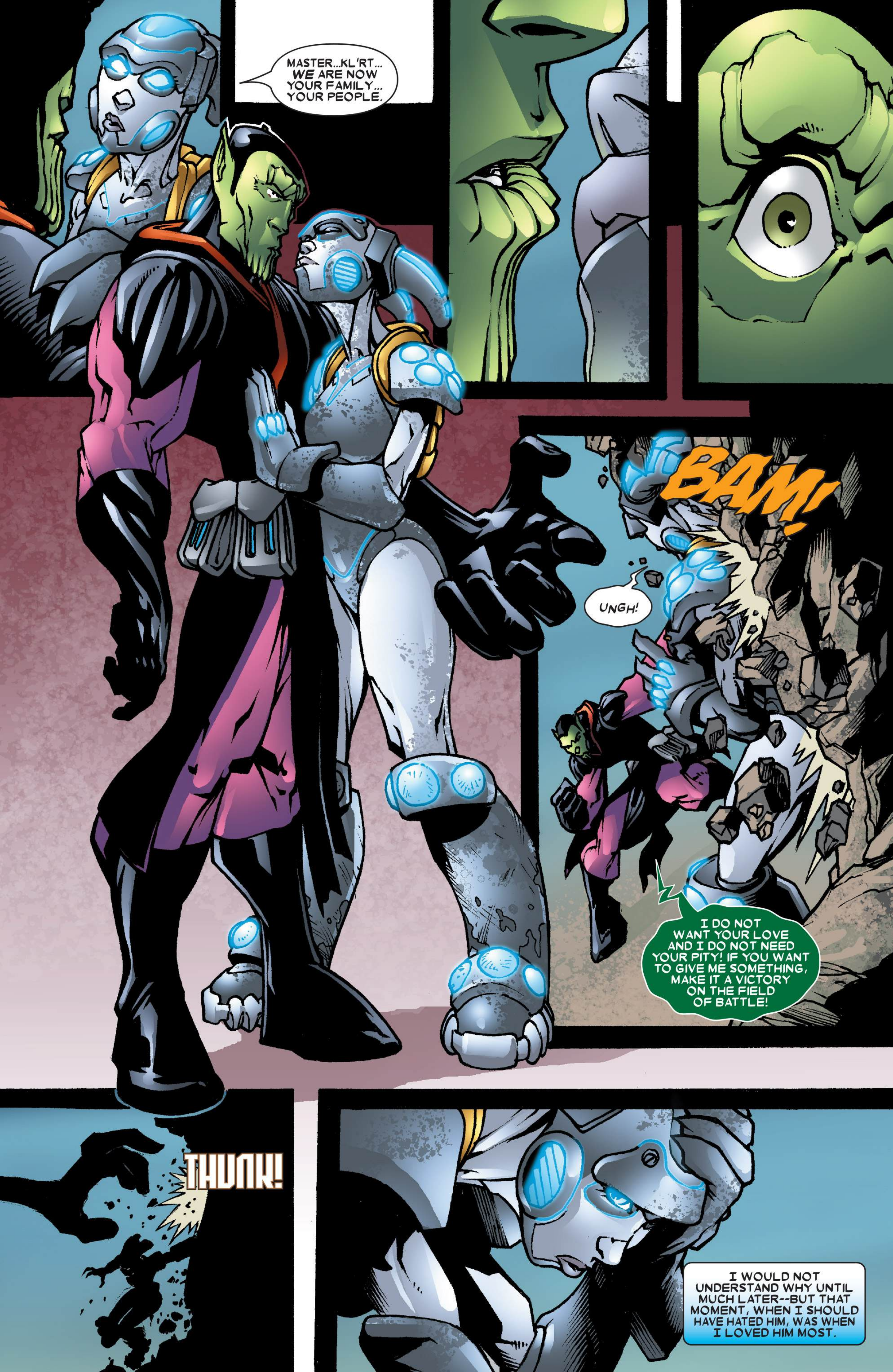


WHEN I
LEARNED THAT THE
ANNIHILATION WAVE WAS
HEADED FOR ZARAGZ'NA, ALL
I COULD THINK OF WAS MY
OWN WASTED LIFE--ALL OF
THE SHAME I HAVE BORNE FOR
PRIDE IN THIS EMPIRE...BUT
NEVER FOR THE LOVE
OF FAMILY.



YOU ASK ME
WHY I WANT TO SAVE
ZARAGZ'NA--IT IS BECAUSE
OF THAT YOUNG SKRULL.
THE FUTURE OF THE EMPIRE
RESTS WITH HIM, AND
EVERYONE LIKE HIM.
NOT WITH GENERALS
AND EMPERORS...

...WITH EVERY-
ONE LIKE
MY SON.



MASTER...KL'RT...
WE ARE NOW
YOUR FAMILY...
YOUR PEOPLE.

UNGH!

I DO NOT
WANT YOUR LOVE
AND I DO NOT NEED
YOUR PITY! IF YOU WANT
TO GIVE ME SOMETHING,
MAKE IT A VICTORY
ON THE FIELD
OF BATTLE!

I WOULD NOT
UNDERSTAND WHY UNTIL
MUCH LATER--BUT THAT
MOMENT, WHEN I SHOULD
HAVE HATED HIM, WAS WHEN
I LOVED HIM MOST.

THUNK!

ZARAGZ'NA, IN THE HEART OF THE SKRULL EMPIRE.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 66.

THE DAY CAME--
AND THE SKRULLS
OF ZARAGZ'NA
FOUGHT BRAVELY.

ALL REMAINING
WINGS FORM UP! WE
MUST BUY TIME FOR
THE EVACUATION
SHIPS!

WE ESTIMATE
MERE MINUTES
BEFORE ALL OF
THE SKRULL
DEFENSES ARE
CRUSHED, SIR.

EXCELLENT.

BUT IT WOULD NOT
BE ENOUGH. THE
ANNIHILATION WAVE
MATCHED THEIR BRAVERY
WITH OVERWHELMING
FIREPOWER.

REPORT! IS
ANYONE OUT
THERE? IS
ANYONE
LEFT?

SWEET
MOTHER OF
SL'GUR'T!



ADMIRAL
SALO! AN ENEMY
FLEET HAS JUST
ENTERED THE
BATTLE THROUGH
SOME KIND OF
DIMENSIONAL
PORTAL!





WE DID
OUR MASTER
PROUD.

WE FOUGHT
VALIANTLY AND
SAVAGELY.

BUT LITTLE
DID WE KNOW...

...THAT THE
BATTLE HAD BEEN
DECIDED BEFORE
IT BEGAN.



WE
ACCOMPLISHED
OUR GOAL...

WE HAVE
PUNCHED
THROUGH!
SIGNAL R'KIN!

I NEED
THAT MISSILE
NOW!



I CAN'T
GET A SIGNAL,
MASTER!

BUT OUR
DOOMSDAY WEAPON
NEVER CAME.



AND WITHOUT
OUR KILLING BLOW,
WE WERE HOPELESSLY
OUTGUNNED.

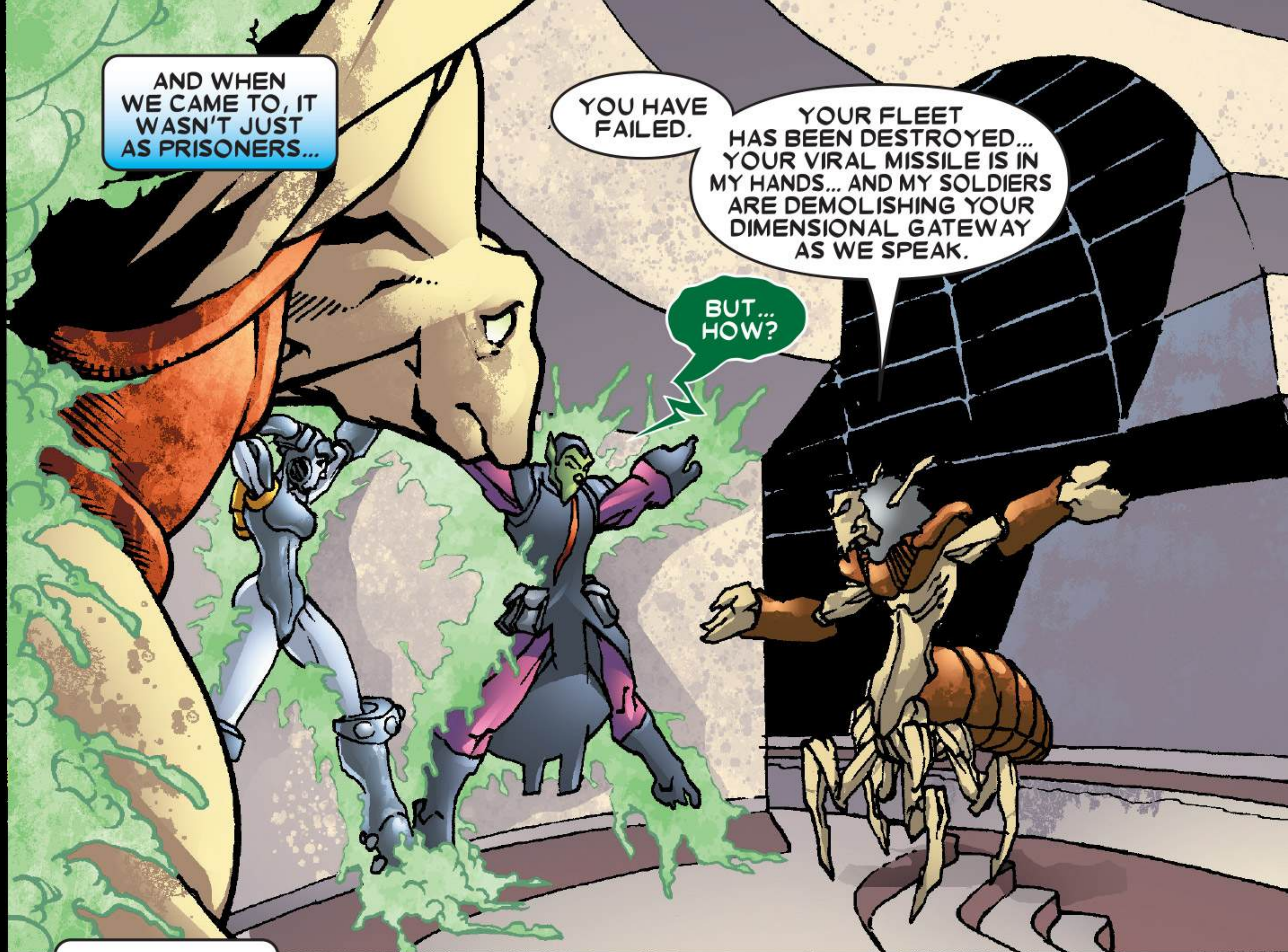
WE CAN'T
HOLD OUT MUCH
LONGER! WE NEED
THAT MISSILE!



R'KIN WILL
BE HERE!
WE MUST BUY
HIM TIME!



ENABLE MANUAL
CONTROL FOR THE
TRACTOR BEAM...I
WANT PRISONERS.



AND WHEN WE CAME TO, IT WASN'T JUST AS PRISONERS...

YOU HAVE FAILED.

YOUR FLEET HAS BEEN DESTROYED... YOUR VIRAL MISSILE IS IN MY HANDS... AND MY SOLDIERS ARE DEMOLISHING YOUR DIMENSIONAL GATEWAY AS WE SPEAK.

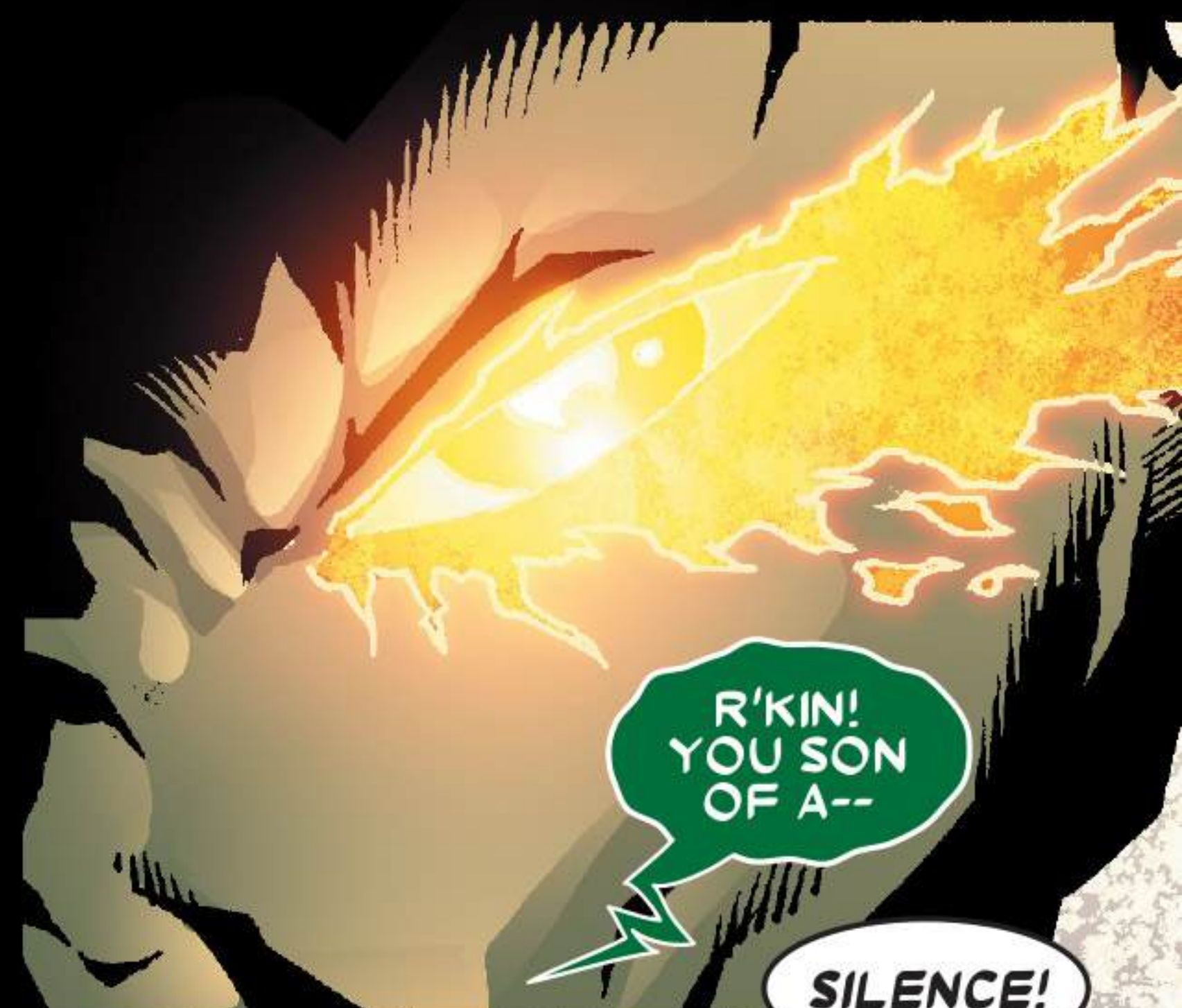
BUT... HOW?

...BUT AS THE VICTIMS OF UNSPEAKABLE BETRAYAL.



YOUR PLAN WAS GOOD--BUT YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN MORE CAREFUL ABOUT PICKING YOUR SOLDIERS.

HELLO... MASTER.



R'KIN! YOU SON OF A--

SILENCE!



BRIDGE CREW...BEGIN THE HARVEST!

THIS CANNOT-- NO! NO!

WE HELD THEM OFF AS LONG AS WE COULD-- BUT OUR FATE WAS SEALED IN THE SEARING PAIN OF THE ENEMY'S TRACTOR-BEAM.





IT WAS OVER
IN LESS TIME THAN
IT TOOK MY MASTER
TO SCREAM.

A WORLD HAD
DIED--ZARAGZ'NA
WAS GONE.

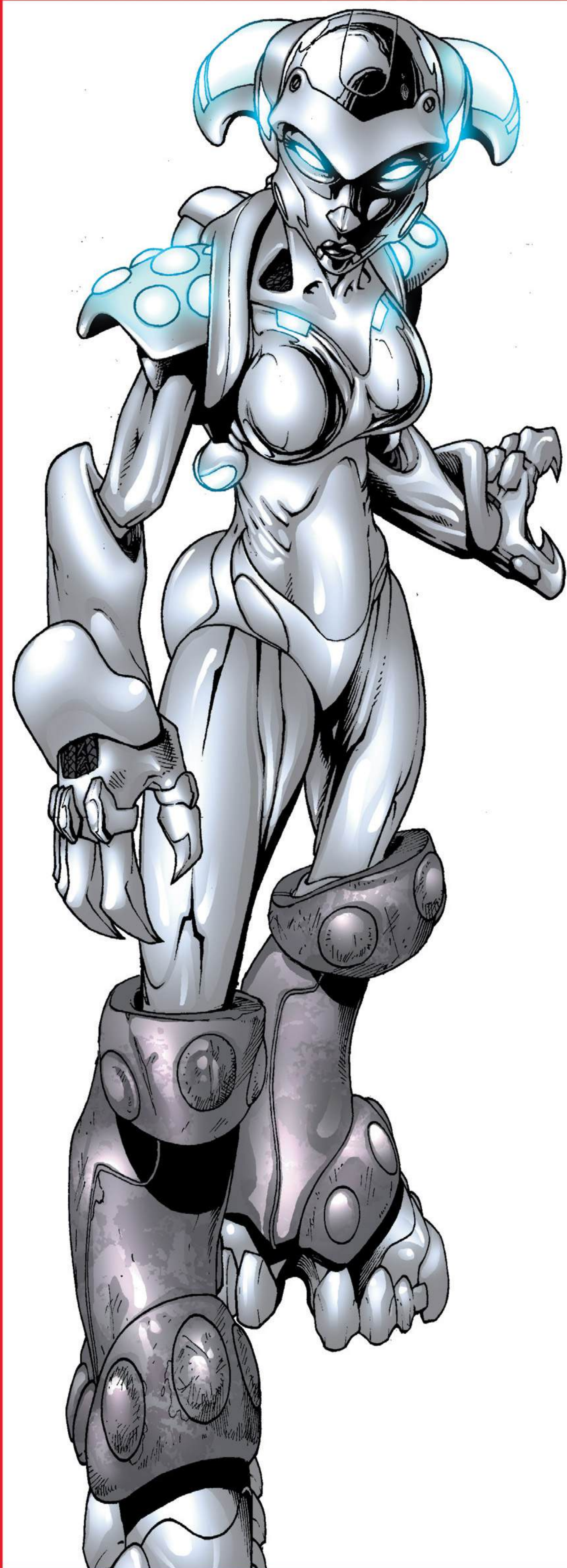
AND SO
TOO, WAS...

SARNOGG...
MY SON...

I SHALL
AVENGE
YOU.

UX-73 PRISON DATABASE INMATE PROFILE

PRAXAGORA



NAME: PRAXAGORA

SEX: FEMALE

PLACE OF ORIGIN: Ataraxia - Helicon cluster
(annihilated during fifth incursion)

AGE: Unknown

THREAT ASSESSMENT: Extremely dangerous, solitary captivity and high-level submission protocol mandatory.

POWERS/ABILITIES:

Flight. Transcendental strength. Accelerated thought/learning/intelligence. Machine telepathy. Superheated plasma generation and control.

DOSSIER: The being known only as Praxagora is the last survivor of the rout of Ataraxia during the fifth glorious incursion into the Helicon cluster. Despite repeated attempts to extricate the information through torture, the exact causes and conditions of her survival remain a mystery.

A race of highly complex living machines, the Ataraxians mastered a stellar containment technology which is not only the cornerstone of their civilization but also of their being. All Ataraxians are powered by a miniature star contained in their chest cavity.

The awesome energy of even so small a cosmic body gifts all Ataraxians with powers and abilities beyond most ordinary beings, most notably, the power to generate and control streams of superheated plasma, which serve as their primary defensive/offensive weapon.

Given their awesome power, Ataraxian society evolved to the point where all conflict and misery was eradicated. Even as machines, the Ataraxians found a way to live in a symbiotic harmony with their natural world. Ataraxia was considered a paradise by its inhabitants.

Such a high level of intellect and physical strength combined in one race made the Ataraxians an extreme threat to the Annihilation Wave and their world was destroyed in a pre-emptive strike.

Praxagora is analogous to a human female of average height. She appears to be median in strength and intellect for her race. Her age is estimated as relatively young--under 10,000 years. Like all Ataraxians, life span is estimated in the millions of years.

SKRULL IMPERIAL ARMADA

ENGINEERING, SANITATION AND MAINTENANCE DIVISION

R'KIN

PERSONNEL FILE: #692810GMLG

NAME: R'KIN

RANK: NCO/Conscripted Laborer (lifetime contract)

SERIAL NUMBER: 02STK - 72206

REPORT: The Skrull known as R'kin was given special training in general engineering, combat-vessel repair and star-drive technology in exchange for a lifetime contract to the Skrull Armada, as well as in consideration of his storied lineage.

R'kin was fathered by General N'ala shortly before his heroic death in battle during the campaign against the Kree incursion into the ore-mining territories of the Harkoon Belt.

A commanding officer in the Sub-Orbital Assault Force, N'ala and his men were briefly suborned into the battalion led by Kl'rt--the Super-Skrull--and bravely gave their lives that the ores of Harkoon would continue to flow.

The death of General N'ala left his family in dire and diminished circumstances, and R'kin, youngest of his sixth brood of hatchlings, had the worst of it. As a runt, he was not allowed into combat duty and was denied entrance to the Skrull Intelligence Corps due to his inferior strength and substandard shape-shifting abilities.

Without a sustaining home, R'kin was rescued from abject poverty by the Engineering, Sanitation and Maintenance Division, where he mortgaged his current lifespan in exchange for steady employment and a home in the Skrull Armada. R'kin's admittedly prodigious intellect is being put to good use in the maintenance of the fleet's combat vessels, warbirds and star-drive shuttles.

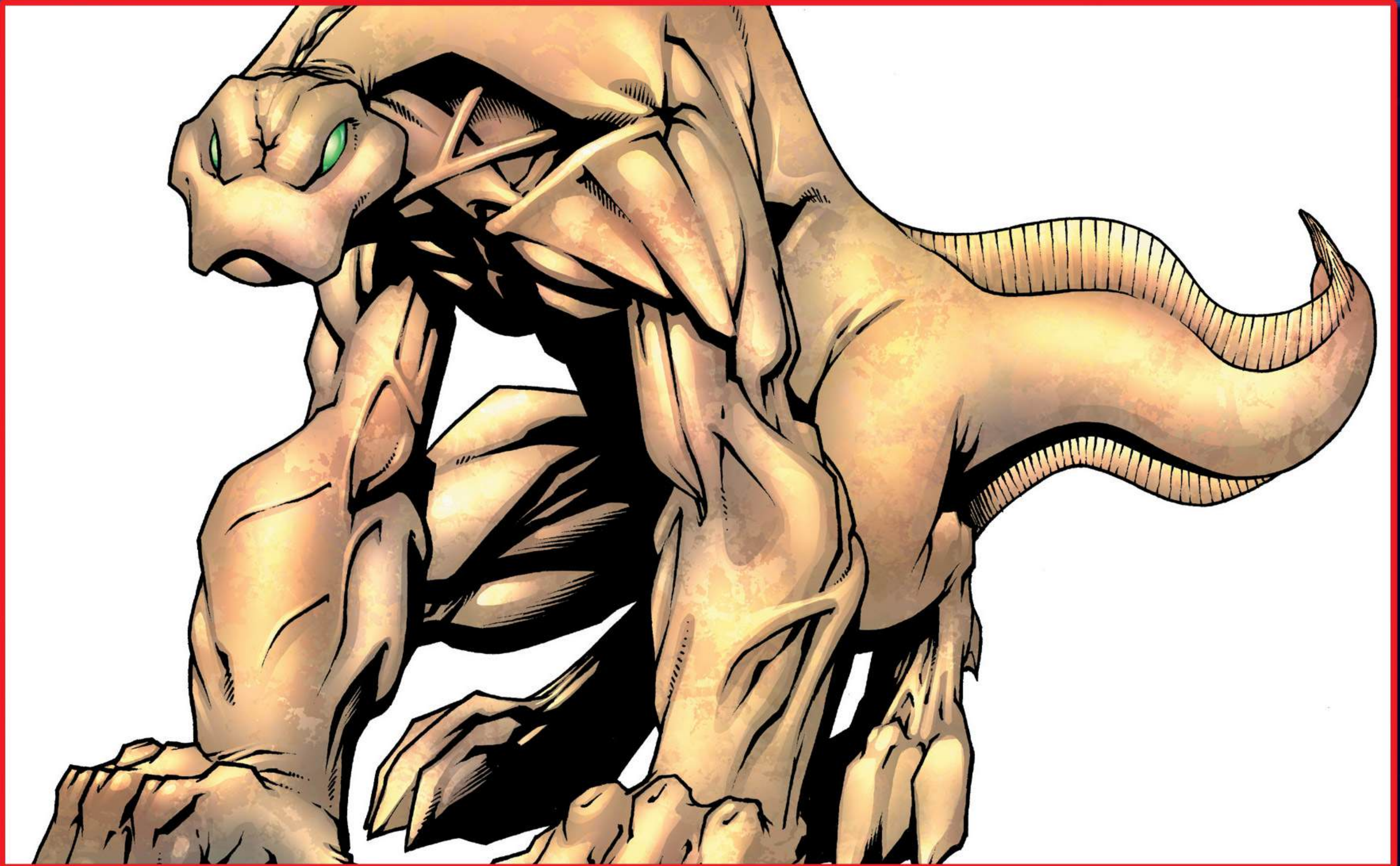
Given the current fragmentation of the Armada, R'kin was absorbed into Baroness S'bak's regional militia, where he continues to serve well.

The only blemish in this young engineer's otherwise spotless record are his constant applications to warbird training school. Although it has been made abundantly clear to the young Skrull that he has been ruled unfit for combat, he continues to divide his focus by pursuing a career as a warrior. Should this disturbing trend continue, a full-scale attitude adjustment will be mandated (although, given the young man's physical abilities, mere torture may suffice in divesting him of his illusions).



UX-73 PRISON DATABASE INMATE PROFILE

PREAK



NAME: PREAK

SEX: ANDROGYNOUS WITH MALE BEHAVIORAL TRAITS

SPECIES: Panspermian

PLACE OF ORIGIN: Genetically engineered by the Pralagon Shapers of the Barador Nebula (annihilated and mined during the great revolutionary crusade)

AGE: 10

THREAT ASSESSMENT: Dangerous. Do not strike or expose to concussive or traumatic force under any circumstances. All containment and submission protocols should be based on chemical or electrical means.

POWER/ABILITIES: Supernatural strength. Any blunt-force trauma causes Preak to replicate a second Preak of equal size, strength and intellect. After the replicants have outlived their use, they are either allowed to live under their own aegis or absorbed by the primary. The number of possible iterations has yet to be determined--a single Panspermian has been known to generate over a thousand copies.*

*The Annihilation Wave high command has issued a cease-and-desist order on all Panspermian replication experimentation after a plague of Panspermian replicant test subjects forced the Annihilation Wave to bomb the UX-79 experimental planetoid from orbit.

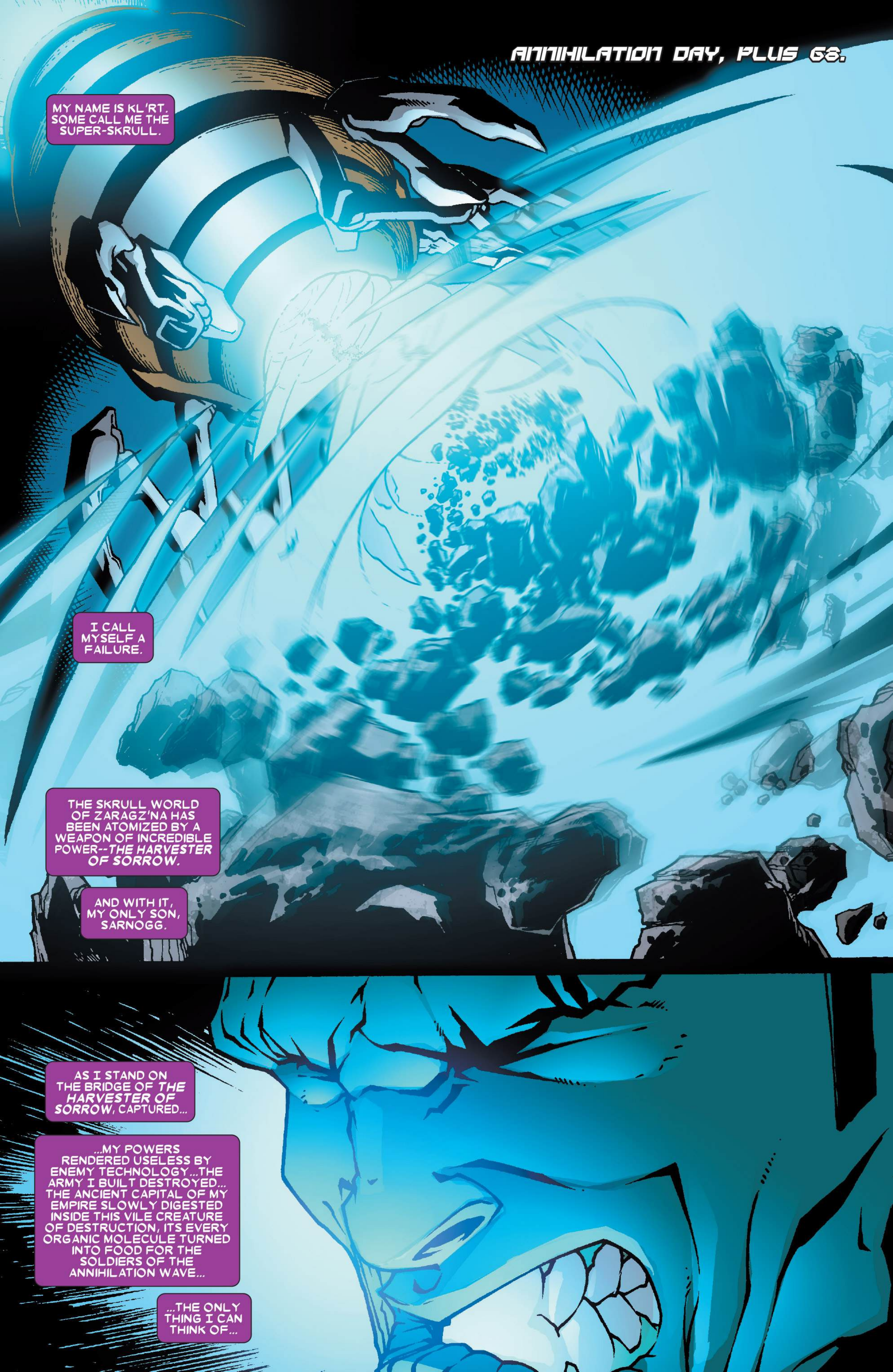
DOSSIER: The most reliable information gathered before the complete destruction of the Barador Nebula and genocide of the Pralagon Shapers indicates that Panspermians such as Preak were genetically engineered from a silicon-based life-form primarily used as a beast of burden in the Pralagon system.

Panspermians were designed to be extremely adaptable and devoid of such reproductive issues as sex, pregnancy and gestation. They were designed to survive under any and all conditions and to provide an inexpensive, easily multiplied labor and basic-level combat troops. Panspermians are known for their supernatural strength, near-indestructible outer shell, and extremely tedious conversational skills.

All Panspermians are essentially identical twins, and Preak is believed to be no different from any other member of his species, perhaps even sharing memories with the original from which he was replicated.

Panspermians were engineered for minimum intellect and maximum subservience. They take pleasure from even the most trivial of social interactions--some have even been known to thank their torturers--a feature added to their small minds in order to make them more effective subordinates. They are generally considered a trivial and uninteresting species with little use beyond their initial design.





MY NAME IS KL'RT.
SOME CALL ME THE
SUPER-SKRULL.

I CALL
MYSELF A
FAILURE.

THE SKRULL WORLD
OF ZARAGZ'NA HAS
BEEN ATOMIZED BY A
WEAPON OF INCREDIBLE
POWER--THE HARVESTER
OF SORROW.

AND WITH IT,
MY ONLY SON,
SARNOGG.

AS I STAND ON
THE BRIDGE OF THE
HARVESTER OF
SORROW, CAPTURED...

...MY POWERS
RENDERED USELESS BY
ENEMY TECHNOLOGY...THE
ARMY I BUILT DESTROYED...
THE ANCIENT CAPITAL OF MY
EMPIRE SLOWLY DIGESTED
INSIDE THIS VILE CREATURE
OF DESTRUCTION, ITS EVERY
ORGANIC MOLECULE TURNED
INTO FOOD FOR THE
SOLDIERS OF THE
ANNIHILATION WAVE...

...THE ONLY
THING I CAN
THINK OF...

...THE ONLY
THING I HAVE
LEFT...

...THE ONLY
THING I HAVE
TO LIVE FOR...

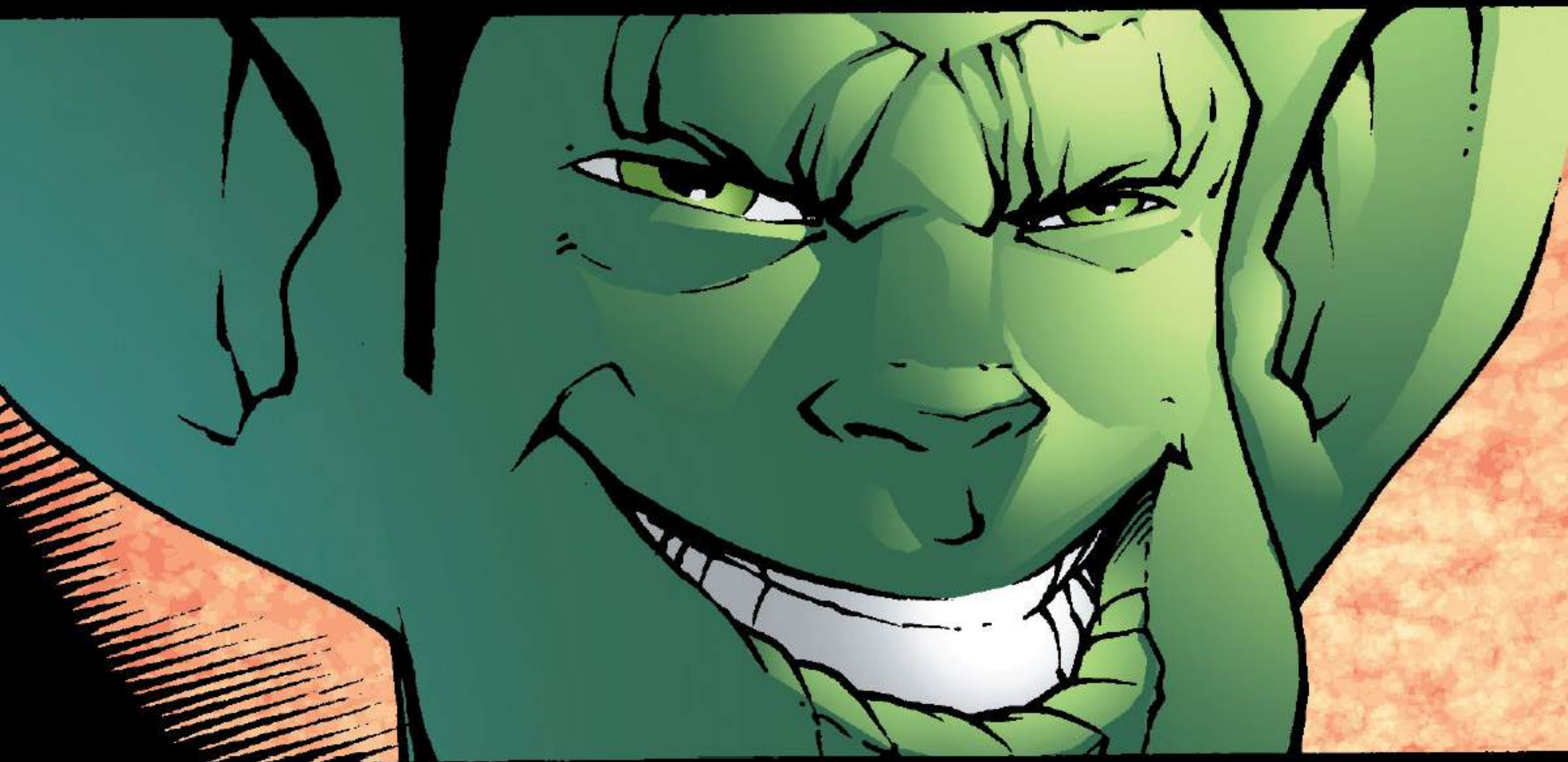
...IS HOW
I SHALL
WREAK MY
VENGEANCE.





THIS CUP HOLDS
A LIQUID EXTRUDED
FROM THE BOWELS OF MY
SHIP...IT IS THE PRE-DIGESTED
ORGANIC MATTER OF THE
WORLDS WE HARVEST.

I LIKE TO
THINK OF IT AS
DRINKING THE LIFE
OF MY ENEMIES.



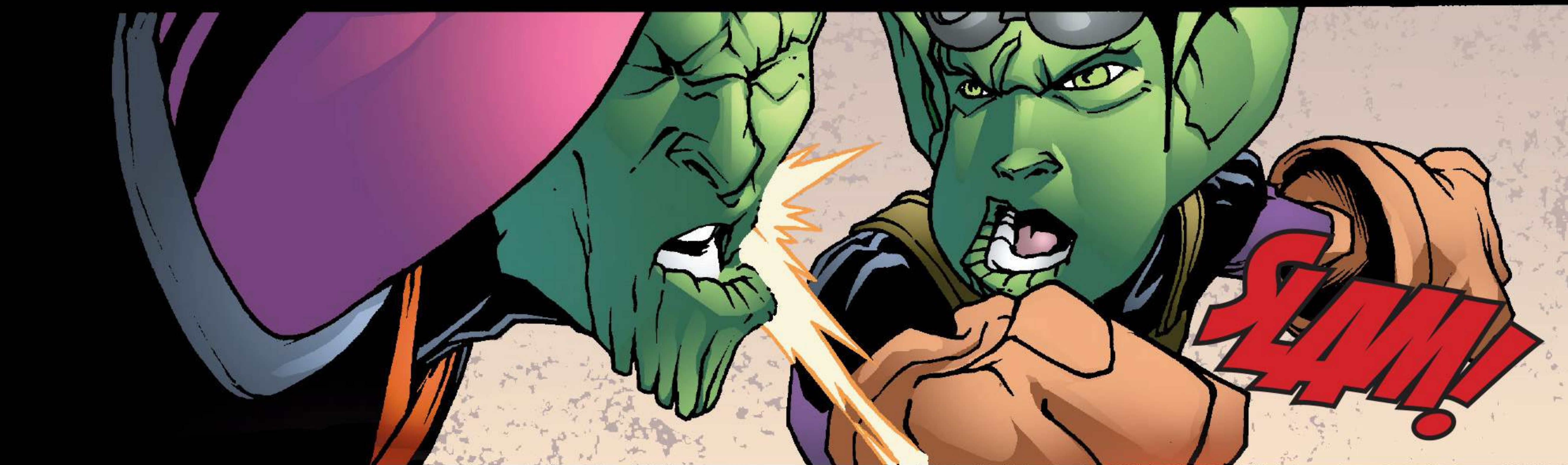
R'KIN. I TRUSTED
HIM TO DELIVER
THE DEATH BLOW
TO THIS SHIP.

THAT'S YOUR
SON IN THAT
CUP, SUPER-
SKRULL...

INSTEAD HE
DELIVERED ME
AND MY ARMY TO
THE ENEMY.



...OR
WHAT'S
LEFT
OF HIM.



WHY??



I TREATED HIM
LIKE A SOLDIER--I
GAVE HIM HONOR AND
THE CHANCE TO PROVE
HIMSELF IN BATTLE...

...WHY DID HE
BETRAY ME?



YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN, R'KIN. NOW GO, COLLECT YOUR BOUNTY AND GET OFF MY SHIP.

MY TROOPS HAVE PREPARED A SHUTTLE FOR YOU. OUR ALLIANCE IS DONE.

LEAVE US.

NO... DO NOT LEAVE US...

IF THERE'S ONE THING NONE OF MY ADVERSARIES HAS EVER REALLY UNDERSTOOD...

...IT'S THAT I HAVE MORE POWERS THAN EVEN I KNOW HOW TO COUNT.



DO MY BIDDING, LITTLE TRAITOR.



DO MY BIDDING... RELEASE US!



R'KIN! I TOLD YOU TO LEAVE US!

R'KIN! NO! NO!



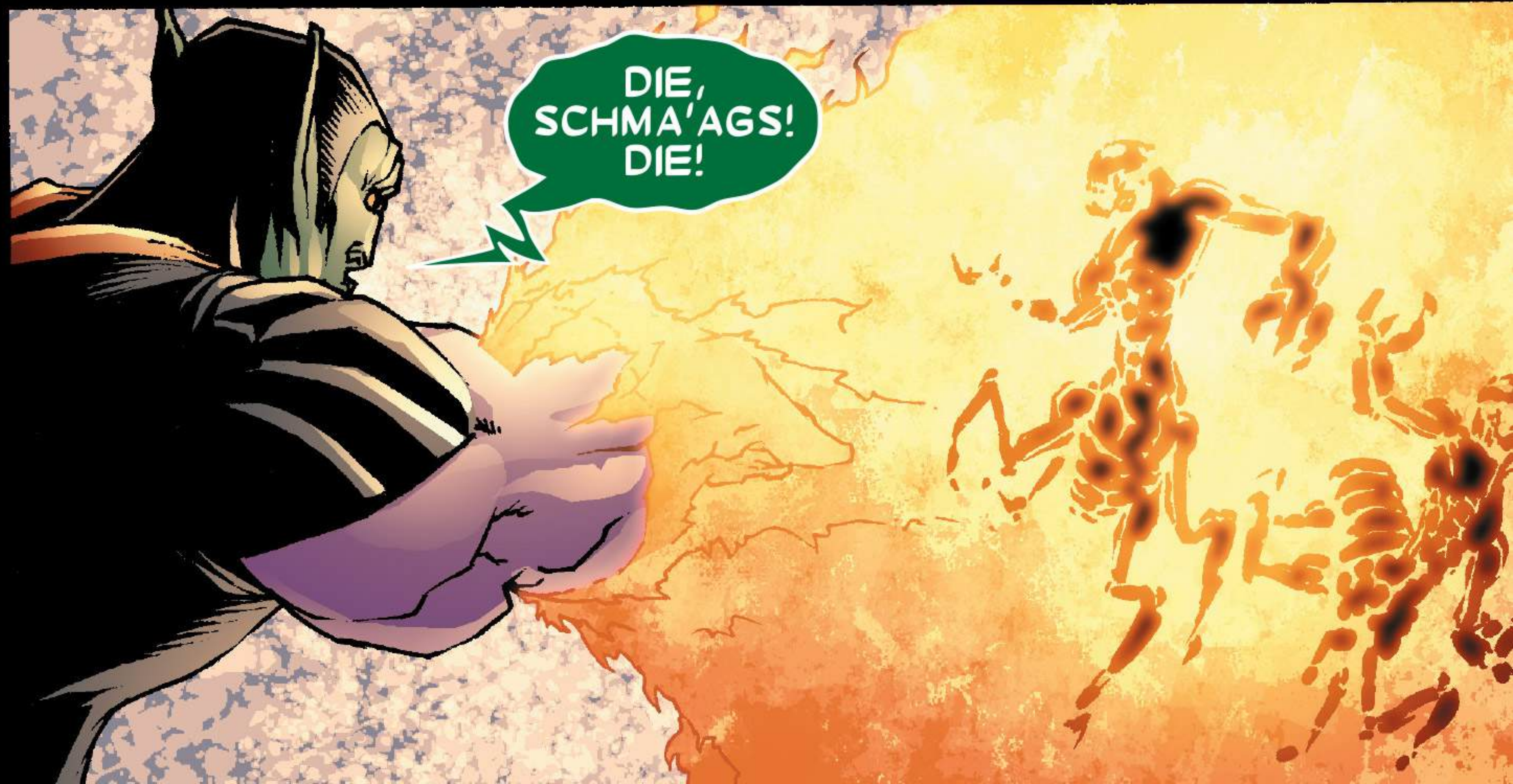
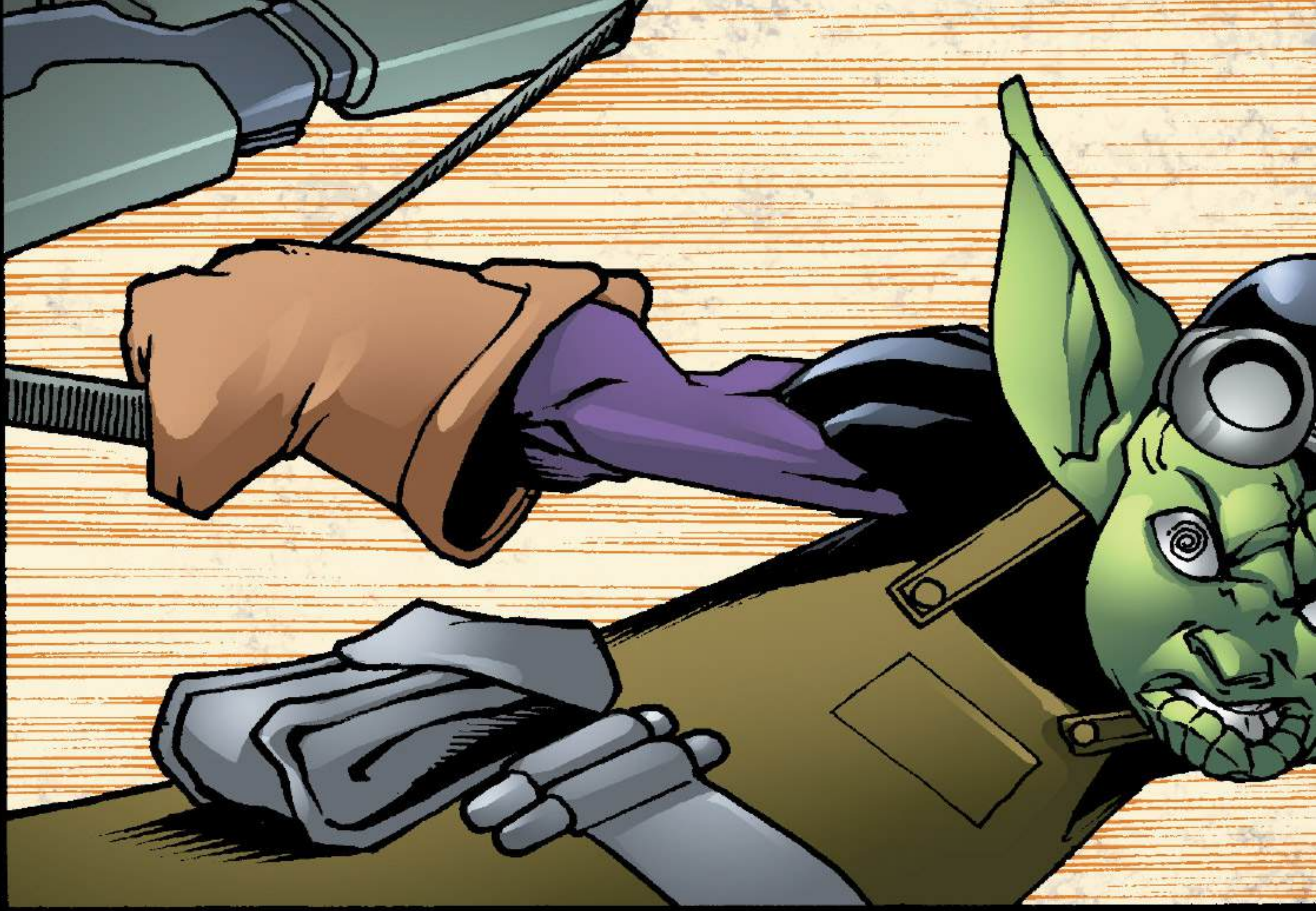
DO MY BIDDING... DO MY BIDDING...

WHAT'S SUPER-SKRULL DOING?

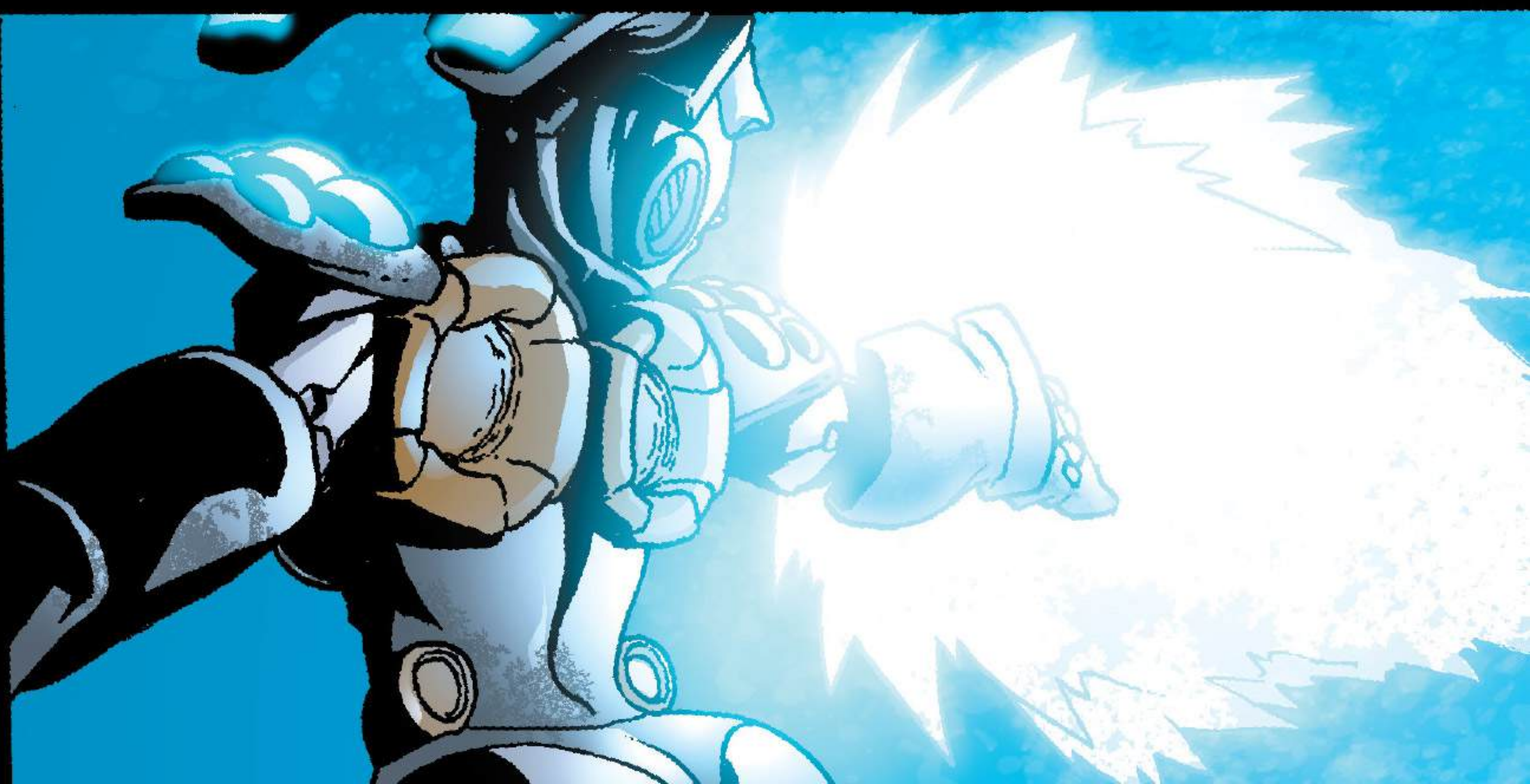
QUIET!



FREE US,
R'KIN!

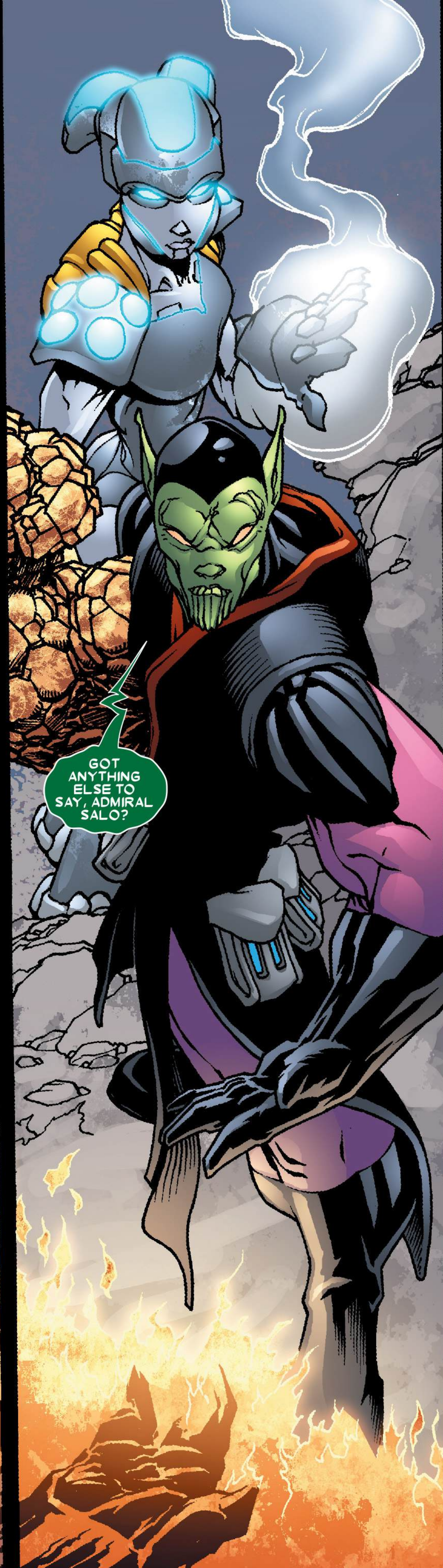


DIE,
SCHMA'AGS!
DIE!





HOLD
YOUR FIRE,
PRAXAGORA!



GOT
ANYTHING
ELSE TO
SAY, ADMIRAL
SALO?



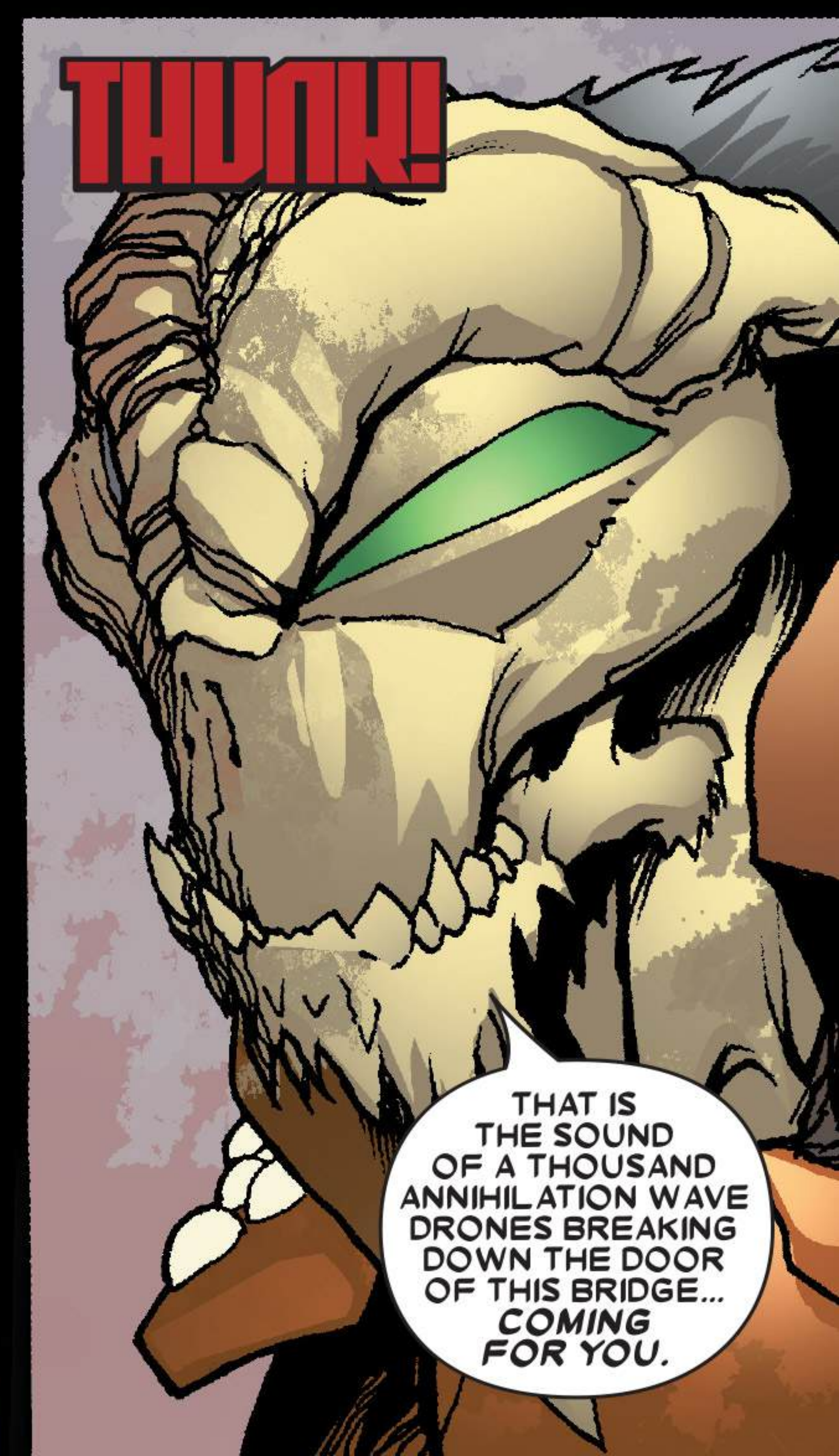
YOU WILL
NEVER
ESCAPE
ALIVE.

THIS SHIP--
THIS WEAPON--IS
A LIVING ORGANISM...
ANYTHING YOU DESTROY,
SHE WILL REGENERATE...SHE
HAS REDUNDANCIES WITHIN
REDUNDANCIES...ANOTHER
HIVE ADMIRAL HAS ALREADY
TAKEN CONTROL ON
ANOTHER BRIDGE...

...ANYTHING
YOU TRY WILL
BE AN EXERCISE
IN FUTILITY.



THUNK!



THUNK!

THAT IS
THE SOUND
OF A THOUSAND
ANNIHILATION WAVE
DRONES BREAKING
DOWN THE DOOR
OF THIS BRIDGE...
COMING
FOR YOU.



PRAXAGORA.
RELEASE
BREAK.

YOU ARE
DEAD AND YOU
ARE TOO STUPID TO
EVEN KNOW IT. THIS
IS WHY YOUR
ENTIRE GALAXY
WILL FALL.

THUNK!
THUNK!



IF THERE
IS ONE THING
I HATE...



HHHHNNNGGG...
HHNNNGGG....



...IT IS
NEGATIVITY.

THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!



FTHHWOOMPPLAT!



THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!

I AM READY.
COMMAND
ME.

WE MAKE
OUR STAND
HERE...



...AND
WE WILL
DIE.

THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!

MASTER--
IT DOESN'T
HAVE TO END
THIS WAY.

THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!

THIS SHIP IS
ALIVE--SO THERE ARE
VEINS EVERYWHERE--
CARRYING AIR, NUTRIENTS--
R'KIN ESCAPED THROUGH
ONE OF THEM, SO
CAN WE...

...AND I CAN
TAKE ONE OF
THOSE VEINS STRAIGHT
TO THE CORE OF
THE SHIP...

...AND THEN I
WILL UNLEASH ALL
OF THE POWER OF
THE SINGULARITY
INSIDE OF ME.

LIKE A
SUPERNOVA, THE
EXPLOSION WILL
BE MASSIVE.

THE HARVESTER
OF SORROW WILL
NOT SURVIVE.

I WILL
HOLD THEM
OFF HERE. BUY
YOU TIME. ALL THE
TIME YOU NEED,
MASTER.

THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!

WE FIGHT
OUR WAY DOWN
TO THE CORE
THEN.

NO...
THIS I CAN
DO ALONE...

THUNK! THUNK!
THUNK! THUNK!
THUNK! THUNK!

...YOU MUST
GET REVENGE.
FOR ALL
OF US.

THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!
THUNK!



MY NAME
IS KL'RT.



OPEN FIRE!
ANNIHILATE
THE INTRUDERS!
ANNIHILA--

I HAVE
LED SOLDIERS
TO THEIR DEATH
MANY TIMES.



OH...NO...

TODAY IS
DIFFERENT...



LET'S
FIGHT.

...BECAUSE NOW--
WHILE MY SOLDIERS
FIGHT TO FINISH
MY MISSION...

...MY MISSION IS
TO FIND THE ONE
SOLDIER WHO
WOULD NOT.

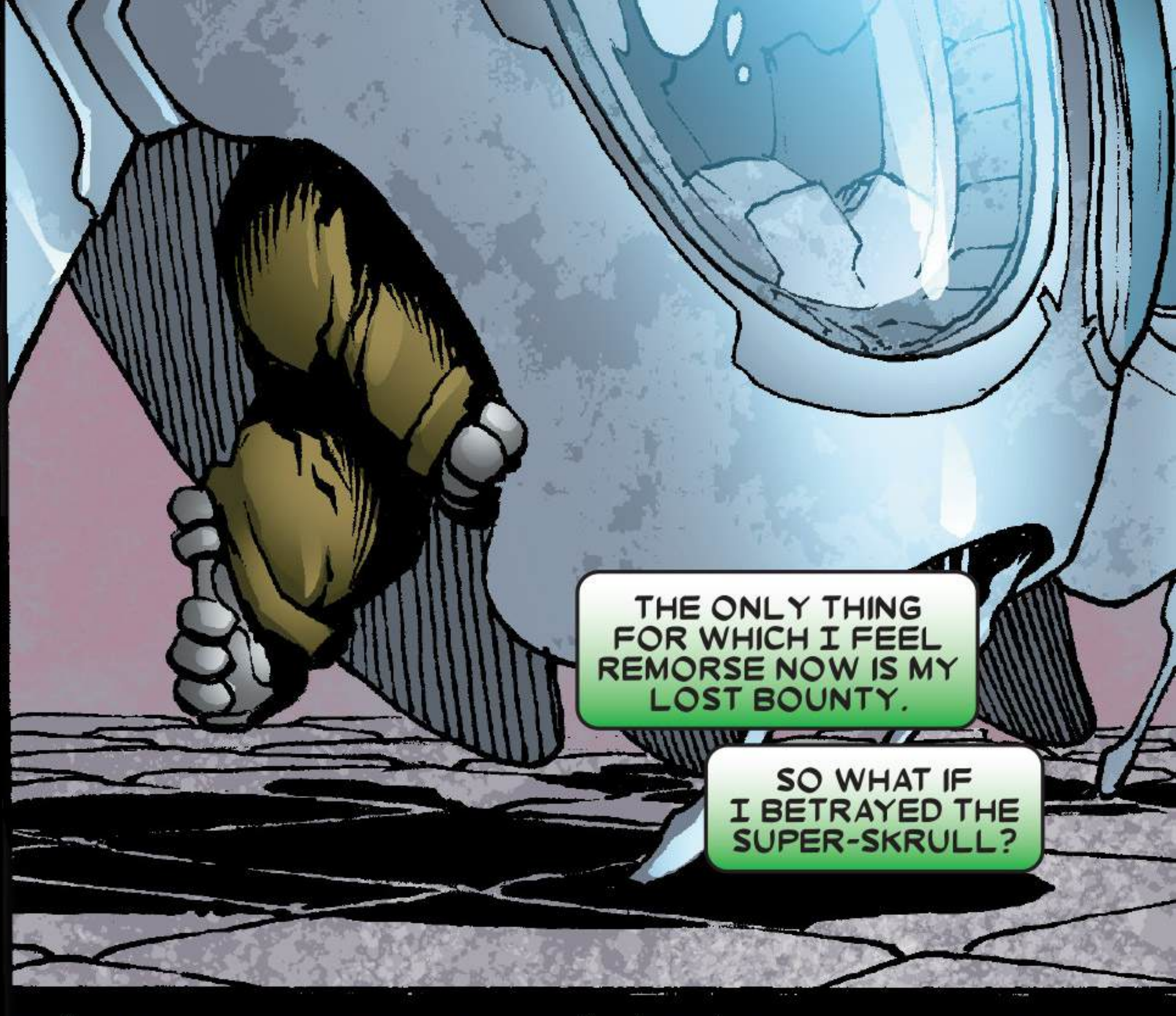


ALL GROUPS
REPORT TO YOUR
BATTLE STATIONS--
INTRUDER ALERT!
INTRUDER ALERT!

MY NAME
IS R'KIN.

TODAY I SOLD OUT
THE SUPER-SKRULL AND HIS
ARMY--LEFT THEM HANGING
WHEN THEY WERE COUNTING
ON ME TO DELIVER THE FINAL
BLOW IN THEIR ATTACK
TO THIS VERY SHIP.

FOR MY BETRAYAL, I
WAS TO BE MADE RICH
BEYOND DREAMS OF AVARICE.
I WAS TO LEAVE THIS
GALAXY AND HAVE THE
MEANS TO LIVE ANYWHERE
AWAY FROM THIS FILTHY,
STUPID WAR.



THE ONLY THING
FOR WHICH I FEEL
REMORSE NOW IS MY
LOST BOUNTY.

SO WHAT IF
I BETRAYED THE
SUPER-SKRULL?



THE SON OF
A SCHMA'AG GOT
WHAT HE--

AMAZING THING,
ANNIHILATION WAVE
TECHNOLOGY...THEIR
BRIDGE COMPUTERS
CAN TRACK EVERY
LIVING THING ON
THEIR SHIP.

--OH...
CRAP.



YOU HAVE
A LOT OF
EXPLAINING TO
DO, KID.

I TRY TO
SHAPE-SHIFT INTO
SOMETHING MORE
FEARSOME...

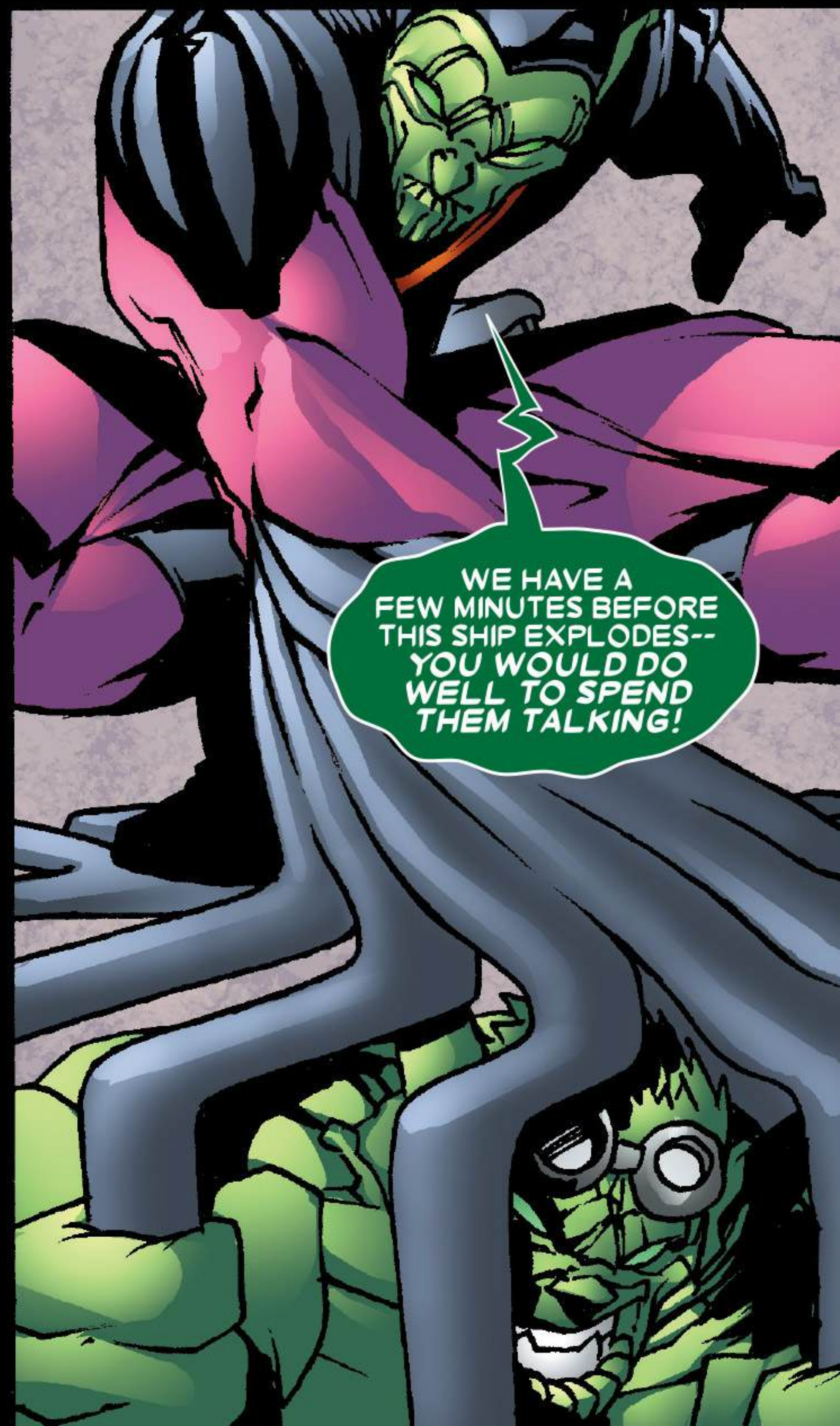
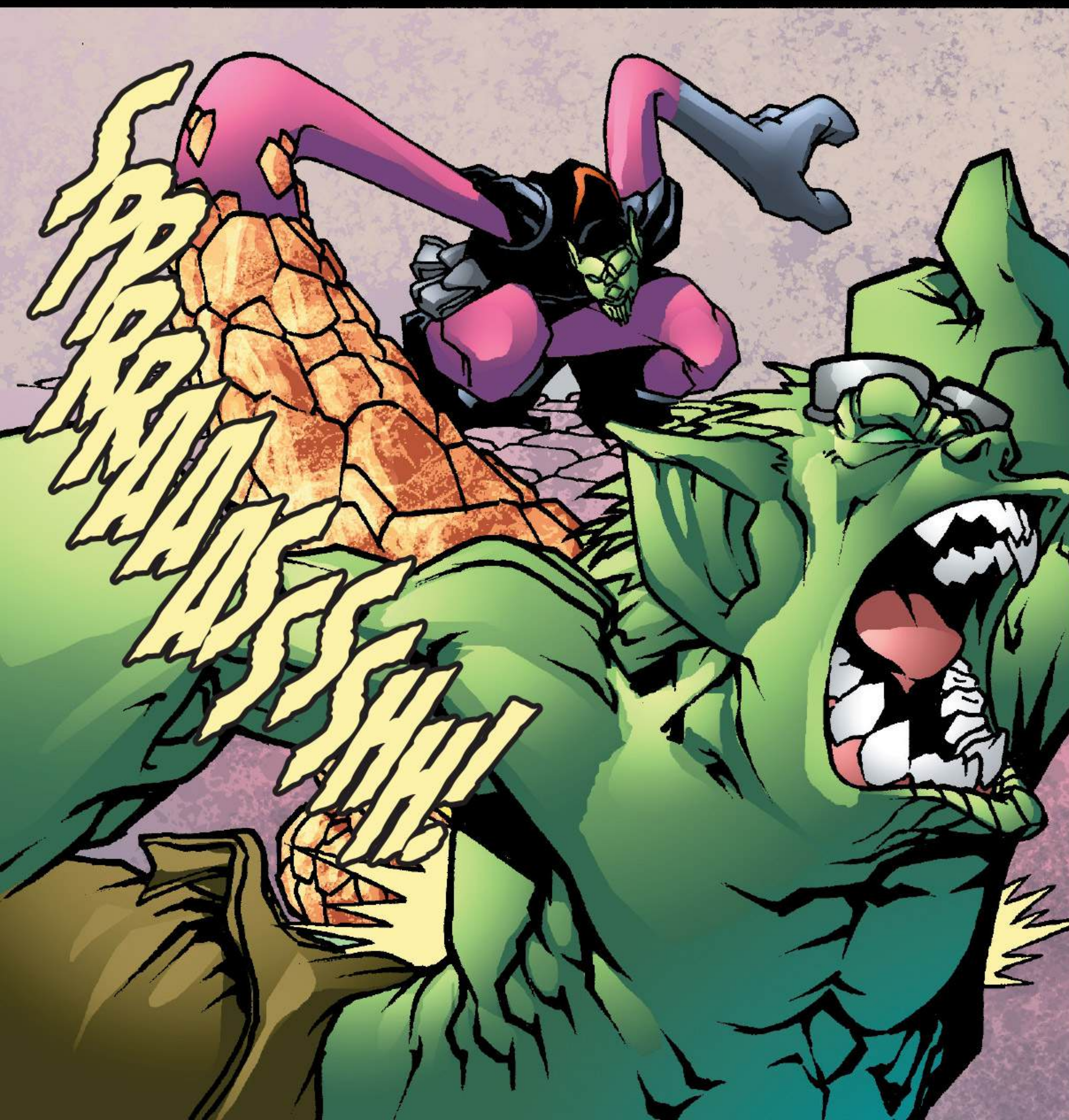


DIE!

...I SHOULD
HAVE KNOWN
BETTER.



YOU NEVER
WERE A WARRIOR
AND THIS IS NO
TIME TO START.



WE HAVE A
FEW MINUTES BEFORE
THIS SHIP EXPLODES--
YOU WOULD DO
WELL TO SPEND
THEM TALKING!



KILL ME
IF YOU WANT--
BUT DON'T EXPECT
ME TO BEG FOR
FORGIVENESS.

I WANT
ANSWERS!

YOU COULD
HAVE HAD HONOR
AND GLORY! YOU
COULD HAVE BEEN
A WARRIOR!

HONOR? GLORY?
I TRAVELED WITH
YOU FOR MONTHS. I'VE
SEEN YOUR IDEA OF
HONOR. I DON'T
WANT IT!

ALL YOU HAVE
IS YOUR POWERS,
WHICH YOU USE TO
KILL--OR TO LEAD INNOCENT
FOLKS LIKE ME TO THEIR
DEATHS! YOU DON'T CARE WHO
LIVES OR DIES SO LONG
AS YOU GET WHAT
YOU WANT!

YOU
ARE A
VILLAIN.

YOU KILLED
MILLIONS OF
SKRULLS!

YOU
KILLED MY
SON!

NOW
WE'RE
EVEN.

YOUR
FATHER, THE
BATTLE OF
HARKOON. I
SHOULD HAVE
KNOWN.

WHY WOULD
YOU CARE? YOU
SURVIVED.

HE WAS A
GOOD SOLDIER!
HE GAVE UP
HIS LIFE!

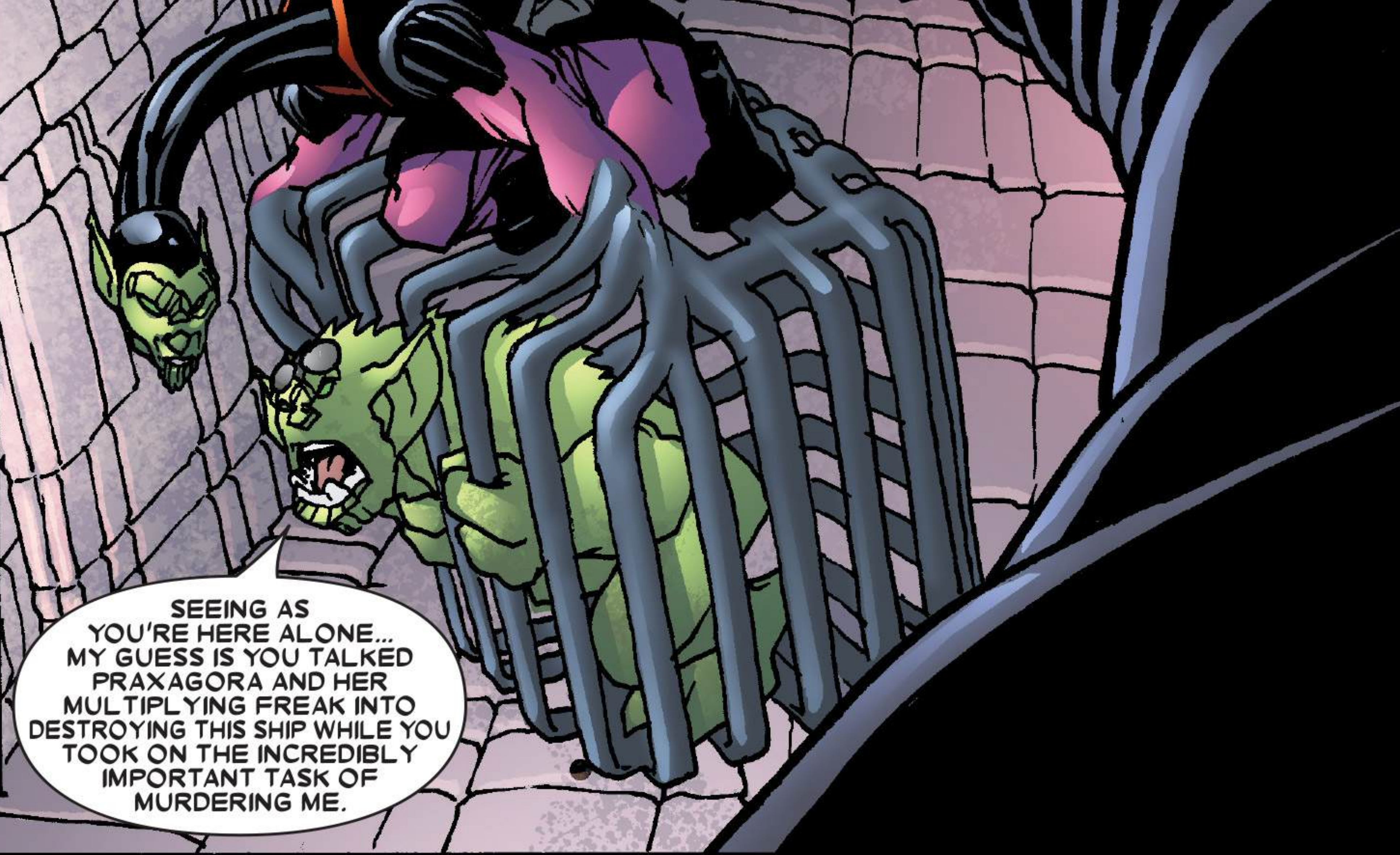
AND FOR
WHAT?
YOU?

WHAT
KIND OF A
SKRULL
ARE YOU?



THE KIND
YOU TAUGHT
ME TO BE.

A LYING,
DECEITFUL SON
OF A SCHMA'AG WHO
DOESN'T WANT TO DIE
IN THIS ANNIHILATION
WAVE BUCKET!



SEEING AS
YOU'RE HERE ALONE...
MY GUESS IS YOU TALKED
PRAXAGORA AND HER
MULTIPLYING FREAK INTO
DESTROYING THIS SHIP WHILE YOU
TOOK ON THE INCREDIBLY
IMPORTANT TASK OF
MURDERING ME.



I CAN
HOT-WIRE THIS
SHUTTLE. GET US TO A
SAFE DISTANCE. WE CAN
GO BACK TO THE EMPIRE--I
WILL TELL THEM HOW YOU
HEROICALLY DESTROYED
THIS SHIP.

YOU CAN HAVE
EVERYTHING YOU WANT.
YOUR HONOR. AN ARMY. A
HALLOWED PLACE IN SKRULL
HISTORY--KL'RT, DESTROYER
OF THE HARVESTER
OF SORROW.

AND THEN WE
GO OUR SEPARATE
WAYS. I GET MY REWARD
AND A LIFE OF PEACE--
AND YOU CAN GO WAGE
YOUR DIRTY, STUPID LITTLE
WARS UNTIL YOU
FINALLY DIE.





FOR THE FIRST TIME, I HAD GOTTEN TO HIM.

I COULD SEE THE GEARS TURNING IN HIS HEAD.

HE WAS A SKRULL: TREACHEROUS AND BELLIGERENT...

...AND MY PLAN MADE SENSE.

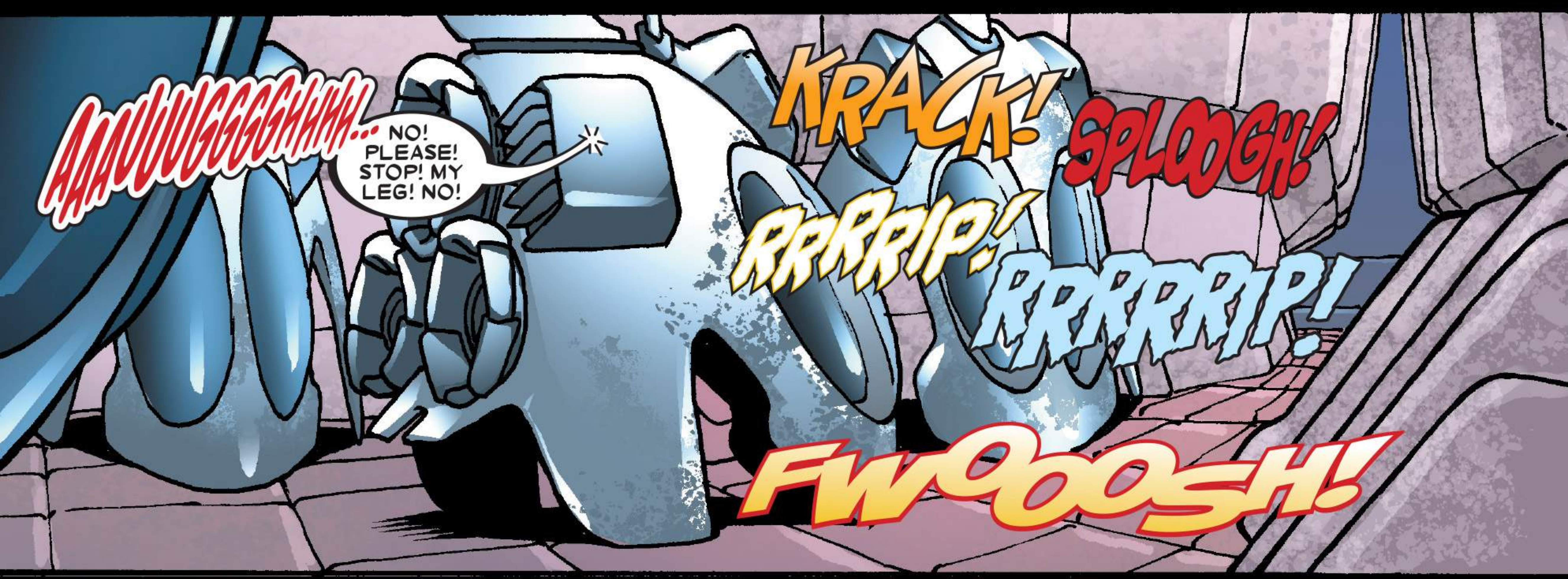


WHAT DO YOU SAY, OLD MAN?



YOU KNOW SOMETHING, R'KIN...

...I WOULD LIKE TO SEE YOU TRY TO HOT-WIRE THIS THING.



AAAAUUUGGGGGHHHH...

NO! PLEASE! STOP! MY LEG! NO!

KRACK!

SPLOOGH!

RRRRIP!

RRRRRIP!

FWOOOSH!



MY NAME IS R'KIN. I HAVE LEARNED MUCH THESE PAST FEW MONTHS...

...BUT THE ONE THING I NOW UNDERSTAND MORE THAN ANY OTHER...



...IS THAT I'M
NOT GONNA
HOT-WIRE
ANYTHING.

MY ARMS AND
LEGS ARE GONE...
THE STUMPS CAUTERIZED
BY SUPER-SKRULL'S
FIRE... HE WANTED
ME TO LIVE...

... BUT NOW,
THE ONLY THING
I HAVE LEFT TO
LIVE FOR...

...IS THE HOPE THAT
THE OLD SON OF A
SCHMA'AG SUCCEEDS
IN DESTROYING
THIS SHIP.



MY NAME IS PRAXAGORA...



...I WAS A PRISONER, A VICTIM OF TORTURE AND DEBASEMENT ...

...I AM ALSO THE LAST OF MY KIND...



...SO AS OF TODAY, MY PEOPLE-- A RACE OF LUMINOUS ANDROIDS--EACH OF US POWERED BY A BURNING STAR HOUSED IN OUR METAL BODIES...

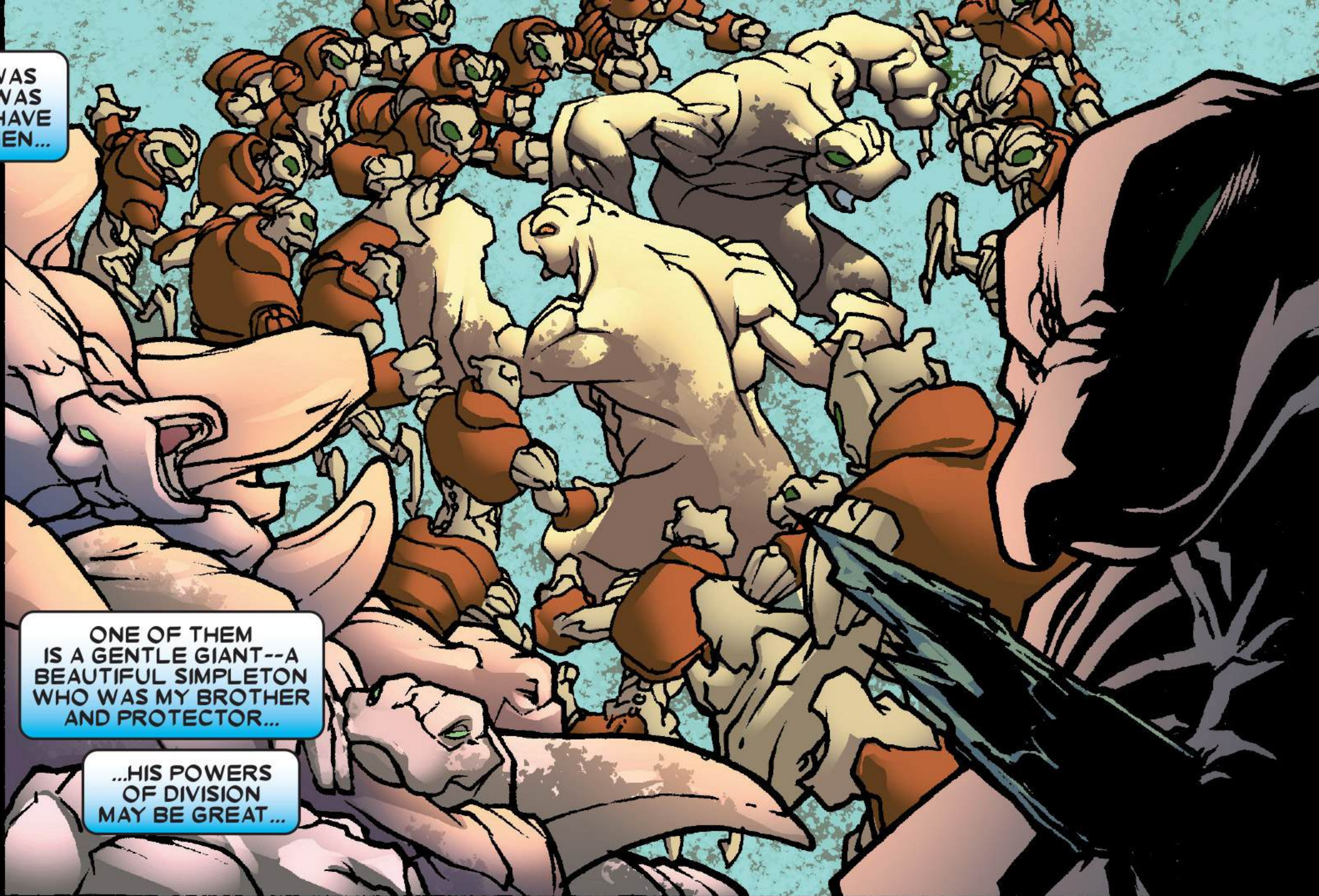
...WILL BE EXTING.



BUT NOT BEFORE I KILL AS MANY OF THE ENEMY AS I CAN!



SINCE MY PLANET WAS DESTROYED AND I WAS TAKEN PRISONER, I HAVE LOVED ONLY TWO MEN...

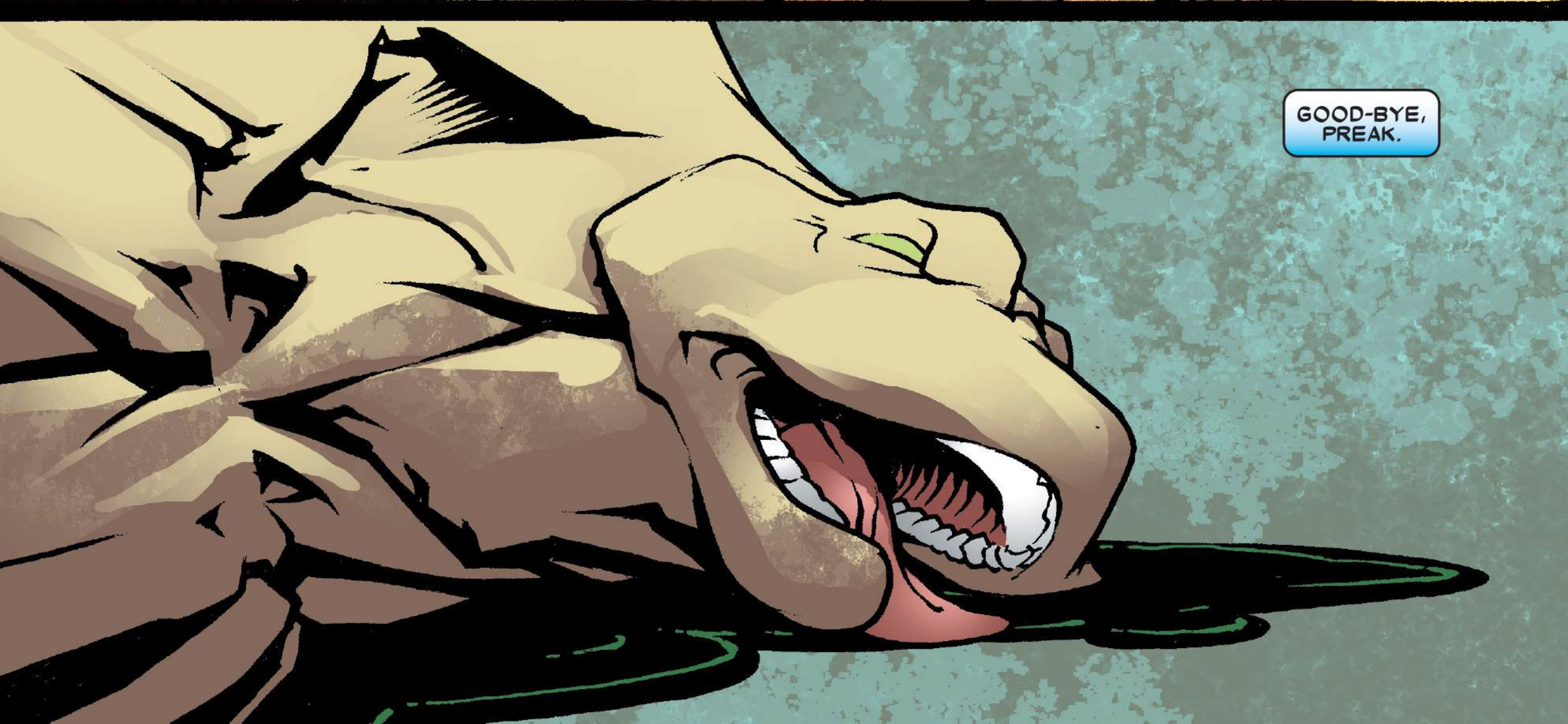


ONE OF THEM IS A GENTLE GIANT--A BEAUTIFUL SIMPLETON WHO WAS MY BROTHER AND PROTECTOR...

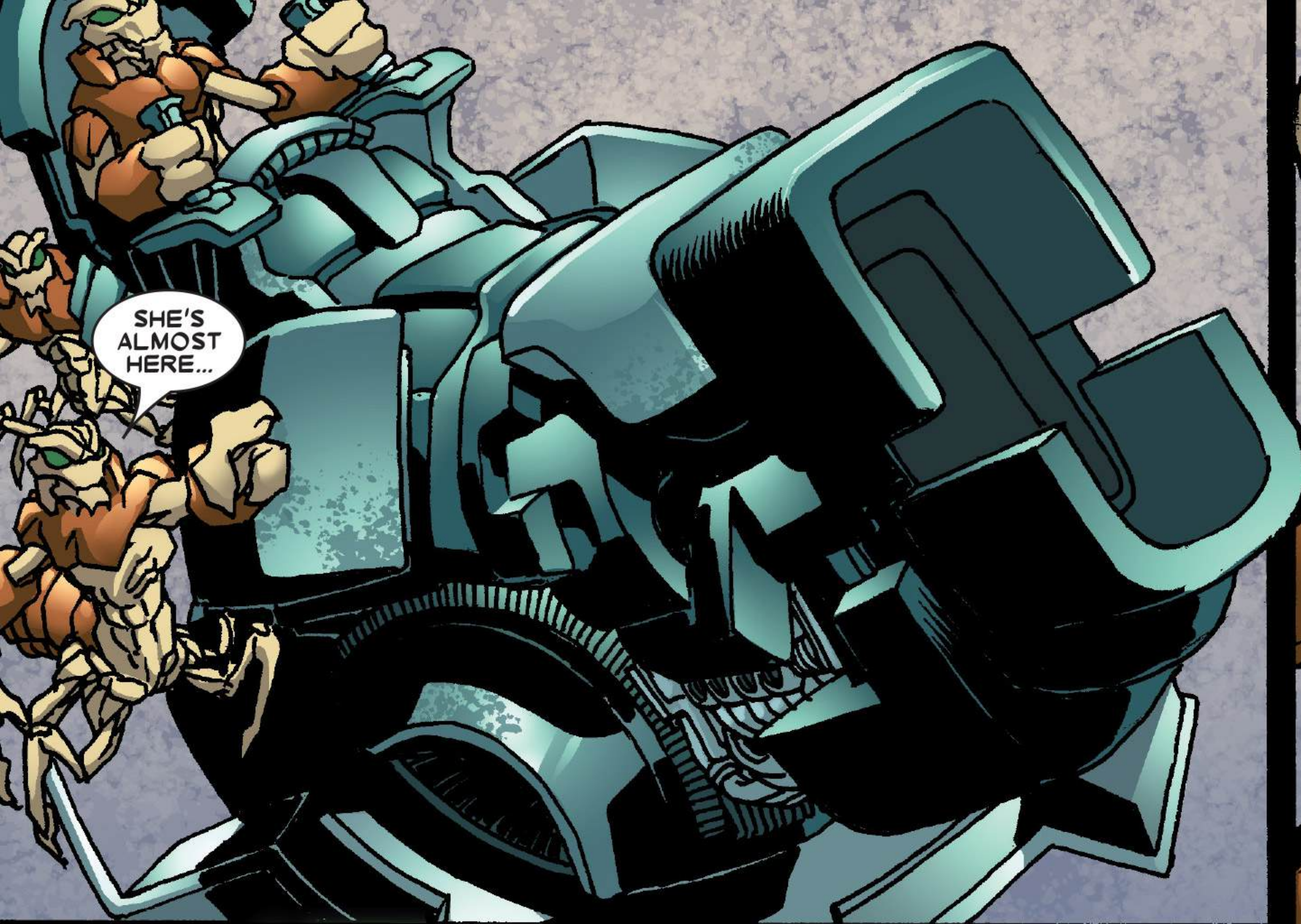
...HIS POWERS OF DIVISION MAY BE GREAT ...



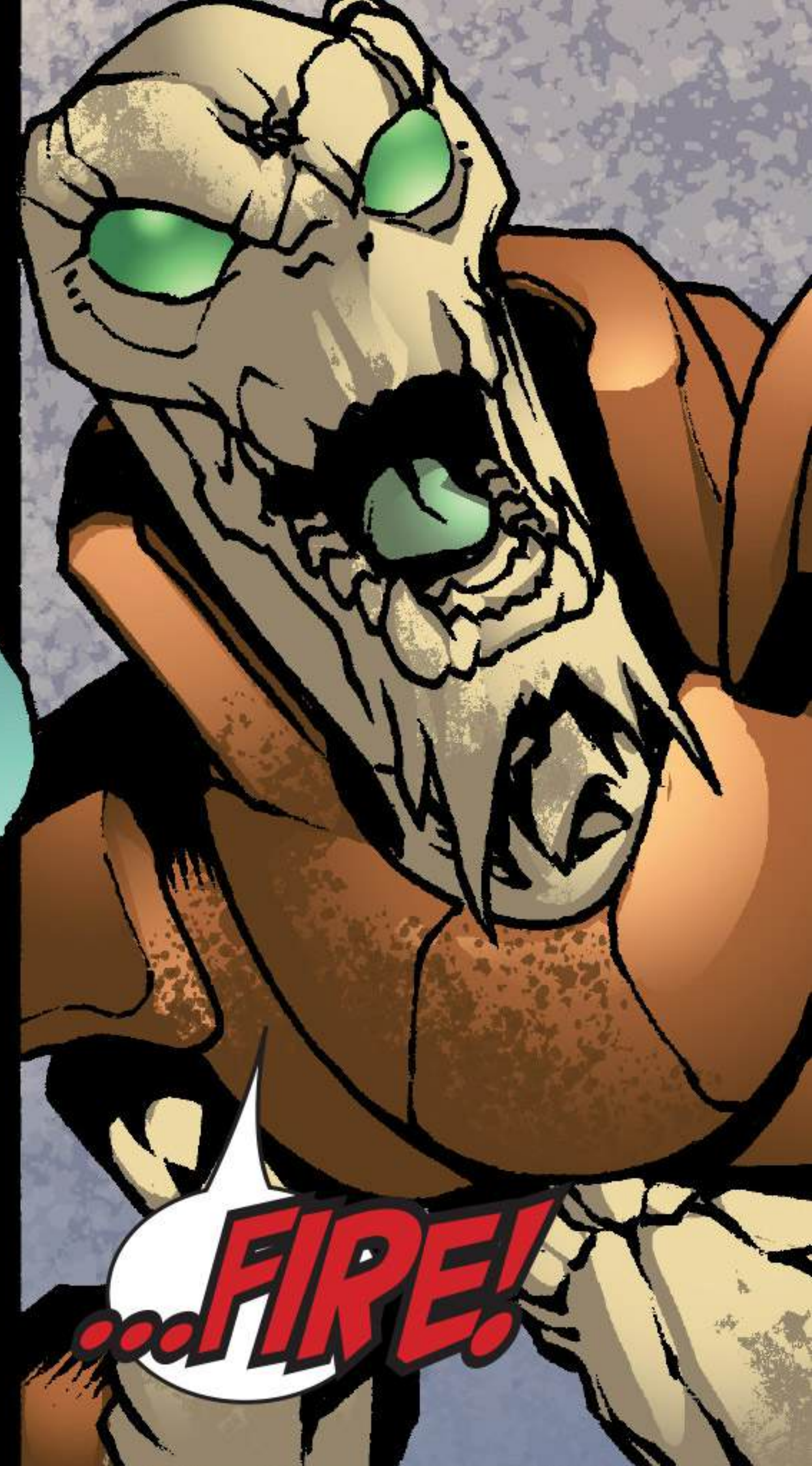
...BUT EVEN HE HAS HIS LIMITS...



GOOD-BYE, FREAK.



SHE'S
ALMOST
HERE...



...**FIRE!**



TCDOOM!



UGH!



SPLAM!

CAUGHT.
SIDETRACKED.
FINISHED.



IF SHE
MOVES,
OPEN FIRE...

THE SECOND
MAN I HAVE LOVED...
MY MASTER AND
COMMANDER...



GET UP,
WOMAN!

...HE DOESN'T
LET ME DOWN
EITHER...



WE HAVE
WORK
TO DO!



TOGETHER, WE
FIGHT OUR WAY INTO
THE BOWELS OF THE
HARVESTER OF
SORROW...

...TO THE CORE WHERE THE
MINERALS THAT ONCE MADE
UP HIS SON'S HOMELAND
ARE SLOWLY DIGESTED INTO
THE VILE PAP THAT FEEDS
THE ANNIHILATION WAVE...

...TO THE PLACE
WHERE WE
WILL MAKE OUR
LAST STAND.



ALL IT TAKES IS
A THOUGHT...THE
FLICK OF A
MENTAL SWITCH...

...AND I BECOME A
COUNTDOWN TO
ARMAGEDDON.

IT IS
DONE.

IN A MINUTE,
WE WILL
BOTH CEASE TO
EXIST--AND
SO WILL THIS
AWFUL SHIP.

NO. I
CANNOT LET IT
END THIS WAY. I
CANNOT LET
YOU MAKE THIS
SACRIFICE FOR
MY CAUSE.

IT IS THE
ONLY WAY.
I AM THE
WEAPON.

IN SECONDS
EVERY LAST BIT
OF ENERGY INSIDE
OF ME WILL BE
RELEASED.

YOU WILL
RELEASE INFINITE
AMOUNTS
OF HEAT...

...AND I CAN
ABSORB INFINITE
AMOUNTS
OF HEAT.



EVERYTHING I HAD,
ALL OF MY BURNING
RAGE AND POWER, HE
TOOK UPON HIMSELF...

...LEAVING ME ONLY
THE STRENGTH TO FIND
MY WAY TO AN ESCAPE
POD WHILE HE HELD
IT ALL INSIDE.



HE COULD HAVE
ESCAPED. HE COULD
HAVE LEFT ME TO MAKE
THE SACRIFICE...

...HE COULD HAVE
LIVED TO FIGHT AGAIN.
HE COULD HAVE
AVENGED HIS SON...



...BUT IN THAT
FINAL ACT...

...HE BECAME
MORE THAN HE
EVER WAS...

...MORE THAN
KL'RT...MORE
THAN THE
SUPER-SKRULL...

...HE BECAME
SOMETHING TO
WHICH WE MUST
ALL ASPIRE...

NEW ZARAGZ'NA.
SKRULL SYSTEM.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 7300.

...HE
BECAME
A HERO!



KL'RT! KL'RT!
KL'RT!

PREVIOUSLY...

Ronan the Accuser, a powerful officer of the militaristic Kree Empire from the Greater Magellanic Cloud, is arrested on charges of treason and exiled.

It has been months since the Annihilation Wave burst into our universe. Ronan has been trekking the universe hunting down those who testified against him. That search has led him to the distant planet Bwokk

ANNIHILATION: RONAN #1



KREE SYSTEM 217.
THE PLANET GWOKK.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 88.

**MURDERER!
MONSTER!**

THIS DAY OF
RECONCILIATION WAS
DESTINED TO FORGE A
LASTING **BOND** BETWEEN
OUR TWO CLANS, BUT
YOU...YOU HAVE
TURNED IT TO ASHES
AND DUST!

MY FIRSTBORN'S
BLOOD STAINS YOUR
BUTCHERING HANDS!
TELL ME, **METZ**
OF THE QA-KABAR,
WHO SPEAKS FOR
HER? WHO...

ENOUGH.

WHAAP!

HN!

UNDERSTAND THIS.
THE ONLY VOICE
HERE IS MINE.

NO ONE
WILL WASTE
BREATH ON
YOUR WHORING
DAUGHTER!

ACTUALLY...



...I WILL.

WHO?

I AM

RONAN

... AND YOU,
METZ OF THE
QA-KABAR,
ARE THE
ACCUSED!

RONAN?

A KREE
LEGISLATOR.

NOT ANY
MORE. I HEARD
HE WAS TRIED
HIMSELF, FOR
TREASON...

...STRIPPED
OF HIS RANK...

...DISGRACED...

KREE--
THOSE MILITANT
FASCISTS--
PUSHING THEIR
LAW ON ALL
OF US.

...OUTLAWED...







PTU!

I NEITHER
RECOGNIZE NOR
ACKNOWLEDGE
YOUR AUTHORITY,
OFFWORLDER.



YOU SPOUT
KREE STATUTES
BUT THIS IS NOT A
KREE WORLD. YOU
CLAIM KREE RANK
BUT BEAR NO
INSIGNIA.

AND
YET YOU
PRESUME
TO JUDGE
ME?!

ON THE
TABLETS OF KOTH,
THE FIRST LAWGIVER, IT IS
WRITTEN **WHERESOEVER**
KREE SETS FOOT...



...SO
SHALL KREE
LAW HOLD
SWAY.



DID
YOU KILL
HOMMA?

YES.

EVEN THOUGH
THE UNION WOULD
HAVE MEANT AN
END TO THE DISPUTE
BETWEEN YOUR
TWO CLANS?

YES.

DO YOU
HAVE ANYTHING
TO SAY IN YOUR
DEFENSE?

HSSSS



NOT TO
YOU.





WHAT ...
...HAVE YOU
DONE?!



I HAVE
PASSED JUDGMENT,
NOTHING MORE,
NOTHING LESS. IT IS
JUSTICE...THAT HAS
BEEN DONE.

YOU OF
ALL PEOPLE
SHOULD GRASP
THAT.

BUT--

I WAS...
ANGRY.
I NEVER
MEANT--

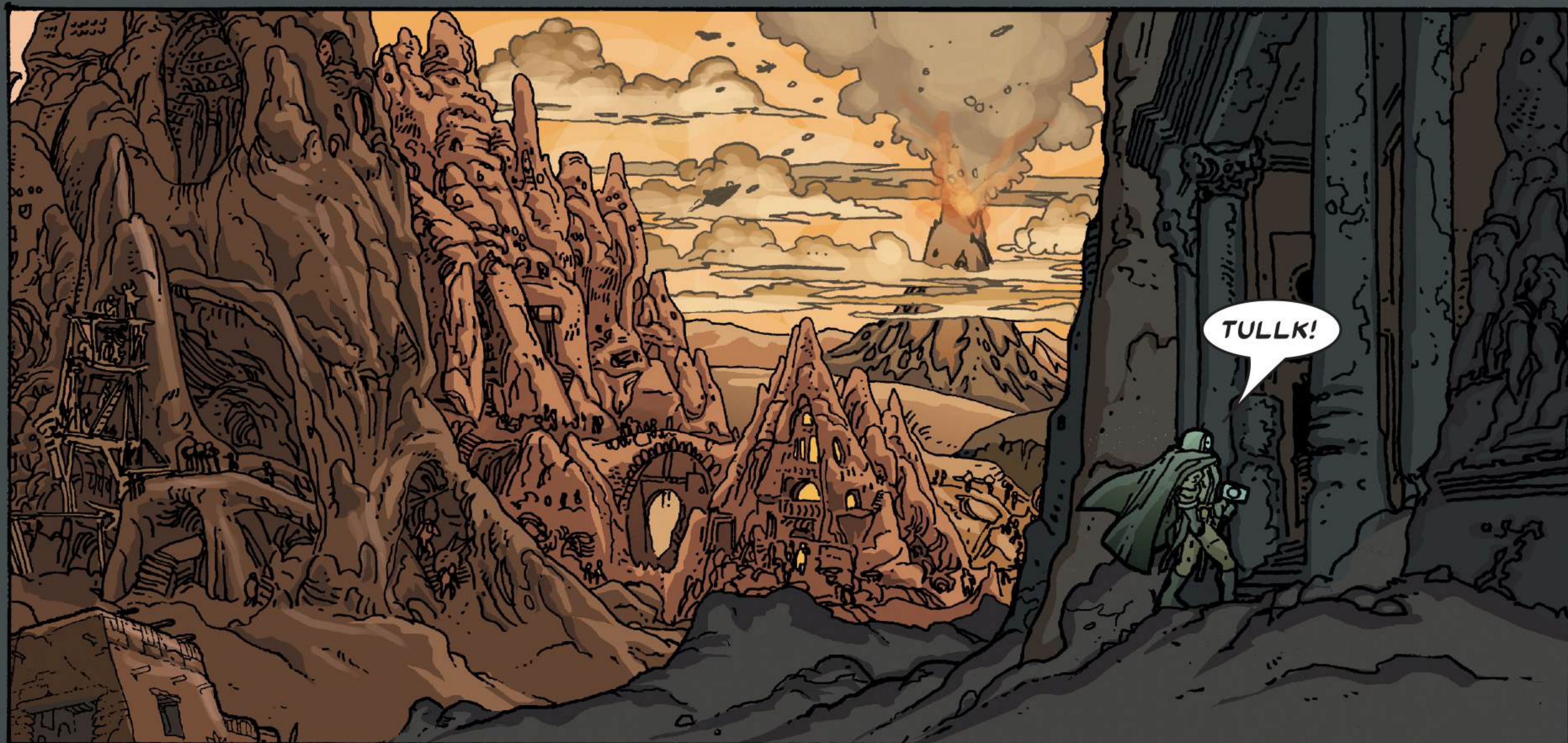


NEVER
WANTED--

OH, NO...

OUR
BUSINESS IS
CONCLUDED.
THERE IS
ANOTHER THAT
I SEEK.





TULLK!



NICE
WORK OUT
THERE.

THANK
YOU,
TULLK.

I WAS BEING
SARCASTIC.



SEE, METZ
FOUND HOMMA IN
BED WITH HIS SHIELD-
BEARER AND--ACCORDING
TO LOCAL LAW--
HAD **EVERY RIGHT**
TO EXECUTE HIM...
AND HER.

THING IS,
WITH METZ GONE,
THERE'S A POWER
VACUUM, ONE THAT ALL
THE CLAN CHIEFTAINS
WILL TRY TO FILL.

RIOTING
HAS ALREADY
STARTED. THIS
PLACE...



...IS
ABOUT TO GO
BALLISTIC!

IRRELEVANT.

JUSTICE
HAS BEEN
DONE.



NOW...
WHAT HAVE
YOU FOUND
OUT, TULLK?

I'VE
TRAVELED
FAR FOR THIS
INFORMATION.
IT HAD BETTER
BE WORTH
IT.

MM. YOUR
"WITNESS," WHO
GOES BY THE NAME OF
TANA NILE, LEFT BWOKK
THREE ROTATIONS AGO.
SHE FILED A **FLIGHT**
PLAN, WHICH I
HAVE HERE...

...SOMEWHERE...



THIS MAY
SPEED YOUR
SEARCH.

AH-MMM...
YES!

THE CURRENT
TACTICAL DEPLOYMENT
OF **KREE** BETA DISTRICT
SENTRIES! VERY USEFUL
IN MY, AH, LINE
OF WORK.



PLEASURE
DOING BUSINESS
WITH YOU.

IF THIS
IS ANYTHING
OTHER THAN
YOU SAY IT IS,
MERCENARY...

CHN

TH



...I WILL
FIND YOU.

I WOULDN'T
HAVE BELIEVED
IT--THE MIGHTY
RONAN, GIVING UP
HIS OWN PEOPLE
TO FEED HIS
OBSESSION.

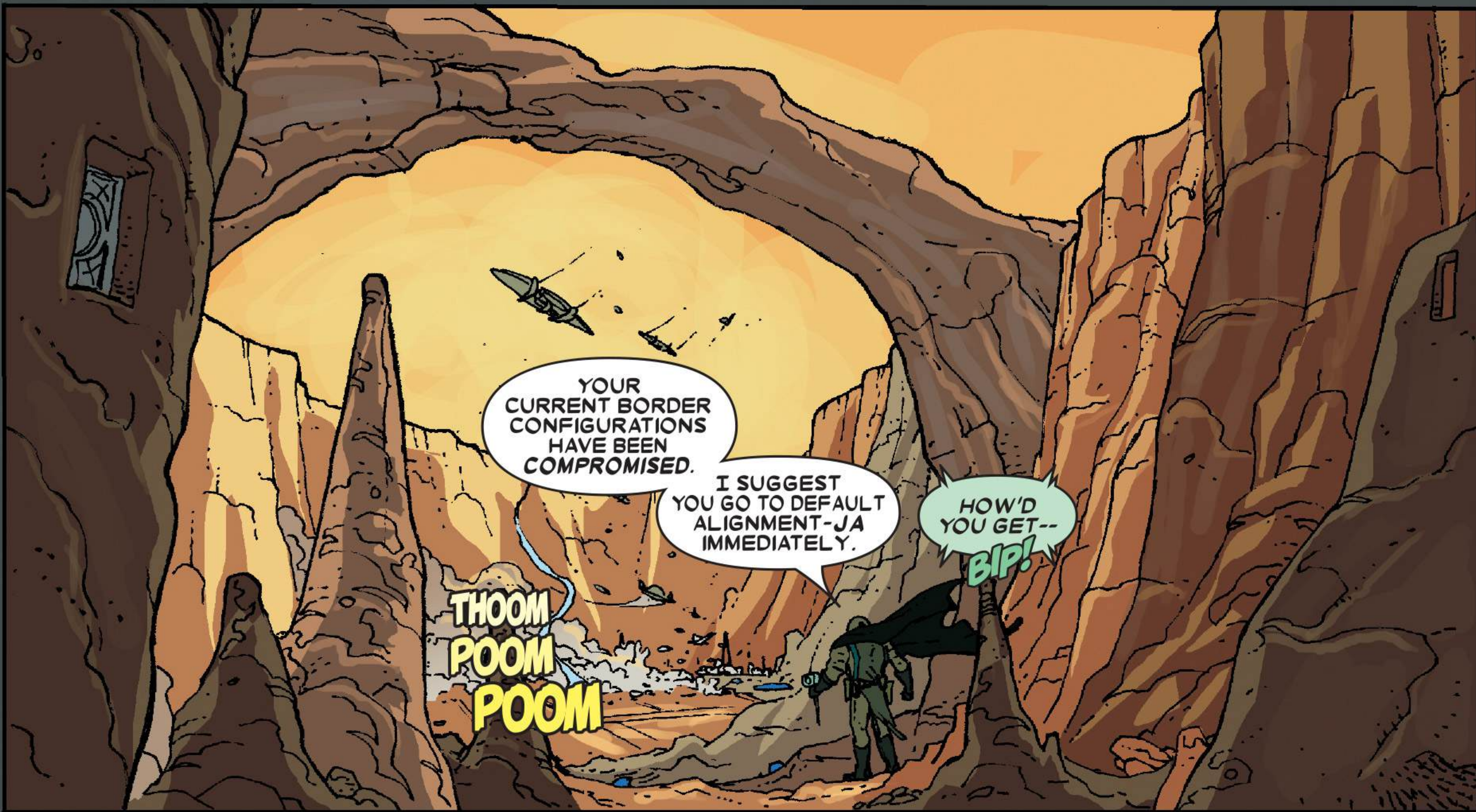


BIP!



KREE
WATCHTOWER.
BETA DISTRICT...

WHAT?
WHO IS
TH--?

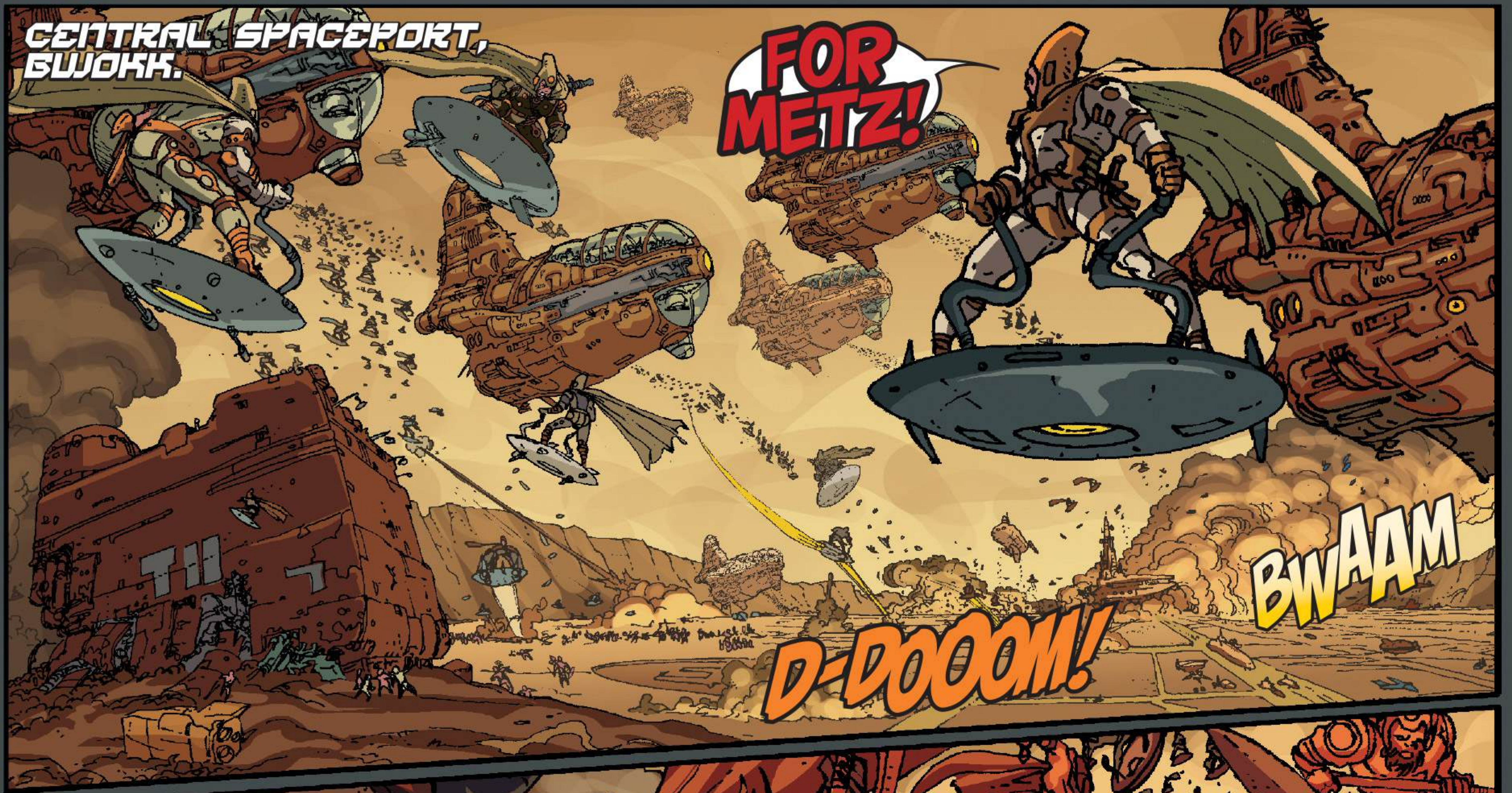


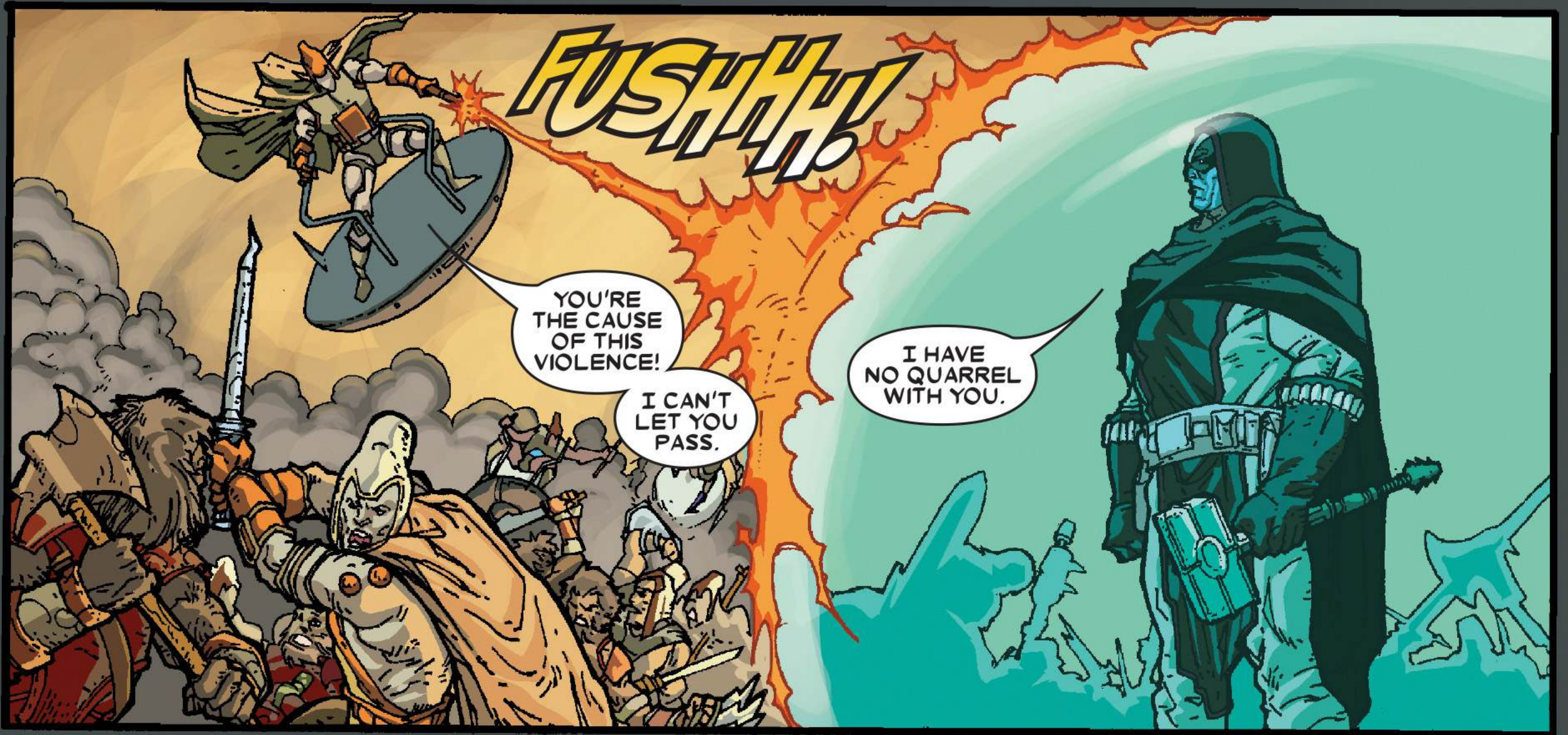
YOUR
CURRENT BORDER
CONFIGURATIONS
HAVE BEEN
COMPROMISED.

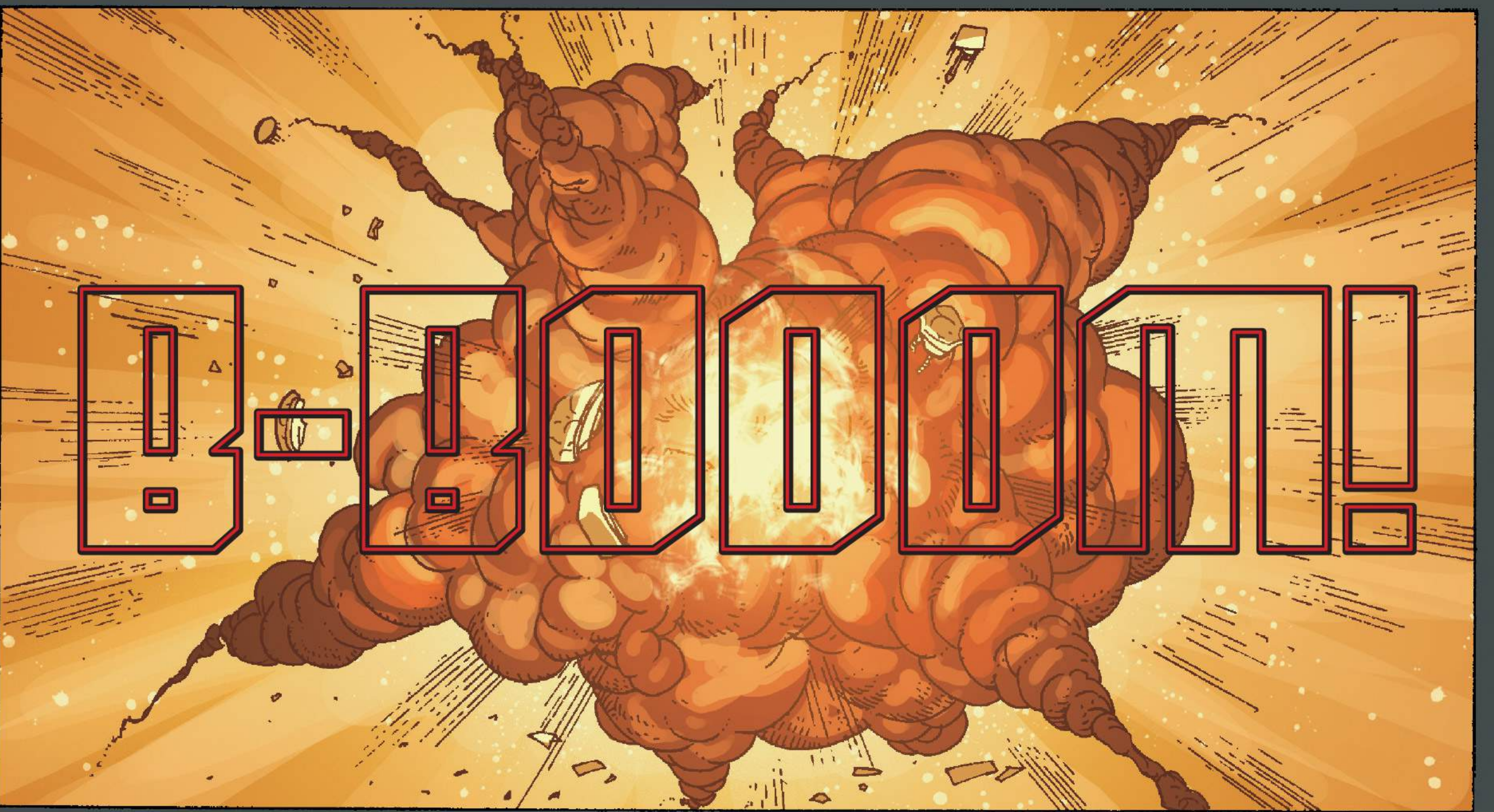
I SUGGEST
YOU GO TO DEFAULT
ALIGNMENT-JA
IMMEDIATELY.

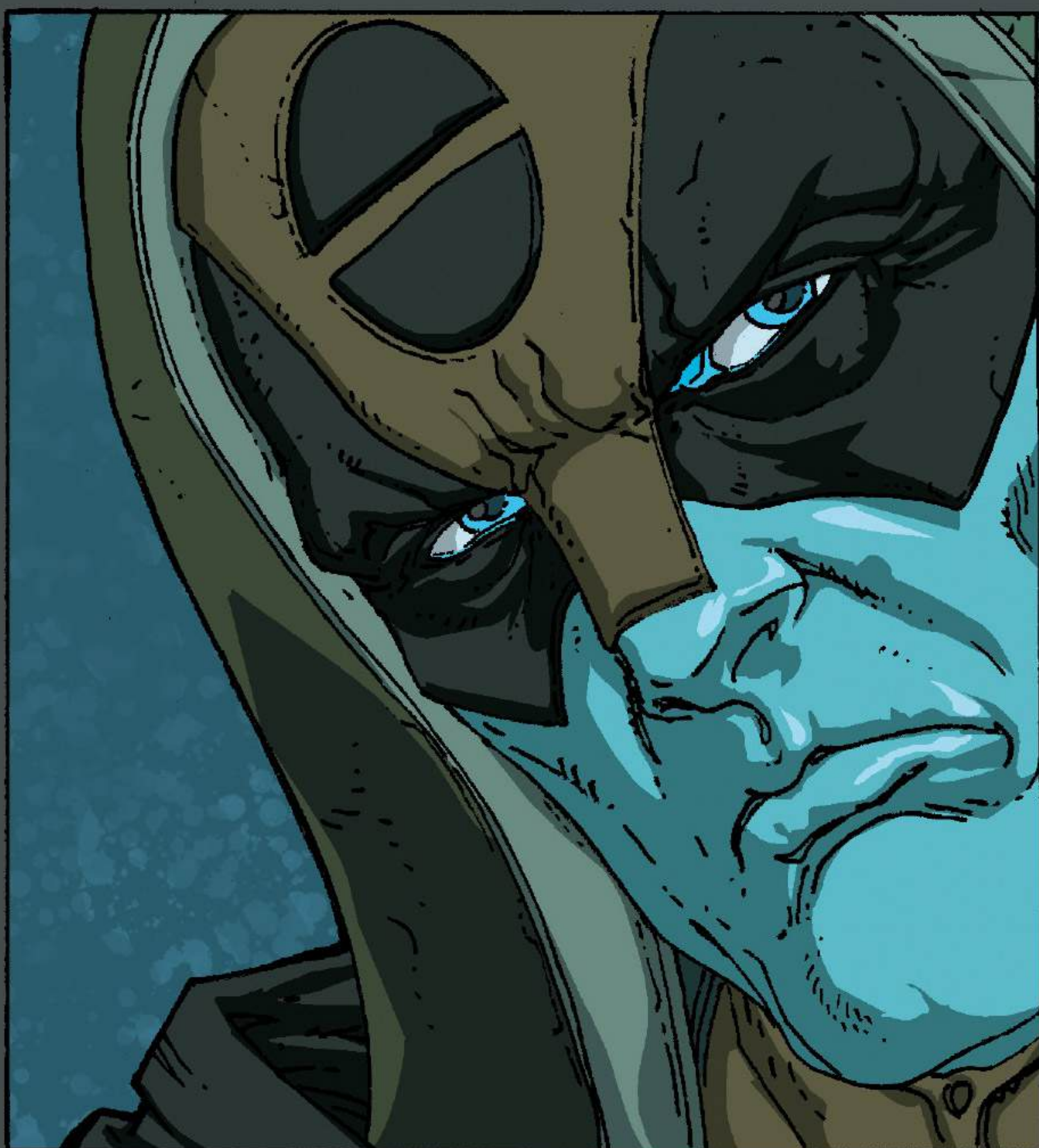
HOW'D
YOU GET--
BIP!

THOOM
POOM
POOM











"YOUR WITNESS, WHO GOES BY THE NAME OF **TANA NILE**, LEFT BWOKK THREE ROTATIONS AGO.



"SHE FILED A **FLIGHT PLAN**..."

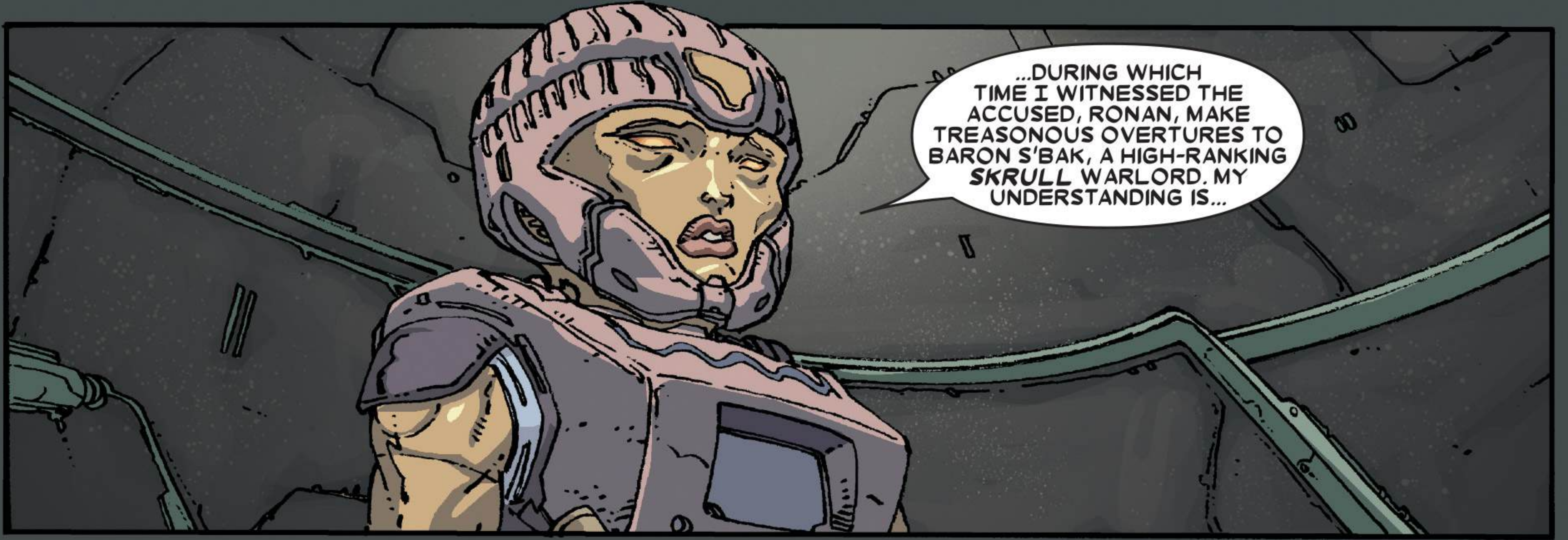


KREE-LAR, CAPITAL OF THE KREE EMPIRE.
ROMAN'S CRIMINAL TRIAL.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 29.

SUPREME JUDICIARY, THE PROSECUTION SUMMONS ITS **THIRD WITNESS**.

IDENTIFY YOURSELF AND PRESENT YOUR TESTIMONY.

TANA NILE, OF RIGEL-3. IN MY CAPACITY AS AN INFILTRATION AGENT, I WAS PLACED UNDERCOVER ON ONE OF THE HATED SKRULLS' HUBWORLDS...A PLANET CALLED AK'SKLO...



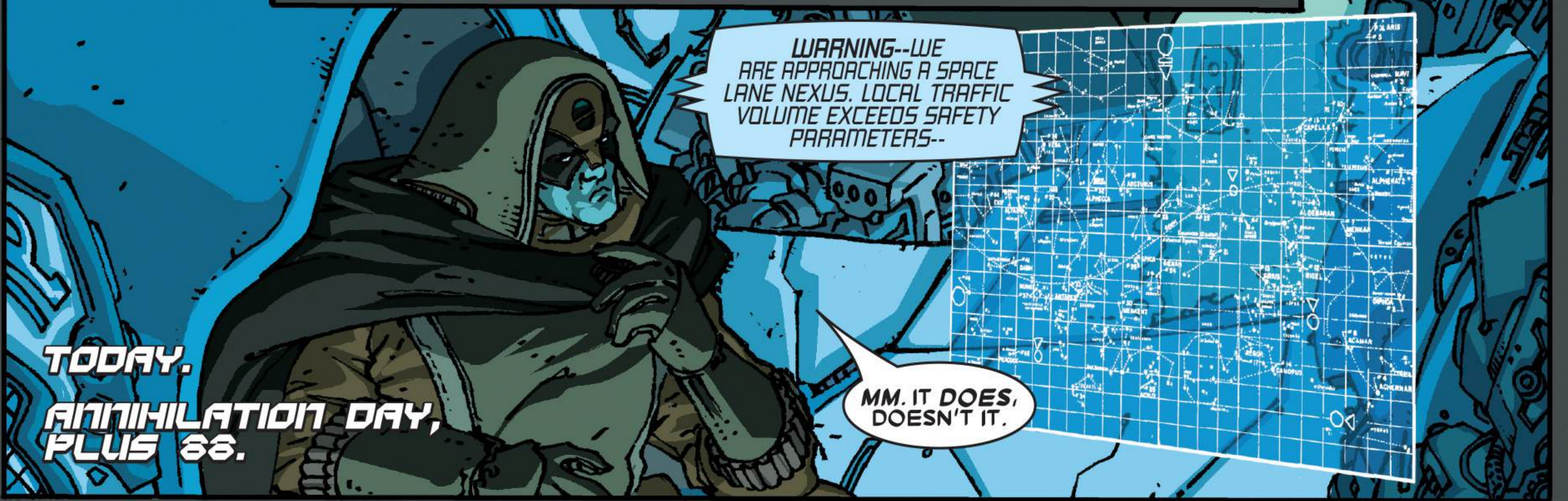
...DURING WHICH
TIME I WITNESSED THE
ACCUSED, RONAN, MAKE
TREASONOUS OVERTURES TO
BARON S'BAK, A HIGH-RANKING
SKRULL WARLORD. MY
UNDERSTANDING IS...



...THAT SAID
COLLUSION WAS PART
OF A LARGER SCHEME
TO **OVERTHROW** THE
HOUSE OF FIYERO--THE
CURRENT RULING HOUSE ON
HALA, WHEREUPON...UNDER
THE AUSPICES OF RONAN'S
NEW REGIME...



...PARTS OF
THE KREE EMPIRE
WOULD HAVE BEEN
PLACED UNDER PUPPET
GOVERNORS AND GRADUALLY
ABSORBED INTO THE
SKRULL IMPERIUM.



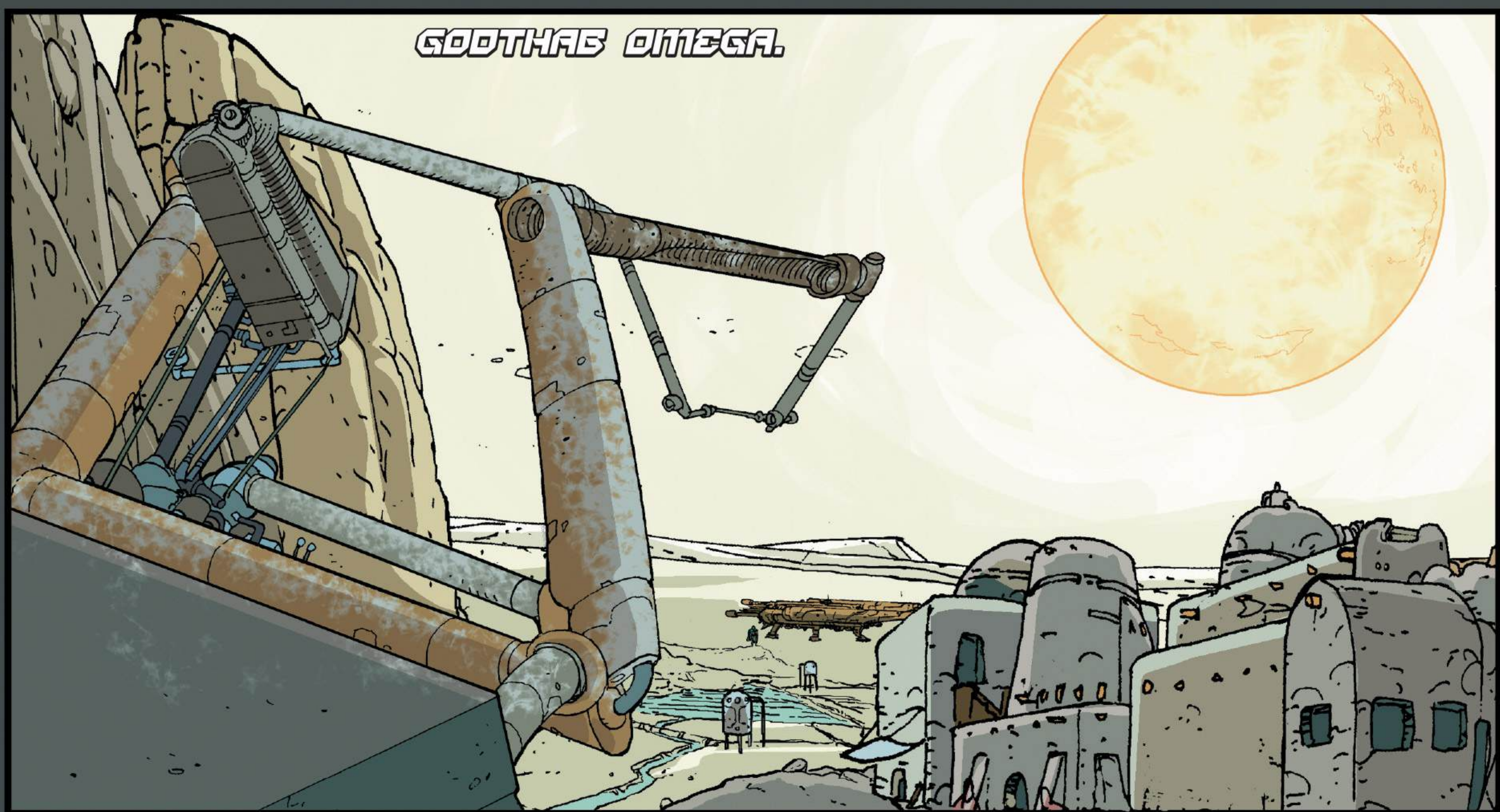
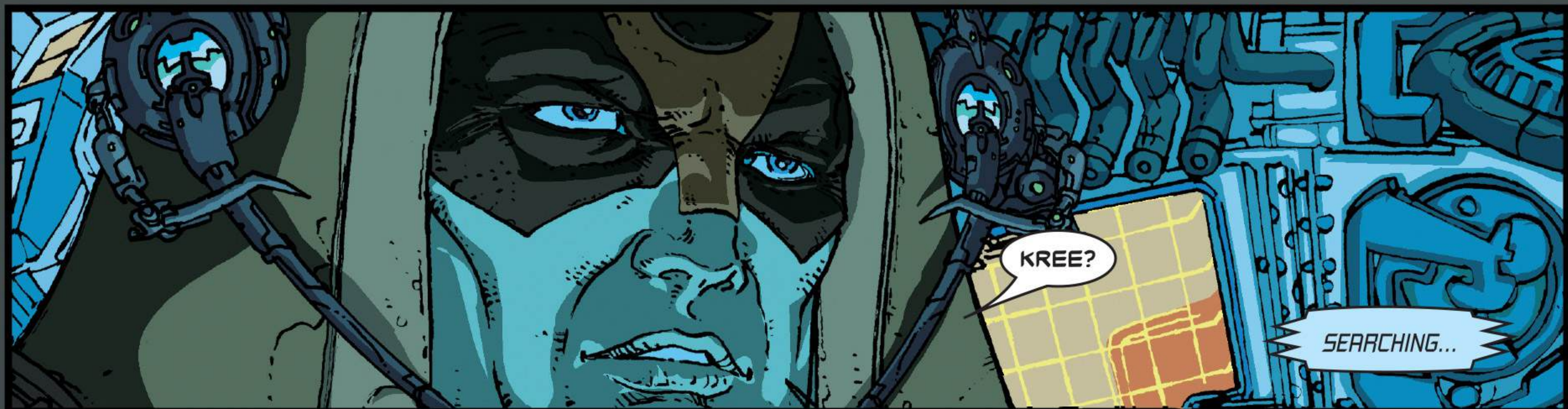
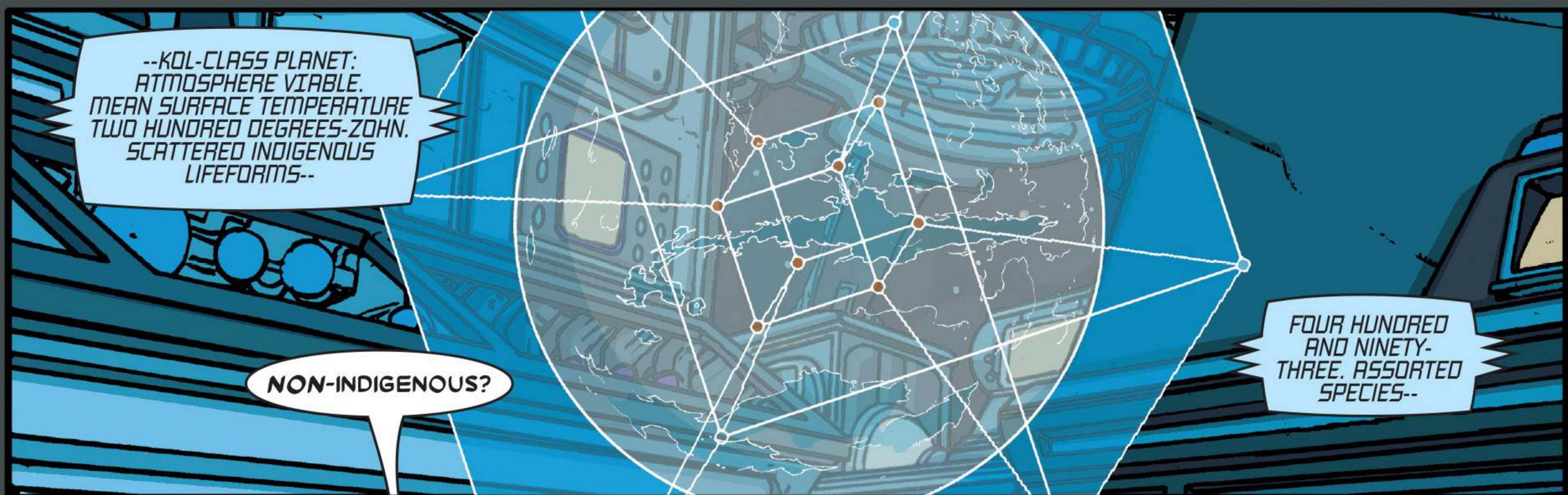
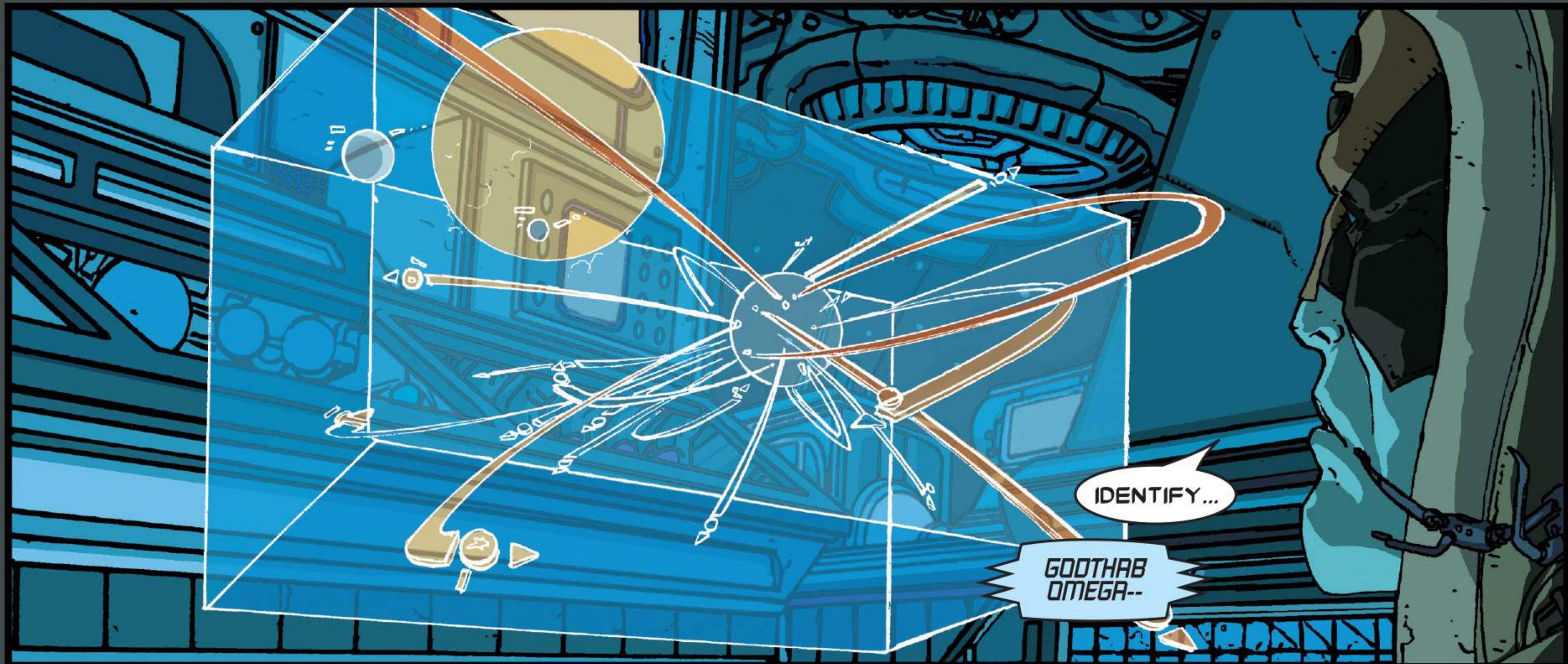
WARNING--WE
ARE APPROACHING A SPACE
LANE NEXUS. LOCAL TRAFFIC
VOLUME EXCEEDS SAFETY
PARAMETERS--

**TODAY.
ANNIHILATION DAY,
PLUS 66.**

MM. IT DOES,
DOESN'T IT.

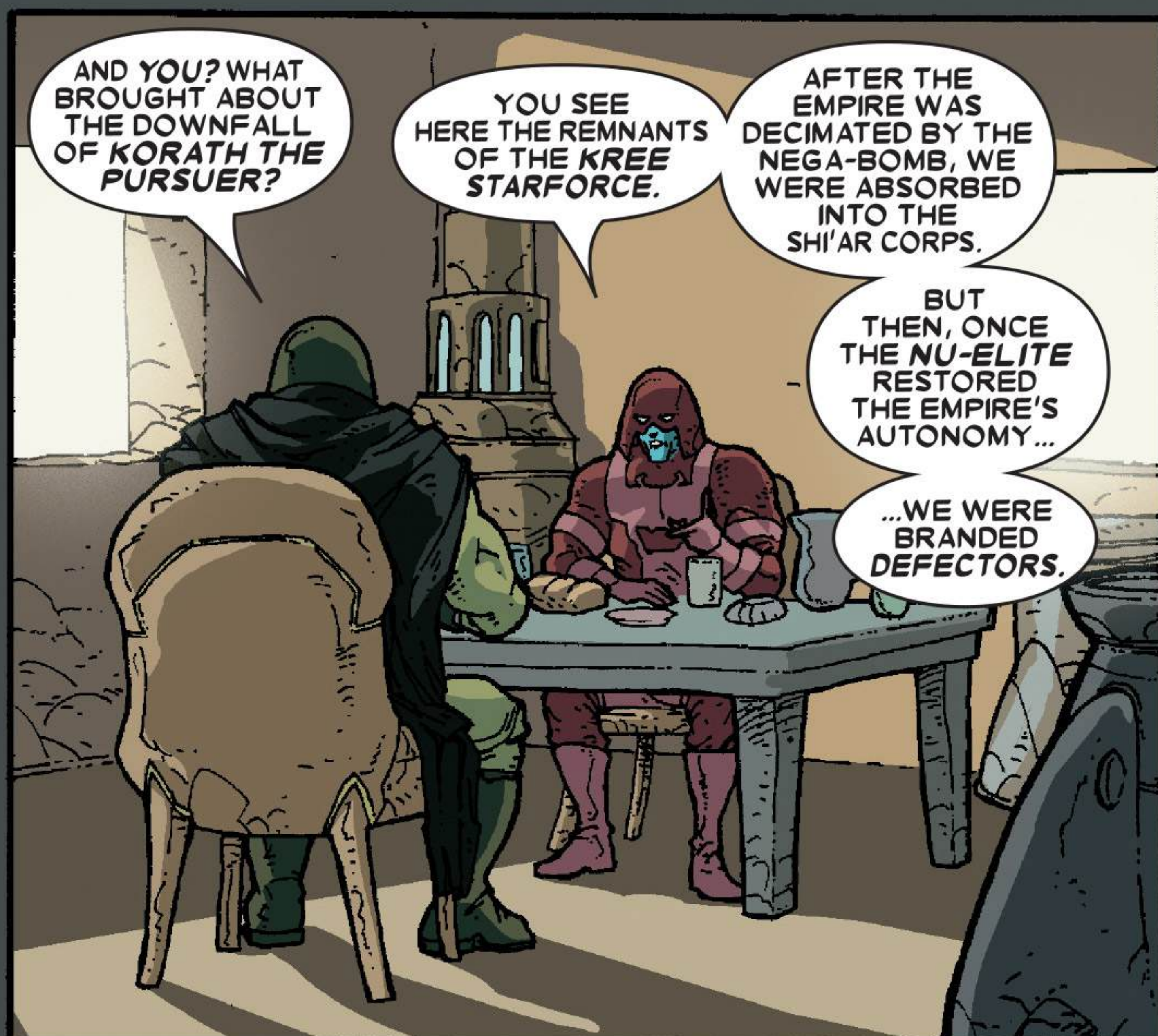


CALCULATE ALL
CURRENT COURSE
HEADINGS AND
EXTRAPOLATE...









AND YOU? WHAT BROUGHT ABOUT THE DOWNFALL OF KORATH THE PURSUER?

YOU SEE HERE THE REMNANTS OF THE KREE STARFORCE.

AFTER THE EMPIRE WAS DECIMATED BY THE NEGA-BOMB, WE WERE ABSORBED INTO THE SHI'AR CORPS.

BUT THEN, ONCE THE NU-ELITE RESTORED THE EMPIRE'S AUTONOMY...

...WE WERE BRANDED DEFECTORS.



SUDDENLY, WE WERE PARIAS ON BOTH SIDES OF THE DIVIDE. SO WE SETTLED HERE, WHERE NO ONE MUCH CARES WHO YOU ARE... OR WERE.

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A PLACE TO LIE LOW, WE COULD CERTAINLY USE YOUR HELP.

MY... HELP?



OUR LITTLE PATCH OF KREE TERRITORY IS UNDER THREAT. AND WHILE WE ARE NOT WITHOUT OUR OWN RESOURCES...

...THESE GRACES ARE NO ORDINARY FOES...



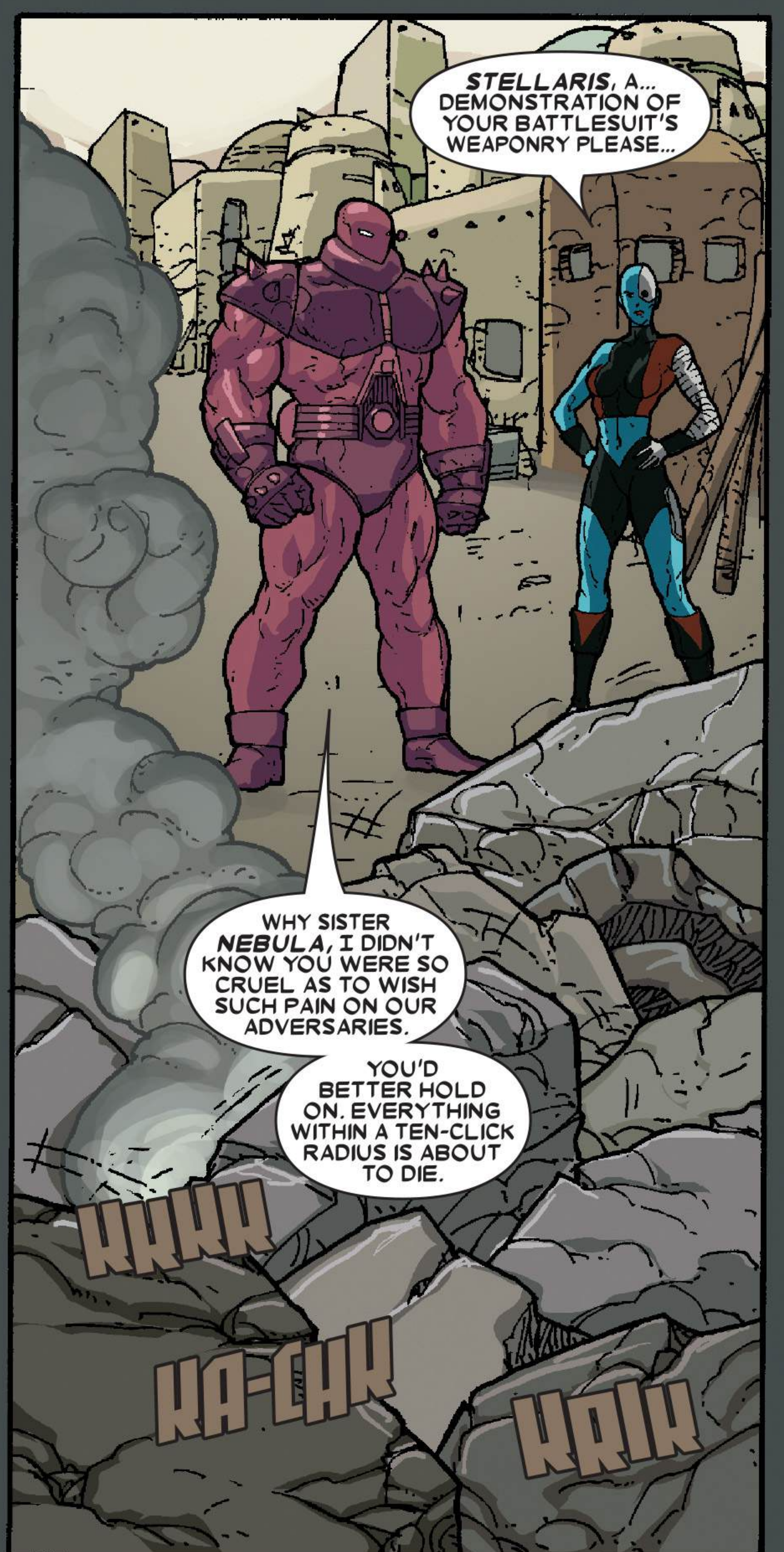
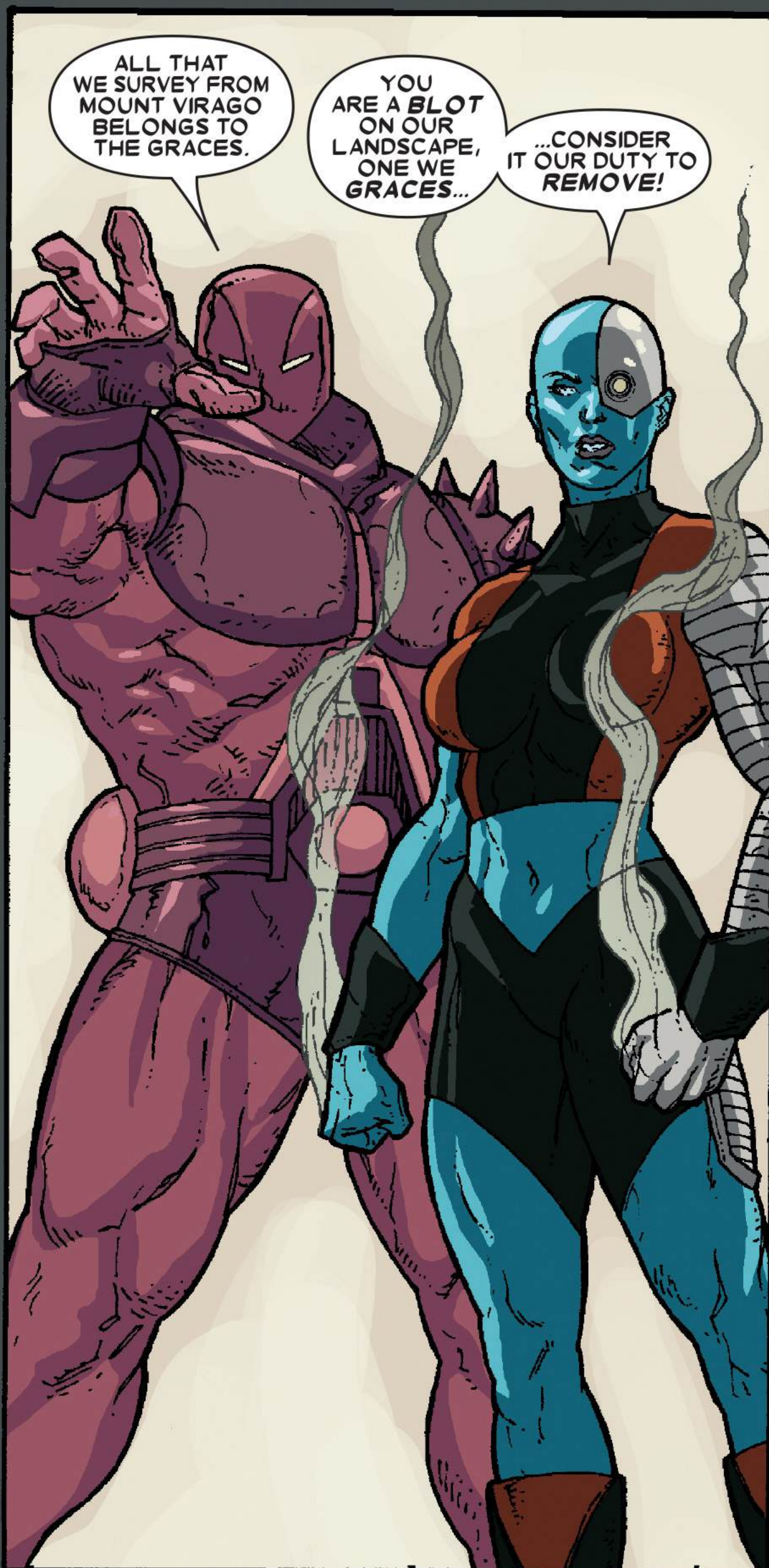
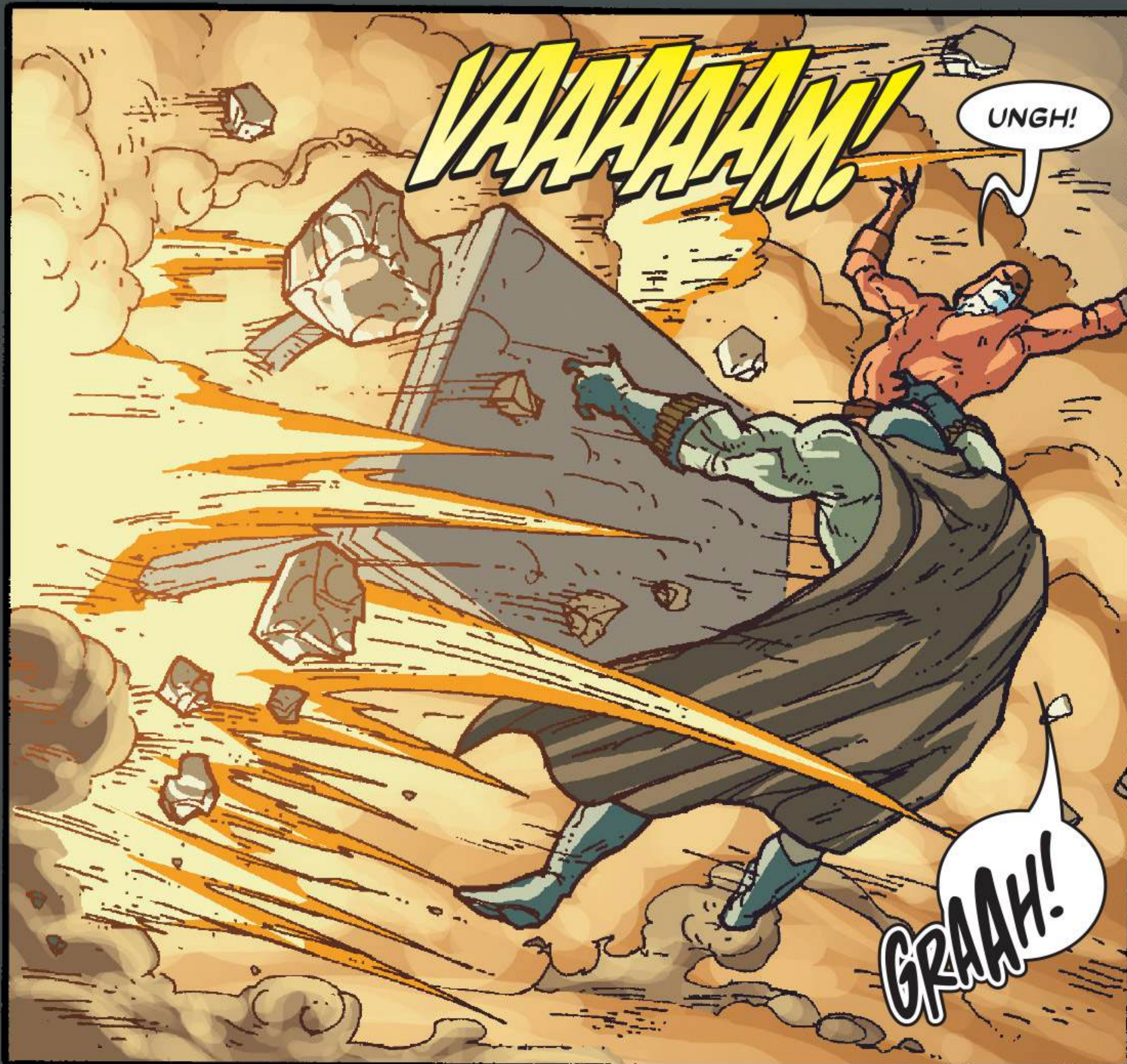
I...

...CANNOT.

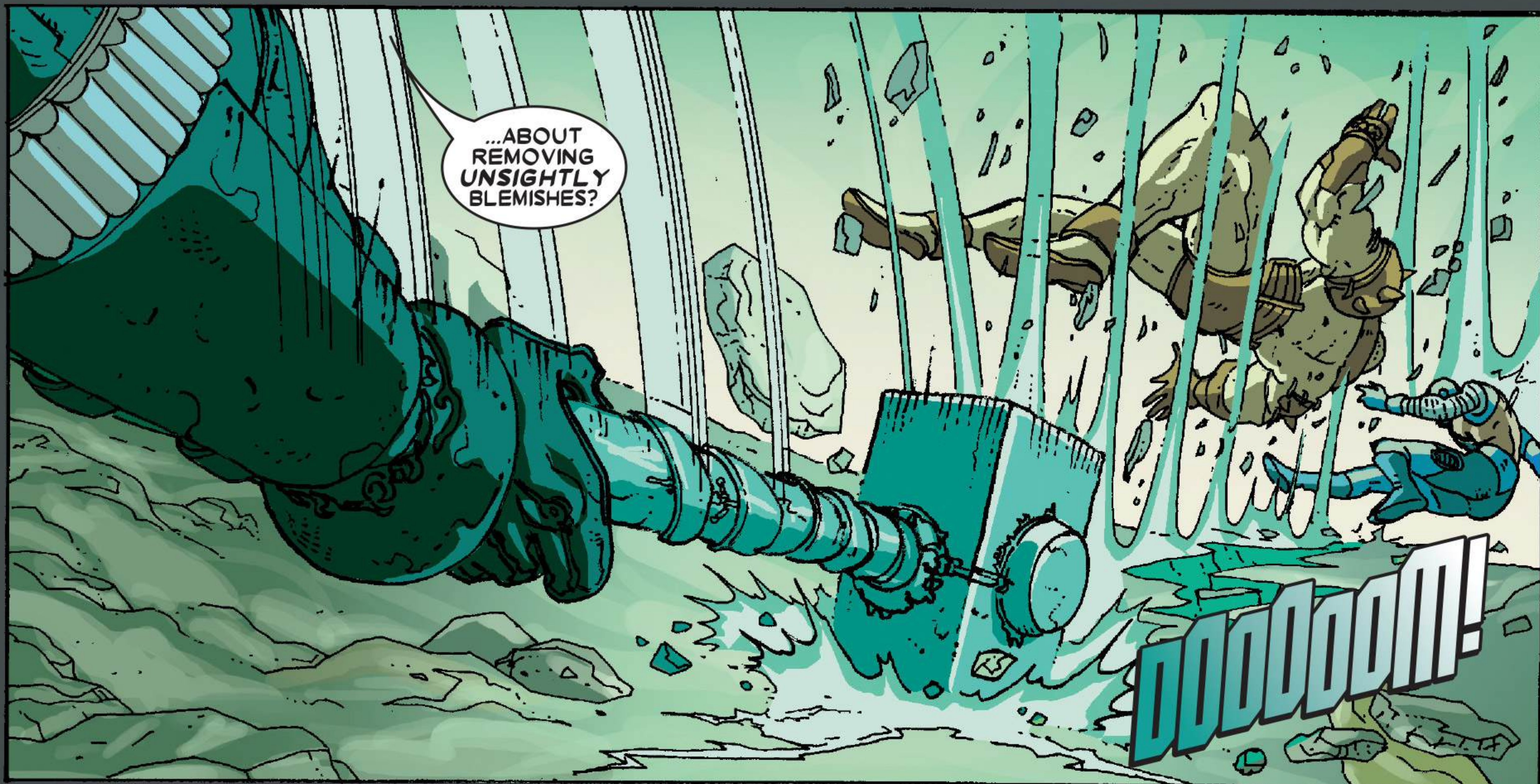


TRUTH BE TOLD, I DO NOT KNOW WHAT COMPELLED ME TO SET DOWN HERE. I MUST CONTINUE MY QUEST TO CLEAR MY NAME, EXPOSE THOSE RESPONSIBLE.

THE NEW RULING HOUSE OF HALA--FIYERO HOUSE? CERTAINLY NOT KREE-LAR PARLIAMENT...







...ABOUT
REMOVING
UNSIGHTLY
BLEMISHES?

BOOOOOM!



MOUNT VIRAGO.

SWEET
MERCY...
YES!

RRRONAN...YOU
AND I WILL DANCE
THE ANCIENT DANCE OF
DEATH AND ALL WILL
LAY TRIBUTE TO
GAMORA...

...WHERE
YOUR BROKEN
BODY FALLS!

XANDAR WORLDMIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

WORLDMIND DATA ENTRY AND DESIGN BY MIKE RAICHT & PATRICK McGRATH

KREE EMPIRE

SUBJECT EMPIRE: KREE

ORIGIN PLANET and SYSTEM:

Hala of the Pama System

CAPITAL PLANET: Kree-Lar

GALAXY: Greater Magellanic Cloud

PLANETS:

The Kree are currently in the process of regaining and expanding their Empire following a period of time under Shi'ar control.

RACES:

Blue Kree, Pink Kree (recently many of the Pink Kree underwent a physical transformation and turned blue).

POPULATION:

Made up of Kree and the multitude of planets which make up the new Kree Empire.

LEADER / POLITICAL STRUCTURE:

The Kree have a military dictatorship ruled by the organic computer construct, Supreme Intelligence—a giant mind with the greatest Kree military minds stored inside it.

The Supreme Intelligence's sovereignty is in question as the ruling house of Hala, Fiyero House, seeks control of the Kree government. Fiyero House has succeeded in accreting enough control to turn many Kree officials into outlaws. The Supreme Intelligence's current whereabouts and status are unknown.

POPULATION, LIFE CYCLE and EVOLUTION:

The Kree's life cycle is similar to that of countless worlds with humanoid beings, including Earth.

It appeared as if the Kree had reached the limit of their evolutionary progress. Initially, in an effort to evolve, the Kree bred with other species, producing pink-skinned Kree. These pink-skinned Kree eventually became the majority of the Kree population.

MILITARY CAPABILITIES:

Formerly, Highly Advanced. Under Fiyero House, unknown.

WAR THREAT LEVEL: High

- The Kree possess cloaking technology.
- The Kree, a military society, have an elite soldier class named Accusers, which serve as their judicial system as well as their elite soldiers. These Accusers are normally accompanied or preceded by robotic Sentries which are used to keep Kree worlds under surveillance. Both the Accusers and Sentries are not to be taken lightly and would require multiple Nova Corps members to defeat them.
- **Addendum:** The Kree are crucial to the battle against the Annihilation Wave.

PRIME ENEMIES: Skrulls, Humans, Shi'ar

NATURAL ABILITIES OF POPULACE:

Dense Bodies:

The Kree's dense bodies provide them with resistance to injury and increased strength.

HISTORY:

The Kree are a humanoid race who created a vast empire which extended across close to a thousand worlds in the Greater Magellanic Cloud.

Originally blue-skinned, the Kree began their empire over a million years ago, within a hundred years of their first contact with their interstellar nemesis, the Skrulls. The Skrulls at the time were attempting to foster a galactic empire based on free trade, and they landed on Hala to help the barbaric natives advance to the point where they could join.

Finding that Hala boasted two equally intelligent life forms, the humanoid Kree and the plant-like Cotati, the Skrulls proposed a test to determine the worthier race. The Kree lost. Enraged, the Kree representatives murdered the Skrulls and the Cotati and seized the Skrullian starship and its advanced technology.

After mastering the Skrull technology, the Kree launched an attack on the Skrull Empire, and drew the peaceful Skrulls into a conflict that has lasted for thousands of years and continues to this day.

The Kree are devoted to expanding their Empire.



RONAN

SUBJECT: RONAN THE ACCUSER**THREAT LEVEL: CITY****LOCATIONS AND STATUS:** Citizen of Hala of the new Kree Empire in the Pama System of the Greater Magellanic Cloud.**SUPREME ACCUSER OF THE KREE PUBLIC ACCUSERS:**

As Supreme Accuser of the Kree, Ronan is only outranked by the Supreme Intelligence and the Imperial Minister. Composed entirely of blue-skinned Kree, the Kree Public Accusers are the pre-eminent law-enforcement body of the Kree Empire and act as judge, jury and executioner on all Kree. The Accusers follow the harsh Kree penal code, which includes death, exile and brainwashing as sentences. All Accusers carry a Cosmi-Rod and are backed up by large powerful robots called Kree Sentries.

INDICTMENTS: Crimes against the Peace, Murder, War Crimes (pending further investigation).**QUADRANT OF CRIMES:** Andromeda Galaxy (see Kree-Skrull War), Milky Way (see Fantastic Four, Earth, see Inhumans, Moon), The Greater Magellanic Cloud.**CONTAINMENT AND REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:**

- The Worldmind prefers Ronan to be sentenced for his crimes.
- Removed from his Universal Weapon and his armor,
- Ronan reverts to a normally powered blue-skinned Kree.
- **Addendum:** There are rumors Ronan has been charged with a crime by his own people and is in hiding.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

Without his Universal Weapon and armor, Ronan has strengths and abilities greater than the average Kree due to his undergoing the Forever Crystal transformation.

KNOWN WEAPONS:**Universal Weapon:**

As Supreme Accuser, Ronan carries the Universal Weapon. This hammer-like weapon is capable of manipulating cosmic energy. Ronan has used it for limited teleportation, to unleash power blasts, reconstruct matter, fly, and create force fields.

Armor:

Ronan wears a special suit of armor that protects him from the effects of his Cosmi-Rod. This suit also gives him some



protection from most environments and physical attacks, raises his strength level and allows him to turn invisible.

BACKGROUND:

Ronan was born into Kree Aristocracy and granted immediate entrance into the Accusers. Thanks to his impressive battlefield savvy during the Kree-Skrull War, Ronan was promoted to the rank of Supreme Accuser. Known throughout the Universe for his ambition and his strong belief in blue Kree superiority, Ronan resented taking orders from a computer entity such as the Supreme Intelligence. Ronan attempted a coup, but was defeated. Some speculate Ronan was able to return to favor by helping the Supreme Intelligence return to power after being deposed for a short time.

In the time since his return, Ronan has been charged with a crime against the Empire and is currently in hiding.

ANNIHILATION: RONAN #2



THE PLANET
GOTHAB OMEGA:

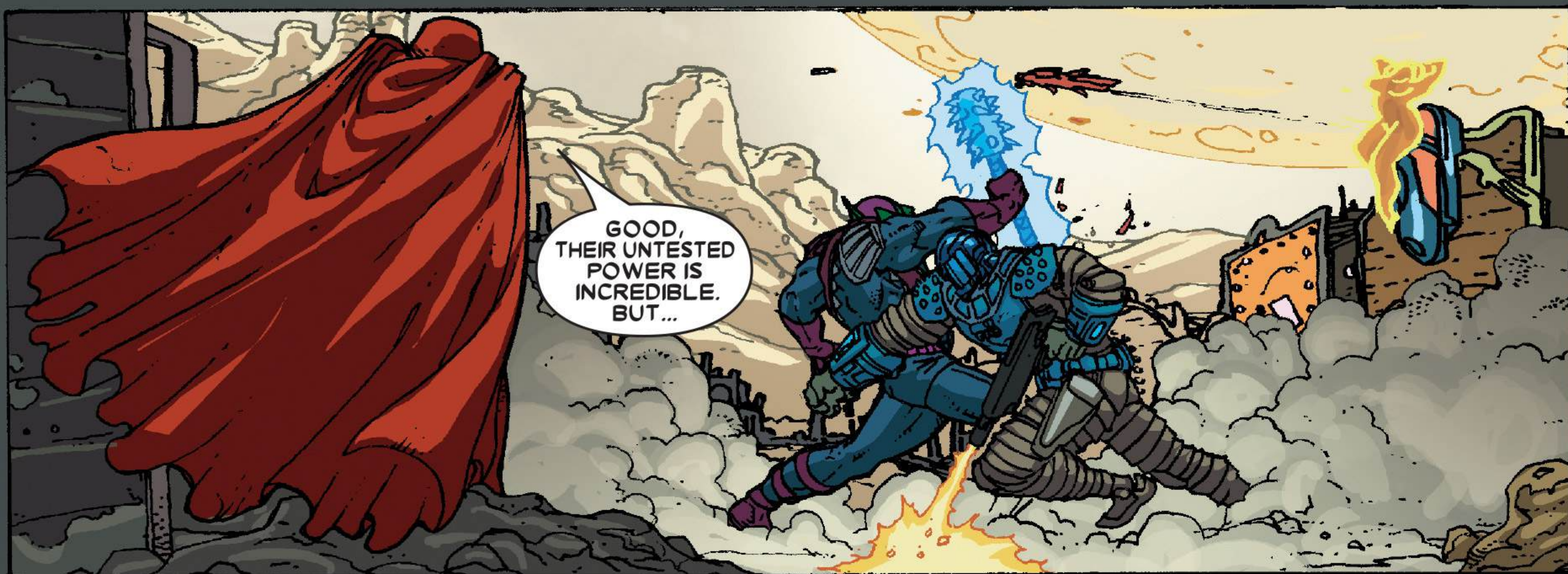
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 95.



TOWNSHIP OF ABEYS.







"...MORE!"

**KREE SETTLEMENT.
ACROSS THE HEMISPHERE.**

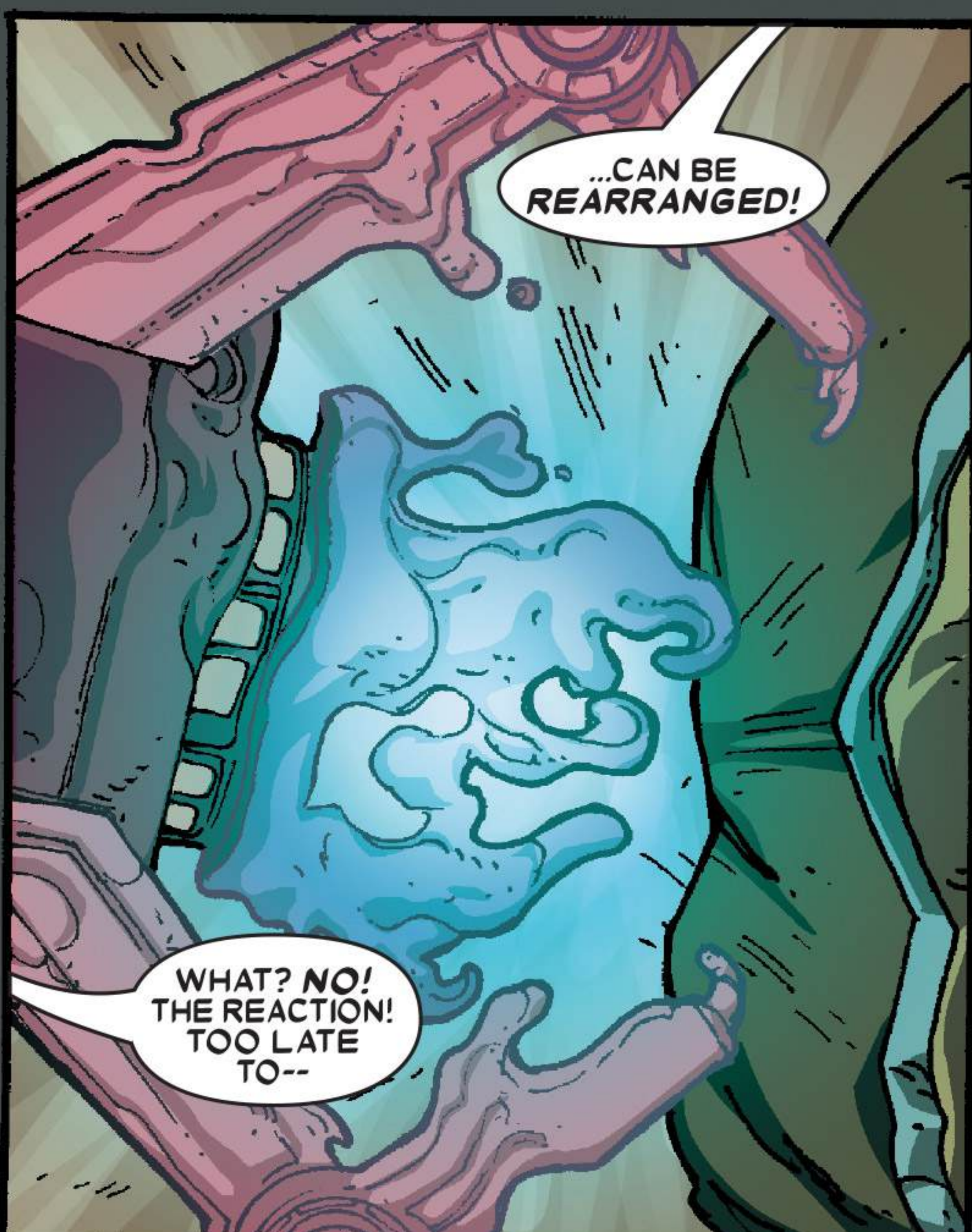
LET ME
MAKE IT VERY
CLEAR, **STELLARIS**--
WHATEVER LOFTY
PROCLAMATIONS YOU MAY
MAKE, THESE PEOPLE
ARE NOT FOR
THE MOVING...

...AND
NEITHER
AM I!

I HAVE
HEARD TELL OF
YOU, **RONAN**, OF THE
COSMIC ENERGY YOU
WIELD THROUGH YOUR
UNIVERSAL WEAPON.
AND I...

...AM WHOLLY
UNDERWHELMED.











KORATH?

I DON'T
KNOW WHERE HE IS.
TOOK THE **BRUNT**
OF THE INITIAL
ASSAULT.

IF YOU
ARE ALIVE,
OLD FRIEND, I
WILL FIND YOU.
IF YOU ARE
DEAD...

...I WILL
AVENGE
YOU!



AH...

RR...RONAN?



CAN YOU
WALK,
KORATH?

WHAT...
HAPPENED?

WE
WERE
TALKING
AND--



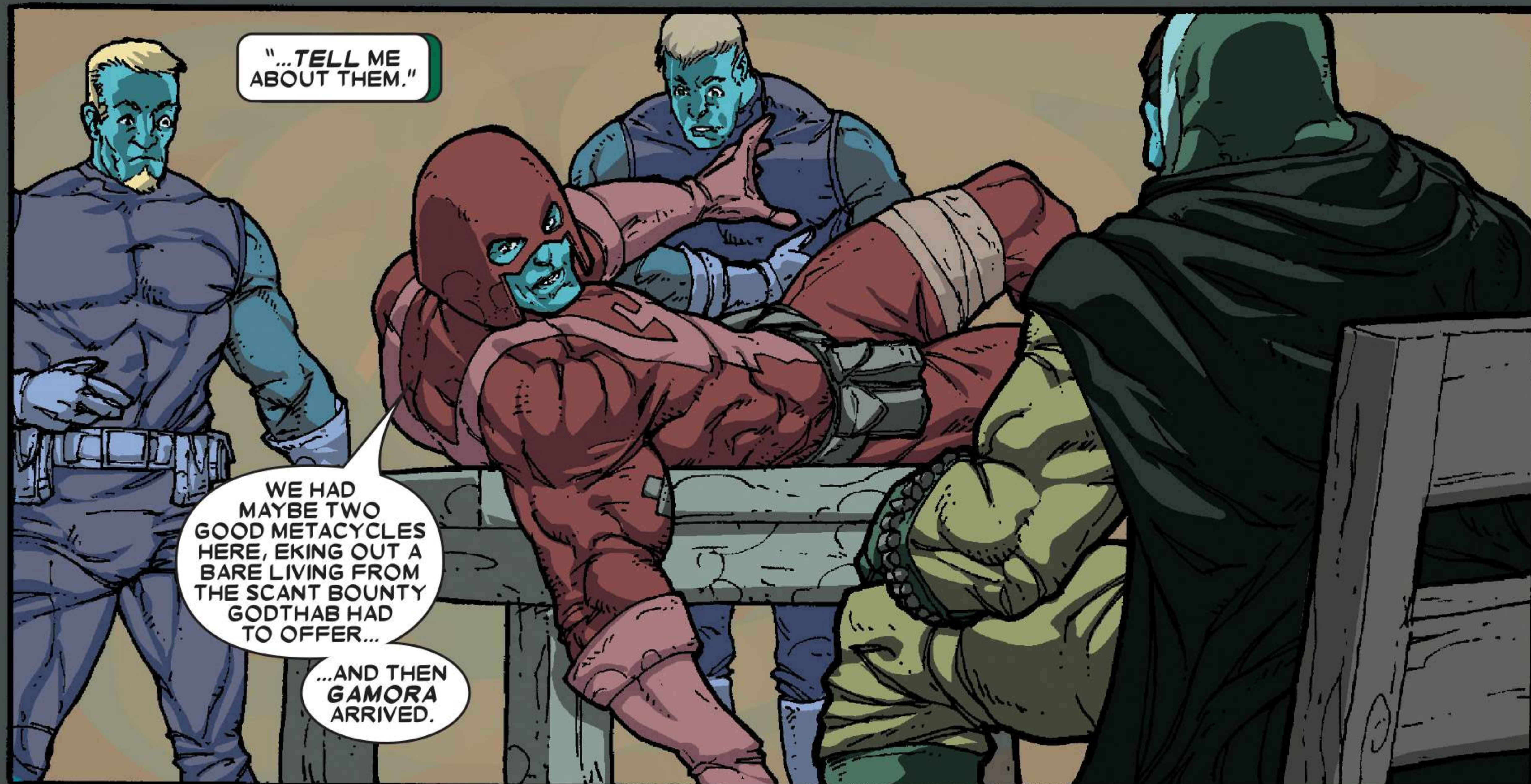
THEY
HAPPENED...



I FEAR, RONAN, WHEN
NEWS OF THE **GRACES'**
DOWNFALL REACHES THEIR
BENEFACTOR, SHE WILL
TAKE MATTERS INTO
HER OWN HANDS.

AND
AGAINST
HER EVEN
YOU MAY NOT
PREVAIL.

THESE
"GRACES"...



"...TELL ME ABOUT THEM."

WE HAD MAYBE TWO GOOD METACYCLES HERE, Eeking OUT A BARE LIVING FROM THE SCANT BOUNTY GODTHAB HAD TO OFFER...

...AND THEN GAMORA ARRIVED.



APPARENTLY, THIS SO-CALLED "DEADLIEST WOMAN IN THE UNIVERSE" HAD COME HERE TO LICK HER WOUNDS...



"IT WAS SAID SHE HAD BEEN **HUMBL**ED BY THE GREAT POWERS OF THE UNIVERSE, ABUSED...AND DISCARDED.

"GODTHAB WAS SIMPLY THE **HOLE** SHE'D CHOSEN TO CRAWL INTO..."



"... CARVING HERSELF OUT A **RETREAT** HIGH IN GODTHAB'S MOST TREACHEROUS AND INHOSPITABLE MOUNTAIN RANGE. WE BELIEVE SHE DWELLS IN MOUNT VIRAGO WITH HER GRACES.

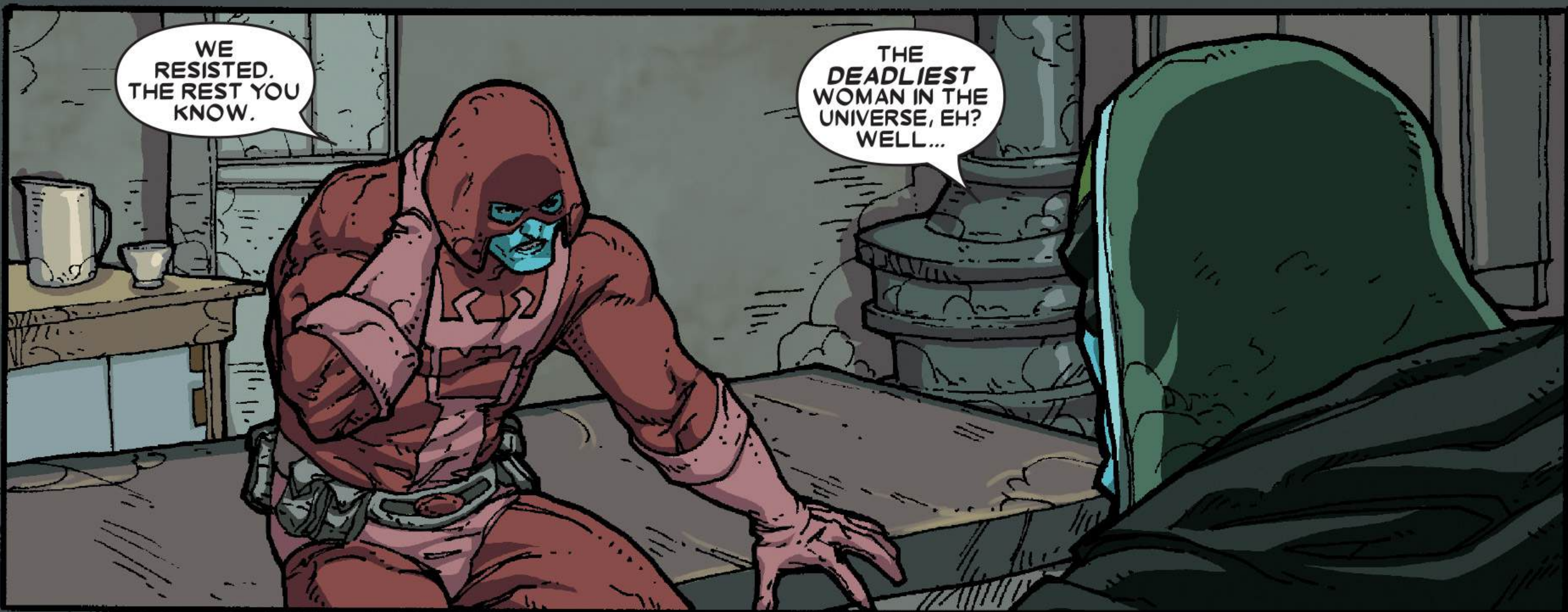


"SOON, SHE BANDED OTHER FEMALES--ALL WITH SOME KIND OF COSMIC AWARENESS--TOGETHER. GAMORA CAME TO BE SEEN AS A **LIVING GODDESS**, AND THAT'S...

"...WHEN THE TROUBLE REALLY STARTED!



"WHATEVER PURPOSE THIS GAMORA LACKED, SHE SOON FOUND AGAIN IN HER NEW **ACOLYTES**. AND SYSTEMATICALLY, THEY BEGAN TO TAKE OVER GODTHAB IN HER NAME...ONE SETTLEMENT AT A TIME."



WE RESISTED. THE REST YOU KNOW.

THE DEADLIEST WOMAN IN THE UNIVERSE, EH? WELL...



...BRING HER ON!

MOUNT VIRAGO.

TELL
ME...**EVERY**
DETAIL.

LADY GAMORA--
STELLARIS IS **BADLY**
INJURED. SHE NEEDS
URGENT TREATMENT.

AND SHE
WILL **HAVE IT,**
CERISE...IN THE
FULLNESS
OF TIME.

NOW,
CONTINUE...

HN-URH...IT
WAS THE KREE,
RONAN. HE--**FNH**--
DID SOMETHING
TO STELLARIS'
BATTLESUIT AND
THEN--

MMM...YES.
RONAN. HIS
AGONIZING,
PROTRACTED
DEATH WILL
HERALD MY
REBIRTH...

FIRST AND
FOREMOST, I
REQUIRE AN **AUDIENCE.**
THE QUESTION IS, HOW
TO DRAW RONAN OUT
INTO A MORE...**PUBLIC**
ARENA. WHAT
I NEED...

...IS
BAIT.

...
LADY
GAMORA,
I...



IN RETURN FOR MY PROTECTION, TANA NILE, I REQUIRE ONLY TWO THINGS:

YOUR UNSWERVING LOYALTY...AND NO SECRETS.

SPEAK!



I KNOW WHY RONAN IS HERE.

CONVICTED OF TREASON, HE WAS STRIPPED OF HIS ACCUSER RANK AND EXILED. BY KREE DICTATE. IF HE EVER RETURNS, HIS EXILE BECOMES A DEATH SENTENCE.

AT HIS TRIAL...



"...I SPOKE FOR THE PROSECUTION.

"RONAN BELIEVES THAT I, AND OTHERS, GAVE FALSE TESTIMONY. AND NOW..."



...HE WOULD HEAR MY CONFESSION!

I UNDERSTAND THAT YOU ARE NEW AMONG US, TANA NILE.

AND THAT FIRST IMPRESSIONS MIGHT SUGGEST-- GIVEN CERTAIN PAST ASSOCIATIONS-- THAT WE BE STRANGE BEDFELLOWS.

BUT WE ARE NOW YOUR NEXT OF KIN. YOU MUST TELL US ANYTHING... EVERYTHING. IN FACT...



...I INSIST.

KREE SETTLEMENT.



IT'S
SUICIDE!
RONAN--
WAIT!

NO.

THIS IS
KREE TERRITORY,
LEGALLY REGISTERED.
IN THE NAME OF GAMORA,
THE GRACES HAVE
SUNDERED ITS
BORDERS.



IT'S WELL
PAST TIME SHE
AND I HAD
WORDS!



OH?

WHEN I ASKED
FOR YOUR HELP
BEFORE, YOU TOLD ME
THE ONLY THING THAT
MATTERED WAS CLEARING
YOUR NAME. I
UNDERSTOOD.

WHAT HAS
CHANGED?



WE...WERE
ATTACKED.

TRUE.
BUT I DO
NOT THINK
THAT IS
IT.



WHEN WE--OF
THE KREE STARFORCE--
WERE FIRST BANISHED, UPPER-
MOST IN ALL OUR THOUGHTS
WAS ONE DAY REGAINING OUR
STATUS AND RANK WITHIN KREE
SOCIETY. AS TIME PASSED, THE
SHAME WAS MORE THAN SOME
COULD LIVE WITH. THE
REST OF US...

...EVOLVED--
SLOWLY, GRUDGINGLY--
AND BEGAN TO SEE A NEW
LIFE FREE OF DOCTRINE
AND RESTRICTION. PERHAPS IT'S
YOU THAT IS CHANGING,
RONAN. THE QUESTION
IS, FOR BETTER...

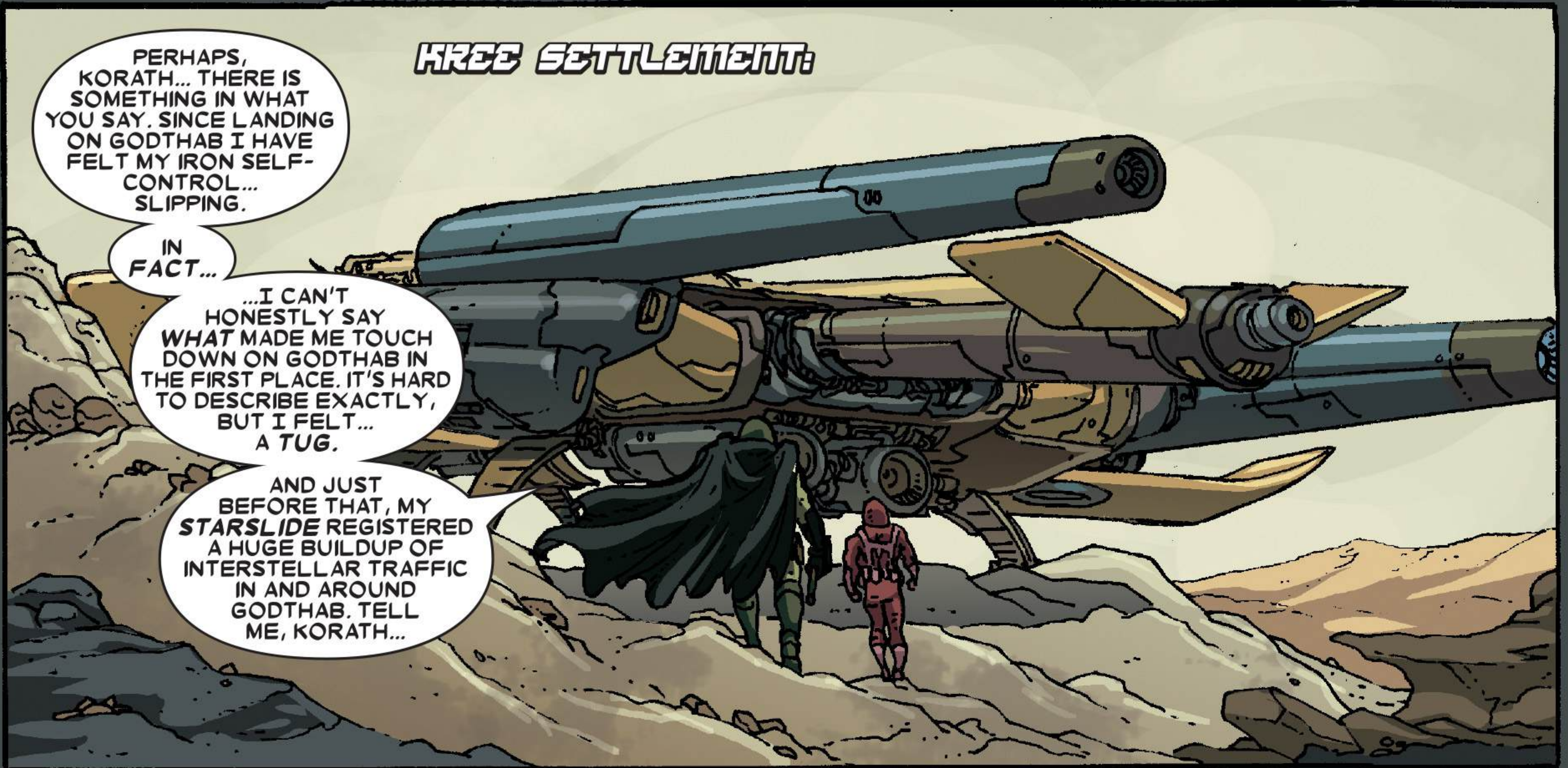
...OR
WORSE?



NO SECOND THOUGHTS, RONAN. GIVE IN TO RAGE AND RIGHTEOUS FURY...



...AND I CAN BEGIN TO SCULPT A BETTER WORLD.



KREE SETTLEMENT:

PERHAPS, KORATH... THERE IS SOMETHING IN WHAT YOU SAY. SINCE LANDING ON GODTHAB I HAVE FELT MY IRON SELF-CONTROL... SLIPPING.

IN FACT...

...I CAN'T HONESTLY SAY WHAT MADE ME TOUCH DOWN ON GODTHAB IN THE FIRST PLACE. IT'S HARD TO DESCRIBE EXACTLY, BUT I FELT... A TUG.

AND JUST BEFORE THAT, MY STARSLIDE REGISTERED A HUGE BUILDUP OF INTERSTELLAR TRAFFIC IN AND AROUND GODTHAB. TELL ME, KORATH...



...HAS THERE BEEN ANY KIND OF UNUSUAL SPIKE IN NUMBERS?

NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, WE HAVE SEEN MORE THAN THE USUAL SMATTERING OF RECOGNIZABLE NAMES AND FACES IN ABYSS OF LATE.



CURIOUS. PERHAPS THIS ABYSS... WARRANTS A CLOSER LOOK.

HM. EXCUSE ME, KORATH...

FRRP!



"...I HAVE TO TAKE THIS."

TULLK.

I'D THOUGHT OUR BUSINESS CONCLUDED.

AH, YES. IT WAS, MOST SATISFACTORILY. BUT SINCE THEN I HAVE RECEIVED SOMETHING OF AN...UPDATE.



OH?

YOU'RE LOOKING FOR TANA NILE, RIGHT?

WELL...



...MY SOURCES NOW PLACE HER ON A PLANET CALLED GODTHAB OMEGA. SHE'S HOLED UP IN ABYSS, A SETTLEMENT ON THE WESTERN CONTINENT.

REALLY? HOW... PROPITIOUS.

AND FOR THIS I OWE YOU WHAT?

NOTHING, NOTHING! CONSIDER IT...A PROFESSIONAL COURTESY, RONAN.

TULLK, OUT.



THANK YOU, TULLK.

HIK!

MM.



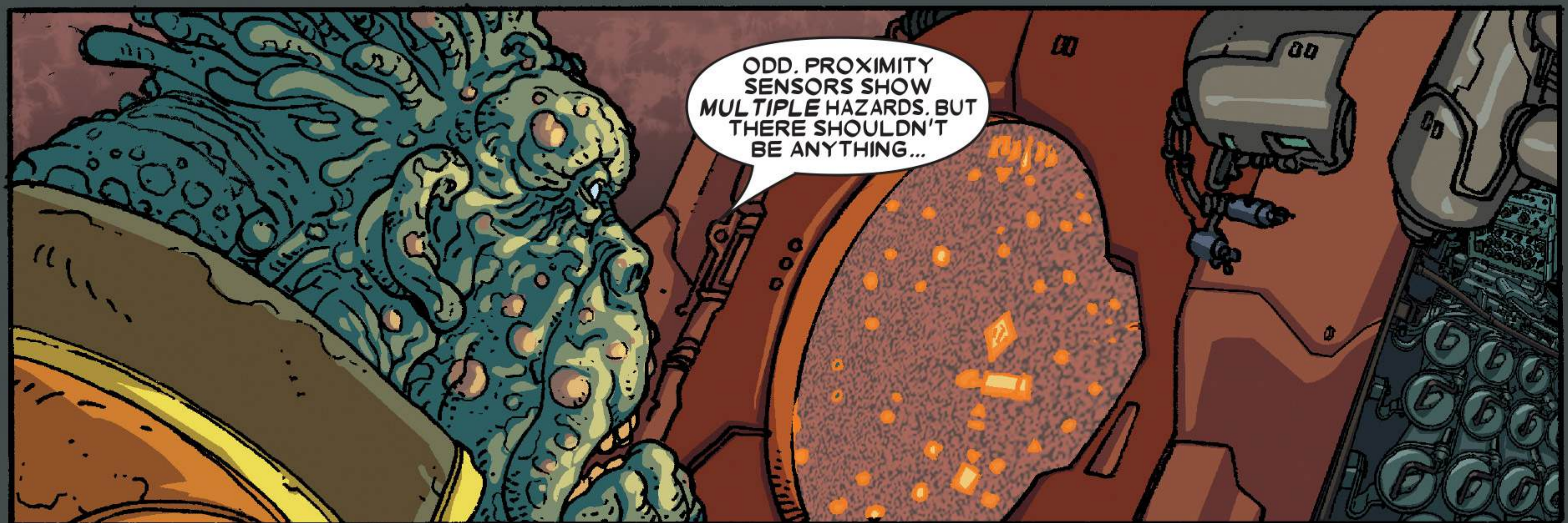
WELL, TULLK? IS RONAN ON HIS WAY TO ABYSS?

I-I-I-IT'S DONE, TANA NILE.

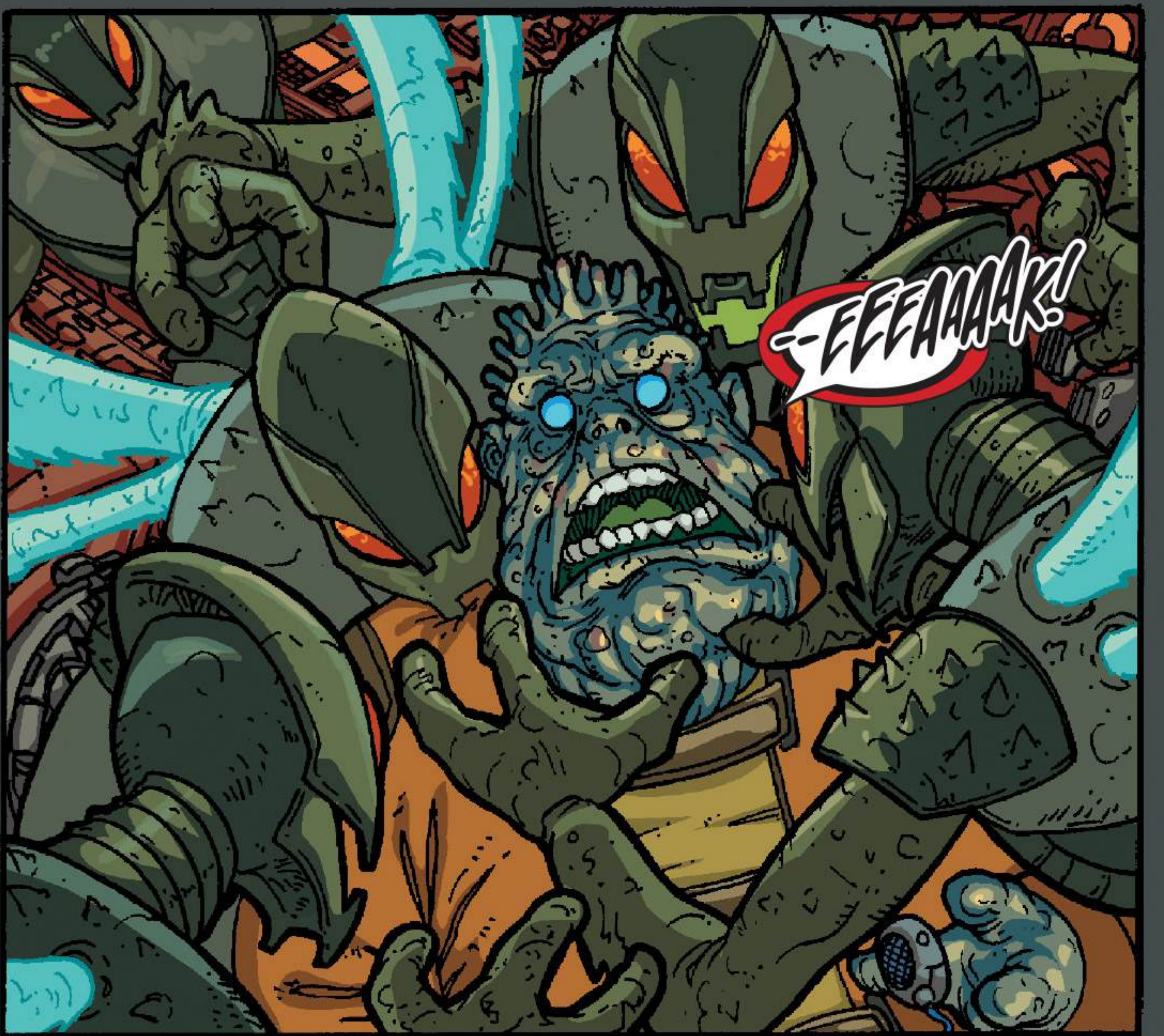
GOOD. AND TULLK, THE NEXT TIME YOU CHOOSE TO PLAY BOTH SIDES AGAINST THE MIDDLE...



...WILL BE YOUR LAST.







ABYSS.

YOU FOUGHT WELL, DEVOS, BUT I AM A SKRULL WARRIOR OF THE FOURTH RAN, AND ALL THE TECHNOLOGY IN THE DEMISPHERE CAN'T EQUAL THAT!

OH? I WAS SAVING THE BEST...

...FOR LAST! **FAAASH**

GHUU! MY...EYES!

TRUST ME, TALOS. YOUR LACK OF VISION...

...IS THE LEAST OF YOUR CONCERNS.

BRAVO. NOW...

ZZZAAK!



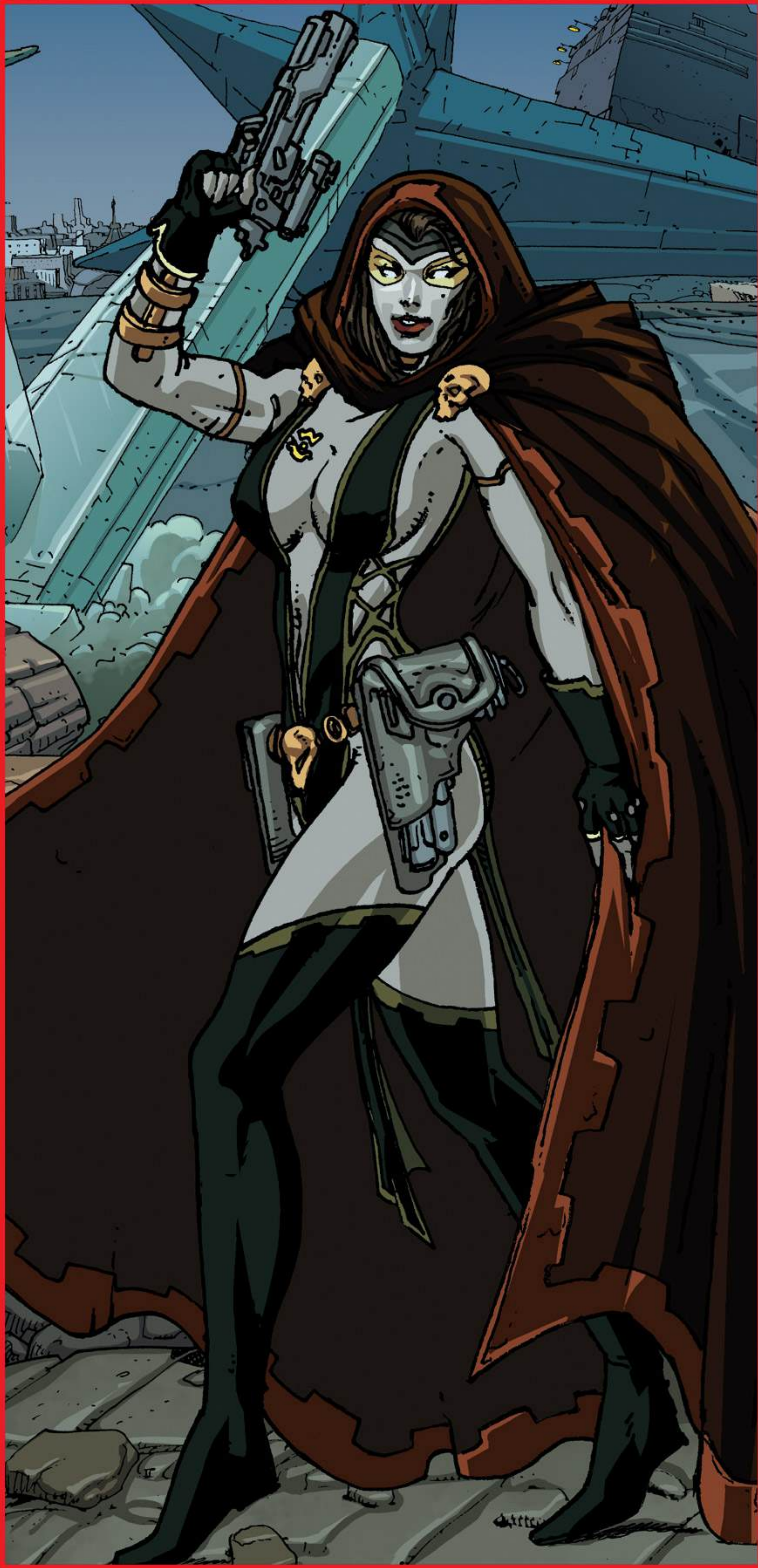




XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

WORLD MIND DATA ENTRY AND DESIGN BY MIKE RAICHT & PATRICK McGRATH

GAMORA



SUBJECT: GAMORA

THREAT LEVEL: CITY/LOCAL

LOCATION AND STATUS: Zen-Whoberi, the Silican System of the Milky Way Galaxy.

INDICTMENTS: Genocide, Enslavement, Mass Murder, Crimes against the Peace.

THREAT LEVEL: Local/Assassin (Expanded) Gamora is a highly skilled assassin. She aided Adam Warlock and was a member of the Infinity Watch.

CONTAINMENT & REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:

- Gamora is a highly skilled assassin augmented and trained by Thanos. Up to this point she has used these abilities for good. The Worldmind will continue to monitor her.
- While there is a percentage of the Worldmind that believes Gamora should be contained and held for psychological treatment and study due to her unique upbringing by Thanos, a higher percentage believes she should remain free as she continues to fight her darker urges.

NATURAL ABILITIES: Gamora possesses no superhuman powers but is an assassin of the highest order. She is proficient with many weapons and hand-to-hand combat techniques. She is also highly skilled at stealth and infiltration.

DAGGER: Gamora carries a dagger which frightens even Thanos. The dagger's properties are unknown, but the Worldmind would like to study it for possible replication.

BACKGROUND: Rumors suggest Thanos kidnapped the infant Gamora from a future in which her people, the Zen-Whoberi, were murdered. He brought her back through time at least two decades prior to her people's deaths and trained her to become a master assassin.

Thanos planned to use Gamora to stop the Magus from destroying Zen-Whoberians, but most importantly to prevent the Magus from becoming a rival to the might of Thanos. Gamora was brainwashed into not understanding the horrific nature of the deeds she would be forced to carry out; she and Thanos were successful in stopping the Magus. However, Gamora escaped Thanos' sway and fell in league with Thanos' enemy, Adam Warlock. Returning to Thanos and discovering his intent was to destroy the universe, Gamora attempted to assassinate Thanos. She failed and was wounded.

Gamora's dying body was discovered by Warlock, who resurrected Gamora to fight by his side. She joined Warlock as a part of his Infinity Watch and controlled one of the Infinity Gems, but eventually left the group.

Gamora has fled to Godthab Omega and created a cult of militaristic women called "The Graces." She is living up to her reputation as one of the most dangerous women in the universe.

KORATH THE PURSUER

SUBJECT: KORATH THE PURSUER

THREAT LEVEL: CITY

LOCATION AND STATUS: Former citizen of Hala of the Kree Empire in the Pama System of the Greater Magellanic Cloud. Now, a Kree fugitive.

INDICTMENTS: Crimes against the Peace, Murder, Assassination attempt against a head of state, War Crimes (pending further investigation).

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: Andromeda Galaxy (see Kree-Skrull War), Milky Way (See Avengers, Earth), Shi'ar Galaxy (see Star Force, Lilandra, Deathbird).

THREAT LEVEL: CITY (Expanded). As the Pursuer for the Kree, Korath was an assassin. While he is not as powerful as Ronan or the other Kree Accusers, Korath is a serious threat to any Nova Corps member he encounters. He should not be underestimated.

CONTAINMENT & REHABILITATION PROCEDURE:

- The Worldmind prefers Korath to be sentenced for his crimes.
- Due to an agreement with the Shi'ar Empire, the Nova Corps will deliver Korath to the Imperial Guard for his crimes against the Shi'ar Royal Family.
- The Worldmind suggests removing Korath from his cybernetic implants in order to render him a normal Kree. The potential effect on Korath is unknown.

NATURAL ABILITIES

Cybernetic Implants: Korath implemented the Pursuer advancements on himself. These upgrades give him enhanced strength and durability, as well as scanners that can pick up an energy signature and gauge the ability and power level of a foe.

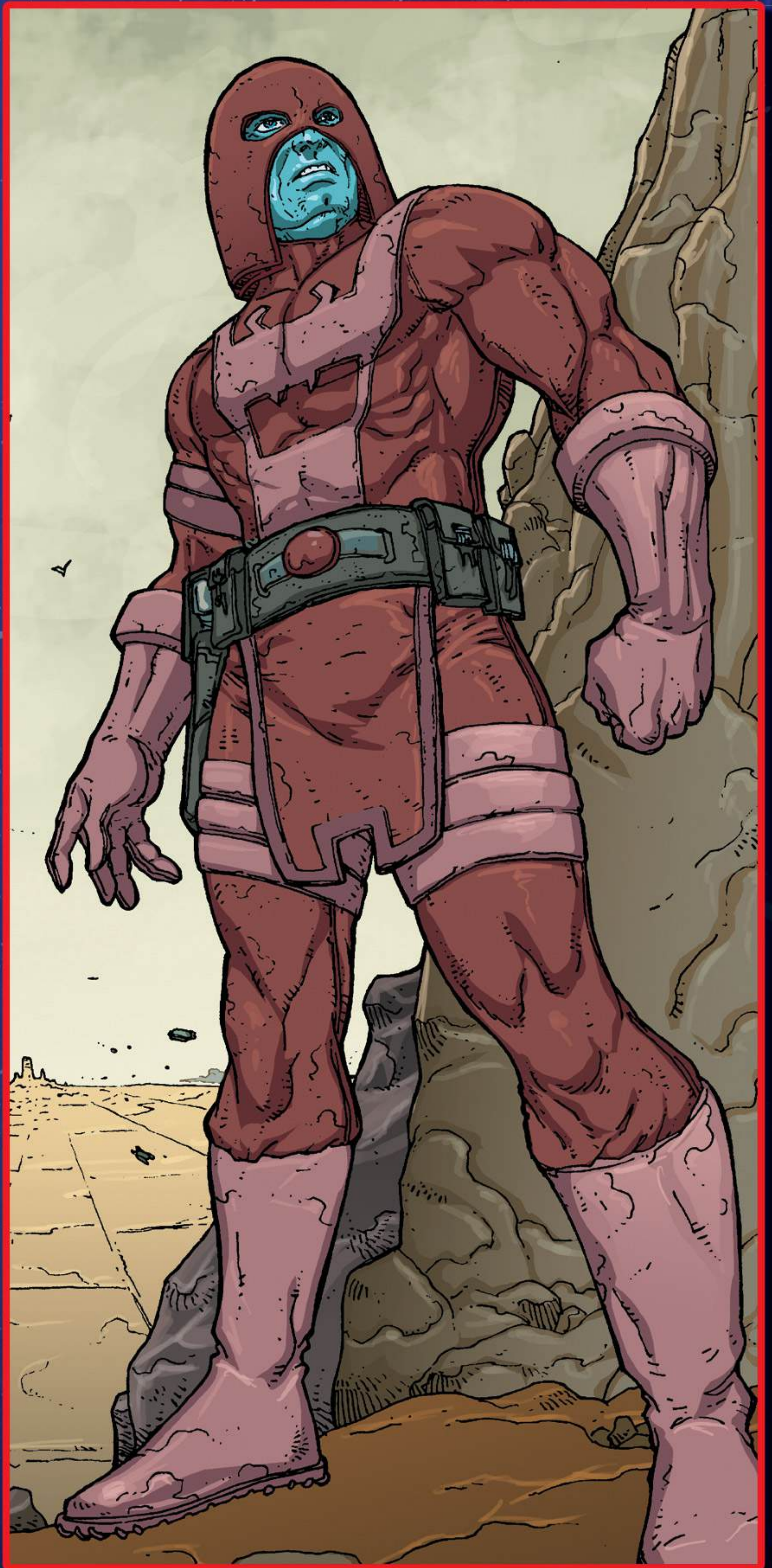
KNOWN WEAPONS

Beta Batons: Two batons capable of firing extremely powerful energy blasts. These batons are only useful when combined with Korath's implants.

Armor: Korath's armor provides limited protection from physical and energy attacks.

BACKGROUND: Korath-Thak was a brilliant Kree scientist working on the Pursuer Project—an attempt by the Kree to gain superpowers through artificial means—when his project was terminated. Believing he was on the right path, Korath continued his cybernetic experiments on himself.

Following the obvious success of the Pursuer upgrades, the Supreme Intelligence embraced Korath and recruited him as a



member of the Kree Star Force. As a member of the Star Force, Korath was sent to assassinate Lilandra, ruler of the Shi'ar Empire. The attack failed and Korath escaped execution.

Korath returned to Hala but was considered a deserter by Fiyero House, the new ruling family on Hala. Korath was exiled after appealing to the government on Kree-Lar, the capital planet of the Kree Empire.

Korath helped establish a Kree settlement on Godthab Omega with other Kree who have been outcast by the increasingly powerful Fiyero House.

XANDAR WORLDMIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

TANA NILE

SUBJECT: TANA NILE

THREAT LEVEL: PLANET/LOCAL

LOCATIONS AND STATUS: Citizen of Rigel 3 (destroyed by Rhunians) of the Rigel System in the Milky Way Galaxy.

INDICTMENTS: Crimes Against the Peace, Infiltration with Intent to colonize.

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: Milky Way Galaxy.

THREAT LEVEL: PLANET/LOCAL (Expanded). As a part of the Rigellian Race, Nile was extremely interested in not only infiltrating societies but also in colonizing planets for Rigellian expansion. Her people have subsequently lost their home planet in a battle with the Rhunians. Nile has gone underground of late, only reappearing to give testimony at Ronan's trial.

CONTAINMENT AND REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:

- The Worldmind does not currently perceive Nile as a threat to the universe and considers her previous crimes of infiltration to be minor due to her upbringing in the Rigellian culture, which calls for planetary takeover. As long as she continues her current path of rehabilitation the Worldmind sees no need to punish her.
- Addendum: With Nile's ability to infiltrate alien societies and terraform worlds, she is not someone to lose contact with. She could be either an asset or a considerable threat to many worlds.

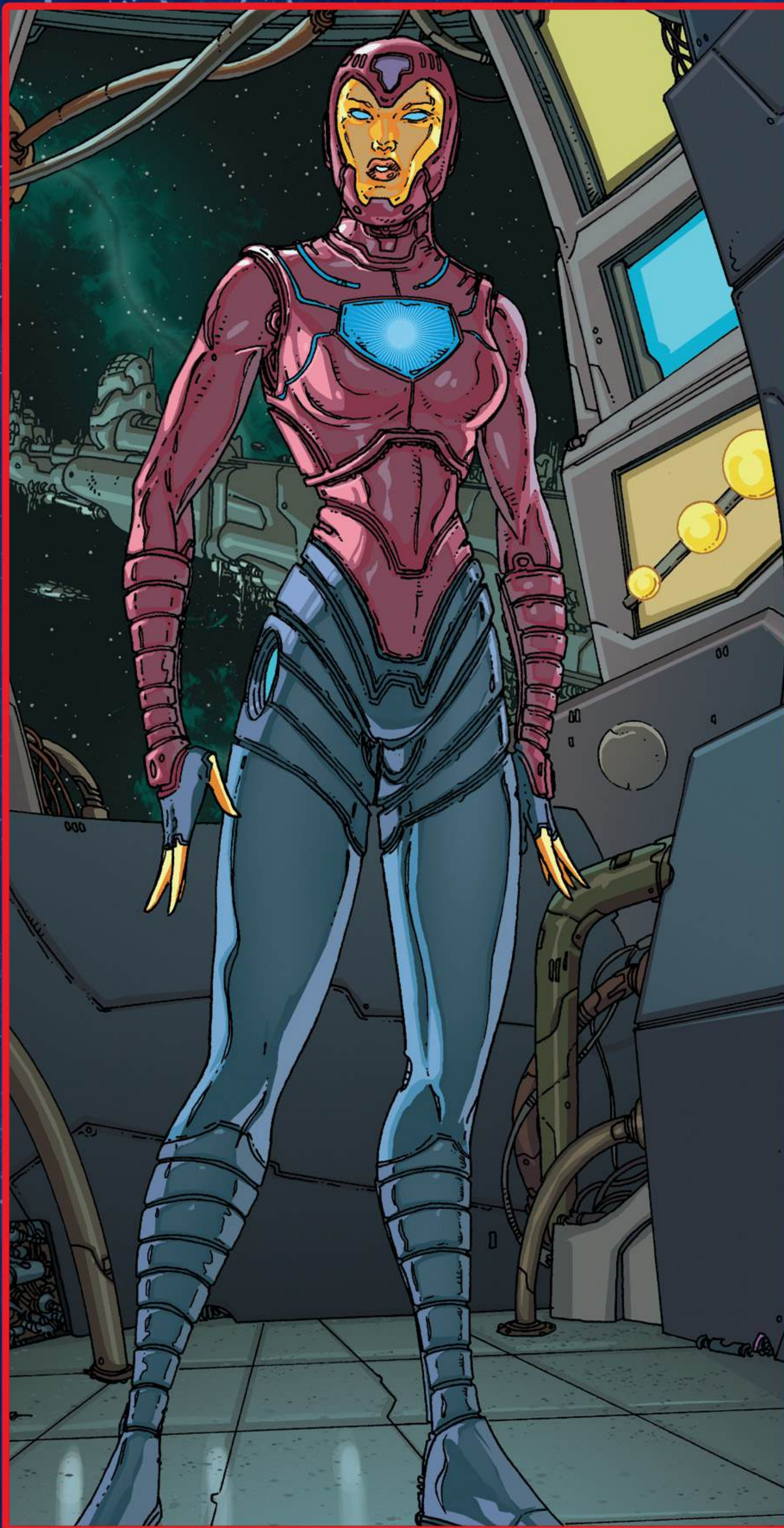
NATURAL ABILITIES:

Density Control: Nile is able to increase her own density at will, increasing her strength and resistance to physical injury.

Mind Control: Psionic ability to control the mind of another humanoid. This includes overriding control of voluntary muscles.

Body Armor: This armor allows Nile to rearrange the molecular structure of her body and clothing to disguise herself as an Earthling and possibly other beings.

BACKGROUND: Tana Nile first made her presence known in the universe during a scheme to infiltrate Earth. Using her abilities of impersonation, Nile attempted to take control of Earth. She failed, and was ordered to cease hostilities by her Rigellian superiors.



Nile returned to her home planet of Rigel-3 just in time to see it destroyed by the Rhunians. Nile, with the help of Thor, took her revenge on the Rhunians and seemed to decide to settle down with her Earthling companion, Silas Grant. Tana Nile was last seen at Ronan's Sedition trial on the Kree homeworld, Hala. After Ronan's conviction and subsequent escape from Kree custody, Nile has gone off the grid again.

The Worldmind is currently searching all databases for sightings of Tana Nile, and will hopefully be able to access her terraforming abilities in order to repair Xandar.

ANNIHILATION: RONAN #3



ON THE EDGE OF THE ANDROMEDA GALAXY;
THE PLANET GOOTHAΩ OMEGA.

ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 95.

SOMEONE,
ANYONE...

...THIS IS
TULLK-UL-ZYN,
ABOARD THE TORRICANE.
I AM UNDER ATTACK,
MULTIPLE HOSTILES.
THIS...THING...IT'S
SO BIG! I CAN'T...
OUTRUN IT.

WAIT...
RONAN.
YES...

RONAN? DO
YOU READ ME?
WHATEVER IT IS,
IT'S BOUND FOR KREE
SPACE, CONVERGING
ON ALL FRONTS.
YOU HAVE TO HELP
ME, BEFORE--

KZZZZTTT!

SOMEONE,
ANYONE...THIS IS
TULLK-UL-ZYN,
ABOARD...

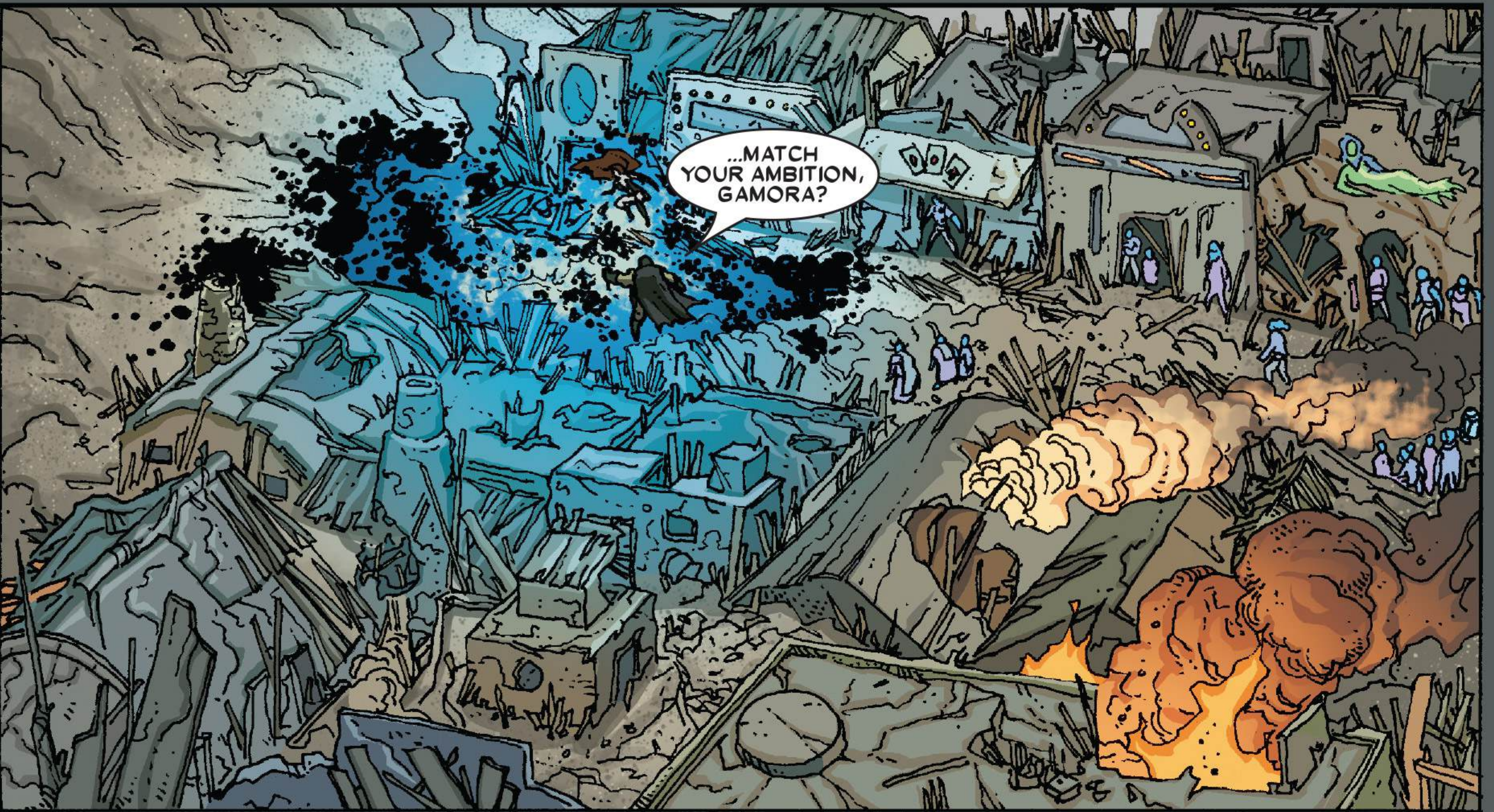
SO, THOUGH
WE ARE DECREED
OUTCASTS BY OUR
OWN PEOPLE, FATE,
IT SEEMS...

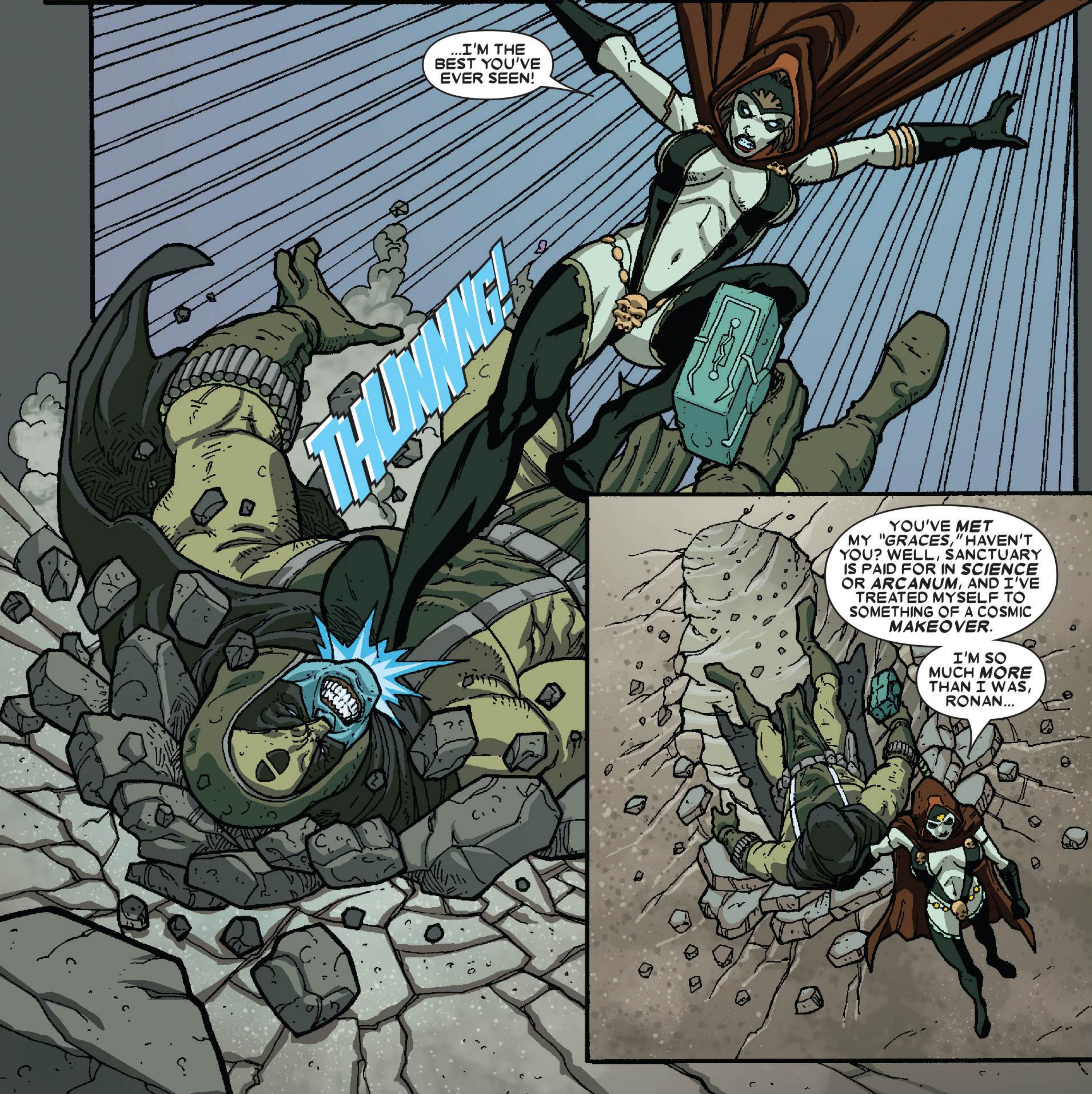
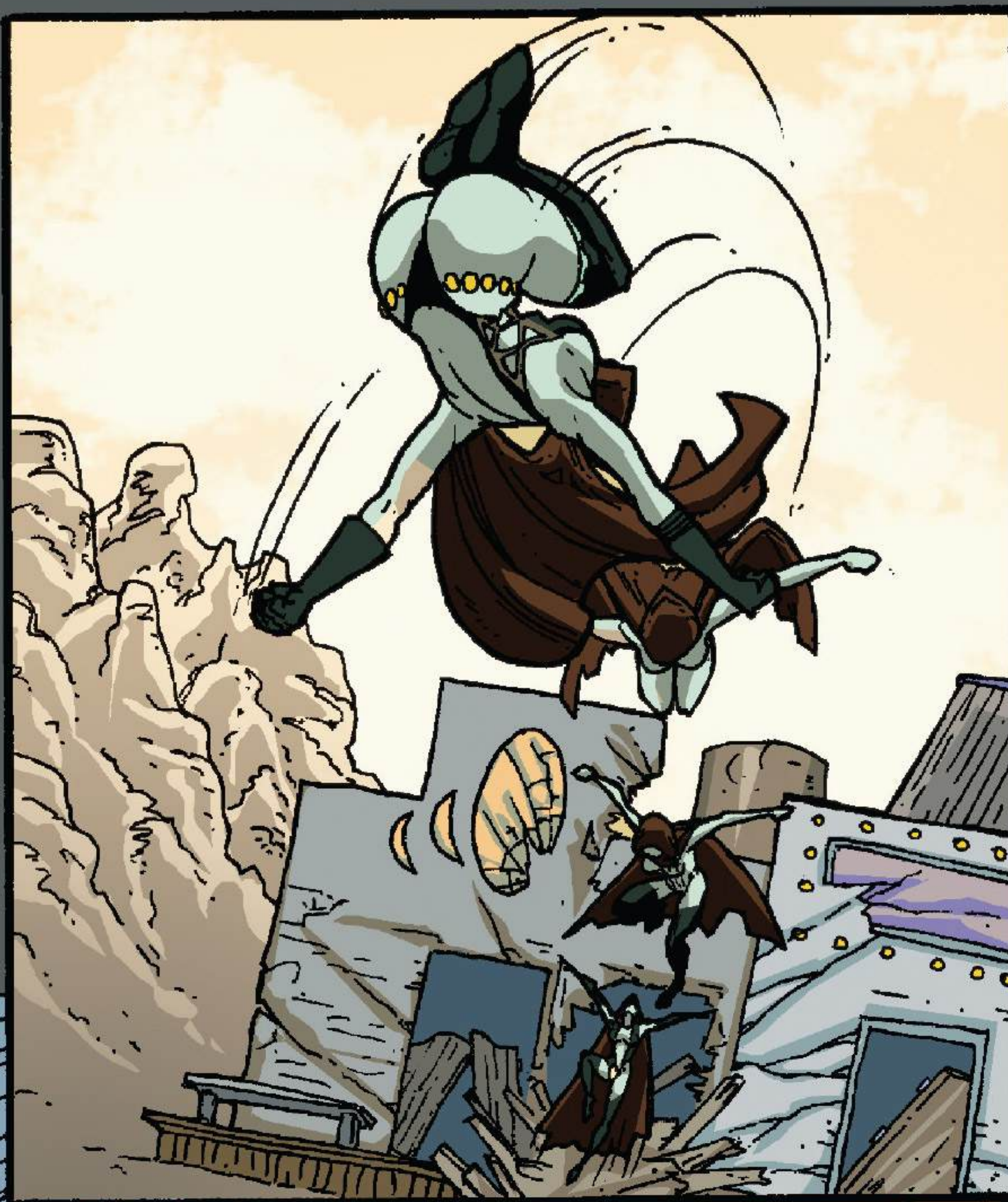
"...MAKES US
DANCE TO
ITS TUNE!"

CRASH!

YOUR SKILL
AND POWER ARE
THE BEST I'VE
SEEN, RONAN.

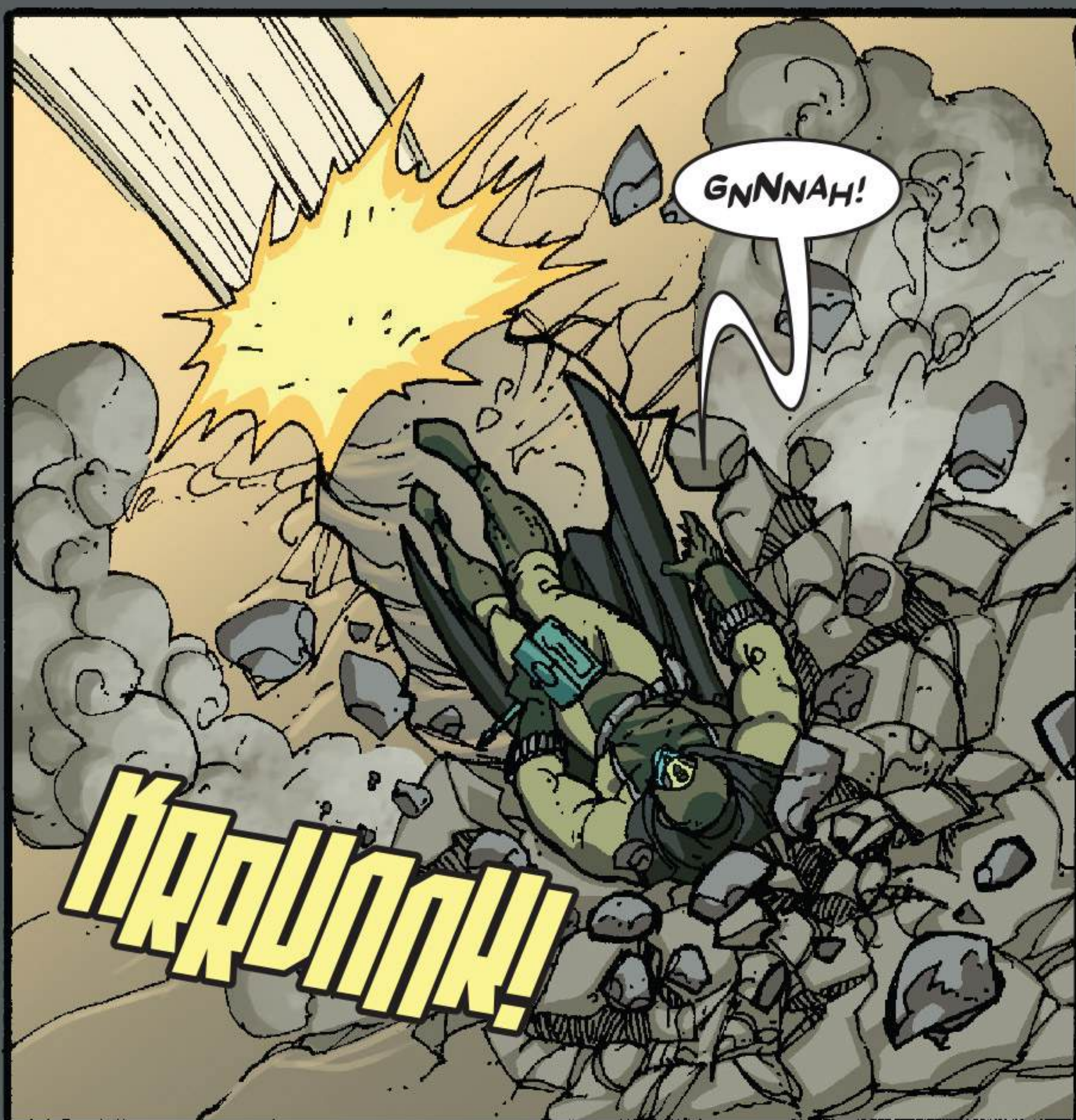
YOUR
DEATH...







...AND I
AIM TO
PROVE IT!



GNNNAH!

KRAUUUUH!



YOUR DEMISE
WILL RESTORE MY
REPUTATION AS THE
DEADLIEST WOMAN IN
THE UNIVERSE.



I--NO...THERE
WAS SOMETHING.
SOMETHING IMPORTANT--
SOME MYSTERY HERE IN
ABYSS, SOMETHING
NOT RIGHT. AND...

...THE WITNESS.
YES! MY
NAME, I MUST
CLEAR MY--



WHOOOM!









TALOS--
DO YOU HAVE
ANY IDEA WHAT
IS GOING ON?

PERHAPS.



I HAVE HEARD TELL OF A
GOD-LIKE BEING KNOWN AS
THE SHAPER OF WORLDS.
THE SHAPER'S APPRENTICE,
NOW ABANDONED BY
THE MASTER...

...WENT
BY THE
NAME OF
GLORIAN.

I CAN
ONLY ASSUME
THIS IS HE...



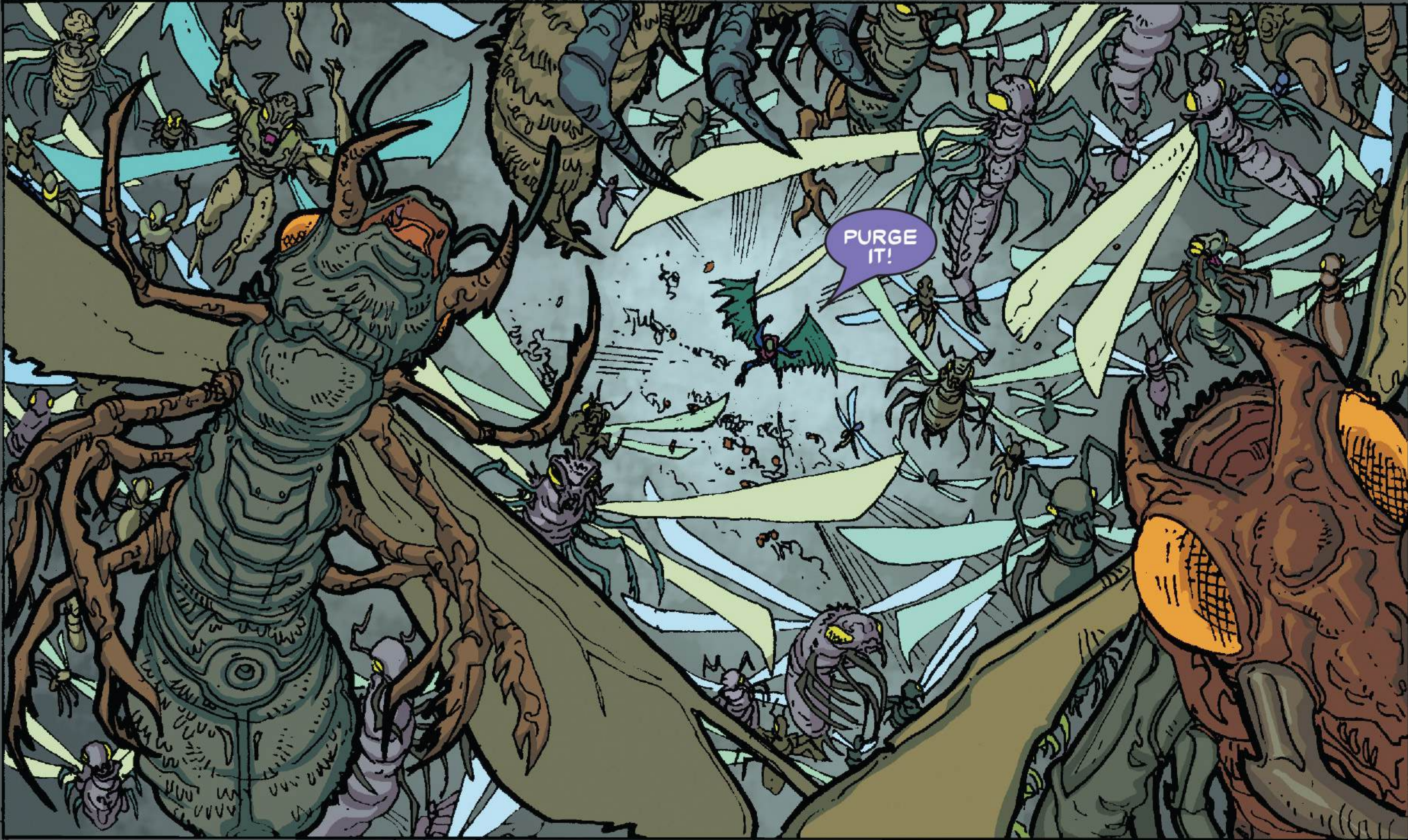
"...AND HE HAS
SOMETHING TO
PROVE."

GODTHAB
OMEGA WILL BE
MY REDEMPTION--
MY DECLARATION OF
INDEPENDENCE.
AND IF SOME MUST
DIE IN THE MAKING, I
AM JUSTIFIED.

AFTER ALL,
WHAT GREAT
CIVILIZATION...



"...WAS NOT
BUILT ON THE
BONES OF THE
ONE BEFORE?"



GODTHAG OMEGA...

"RONAN HAS BEEN SEEN WEST OF ABYSS, IN THE CAULDRON..."



...HE HAS ENGAGED THE ENEMY!

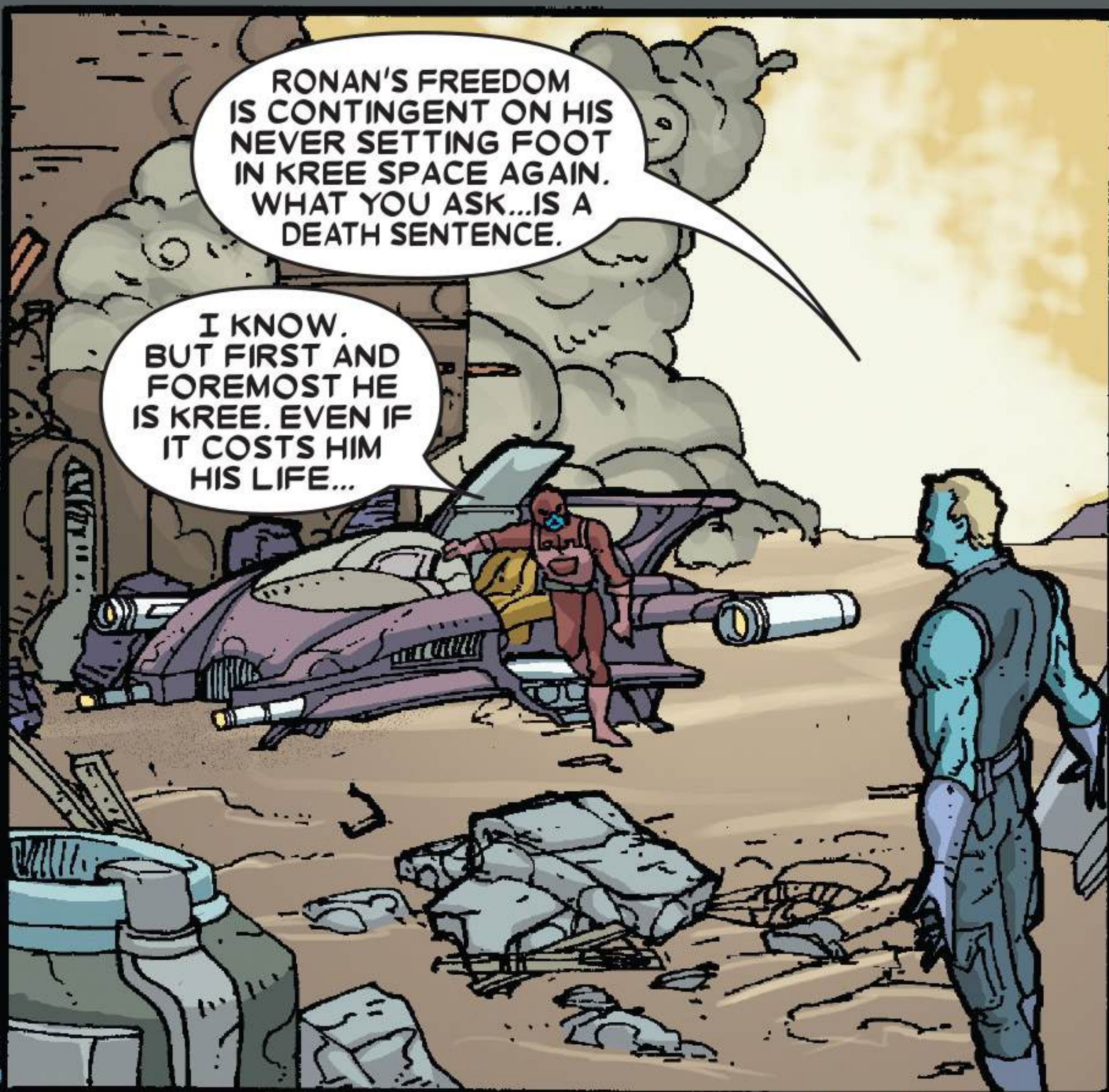


THAT IS... REGRETTABLE. WITH ALL COMMUNICATION CHANNELS SEEMINGLY CLOSED OFF BETWEEN HERE AND HALA...

...RONAN'S STARSLIDE VESSEL IS OUR ONLY MEANS OF WARNING THE KREE HIGH COUNCIL, AND IT ANSWERS ONLY TO HIM.

RONAN'S FREEDOM IS CONTINGENT ON HIS NEVER SETTING FOOT IN KREE SPACE AGAIN. WHAT YOU ASK...IS A DEATH SENTENCE.

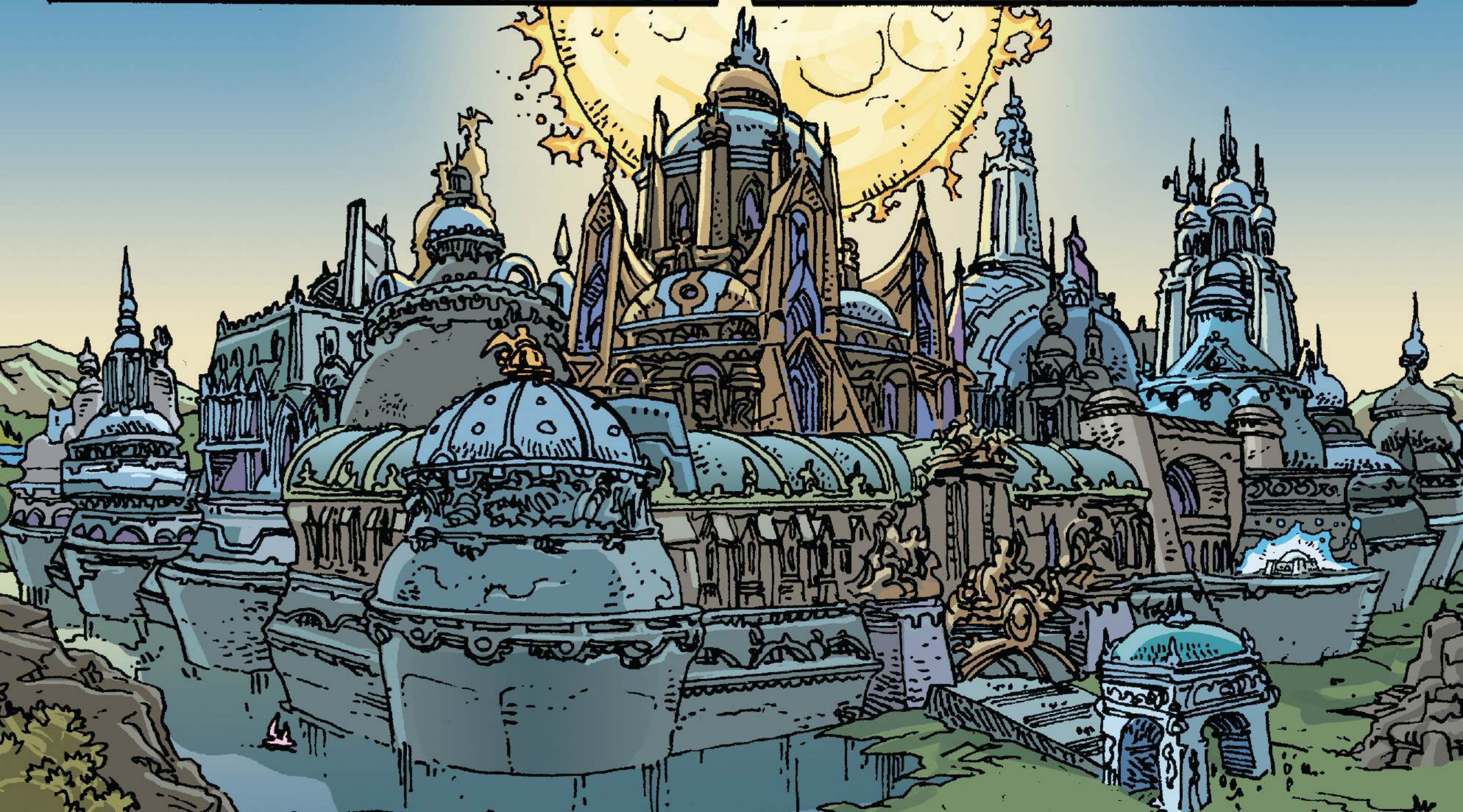
I KNOW. BUT FIRST AND FOREMOST HE IS KREE. EVEN IF IT COSTS HIM HIS LIFE...

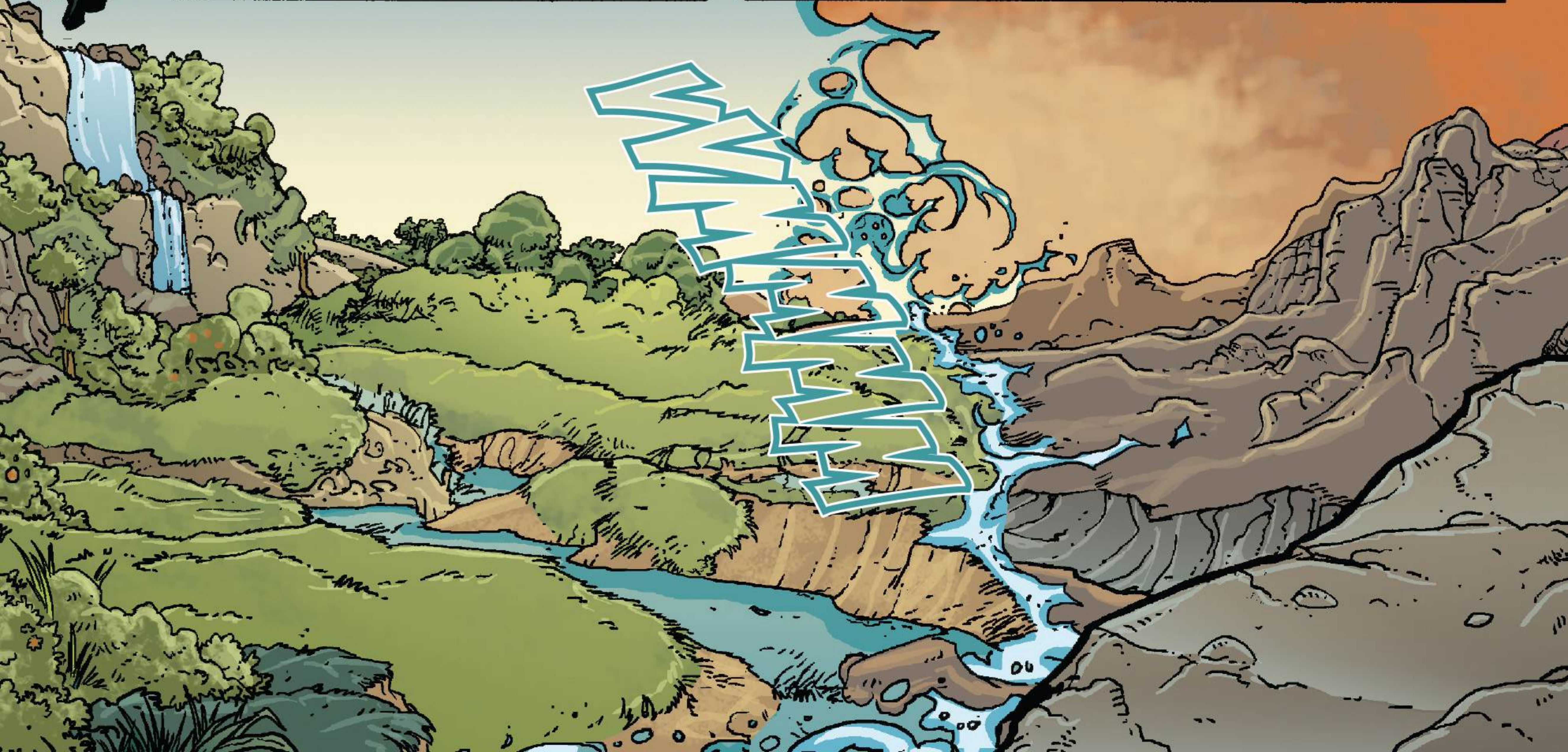


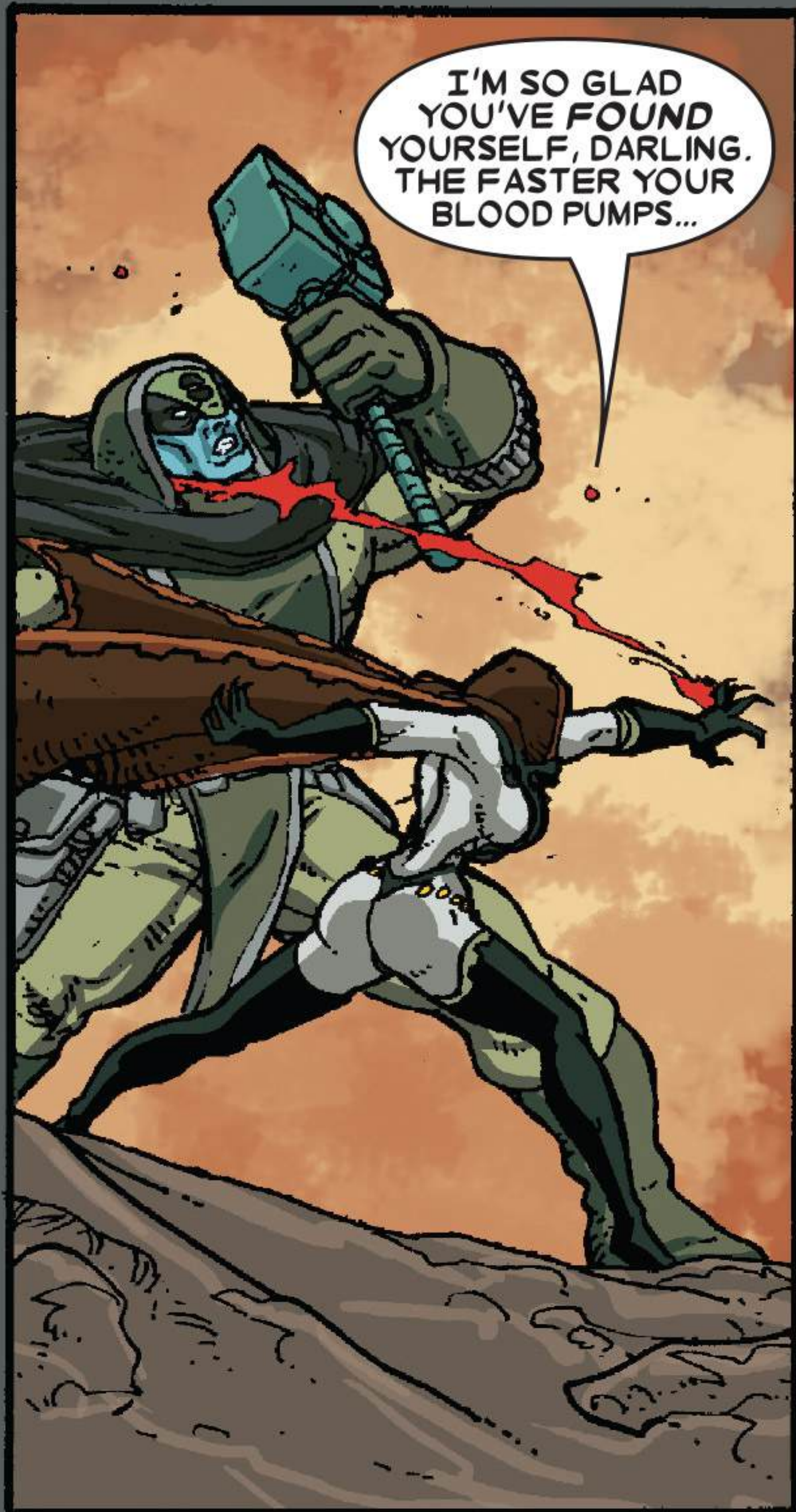
ZOOOSH



"...THIS WAY LIES REDEMPTION."







BEFORE...I
WAS WHAT **THE**
KREE PARLIAMENT
MADE ME.
BUT NOW...

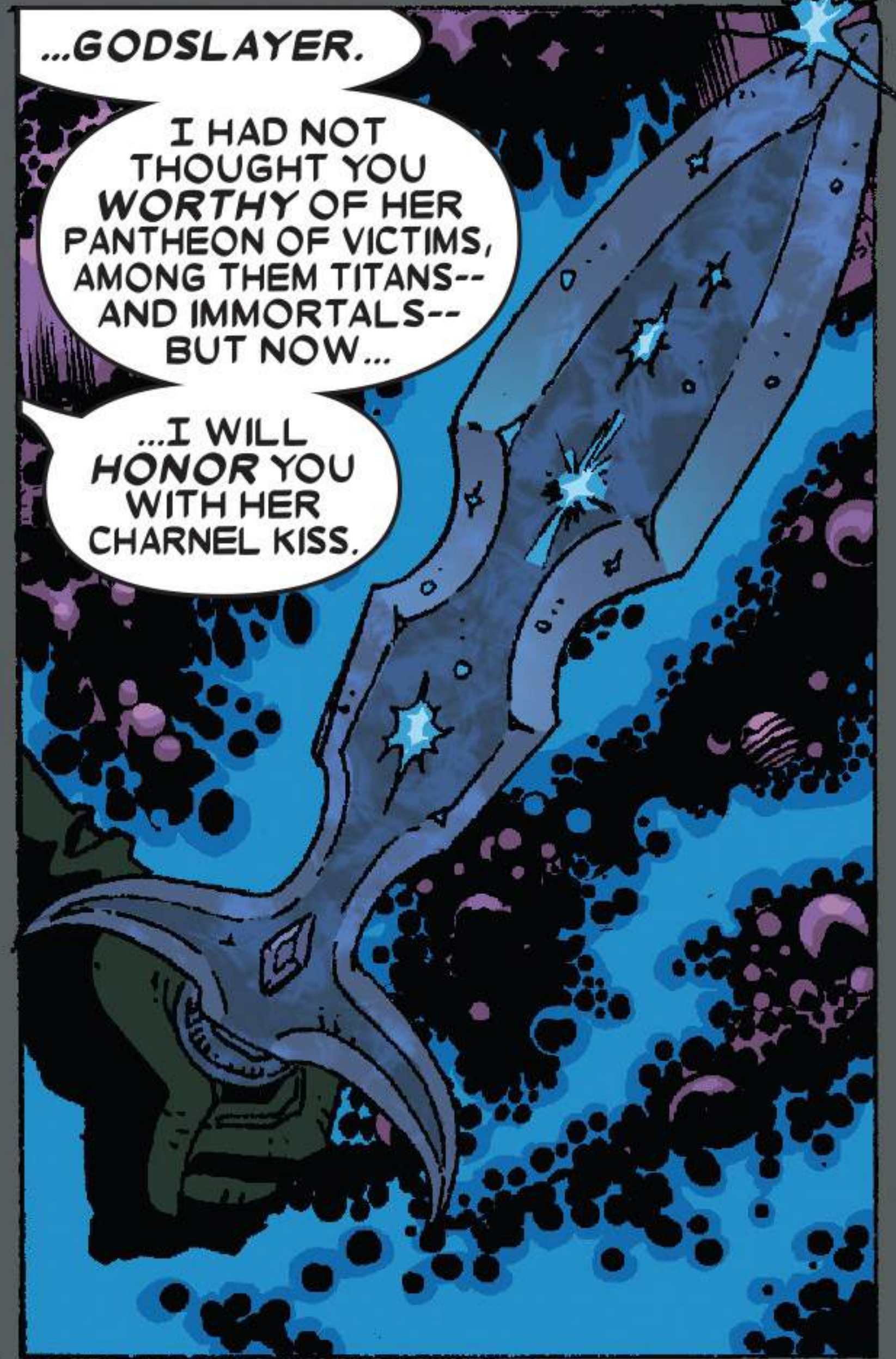
...CALL
ME...

RONAN
THE FREE!





I CALL
HER...



...GODSLAYER.

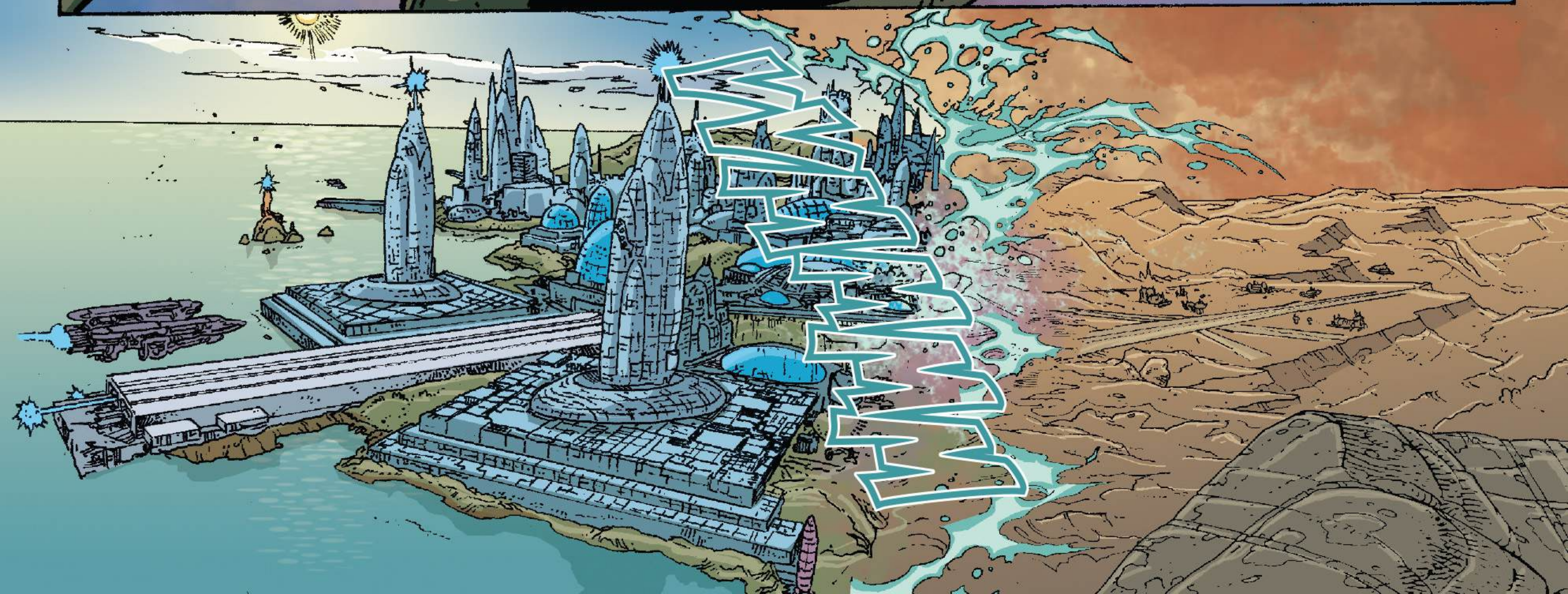
I HAD NOT
THOUGHT YOU
WORTHY OF HER
PANTHEON OF VICTIMS,
AMONG THEM TITANS--
AND IMMORTALS--
BUT NOW...

...I WILL
HONOR YOU
WITH HER
CHARNEL KISS.



UGH!

ZZEEK!



ZZEEK!



GARDAR,
PROTECT
US!

RONAN...



"...YOU ARE
NEEDED!"

DO NOT FEAR
DEATH'S EMBRACE,
RONAN, FOR IN THE
RETELLINGS OF
THIS STRUGGLE...

...YOUR
NAME SHALL
LIVE ON!

MY...
NAME?



MY
NAME!

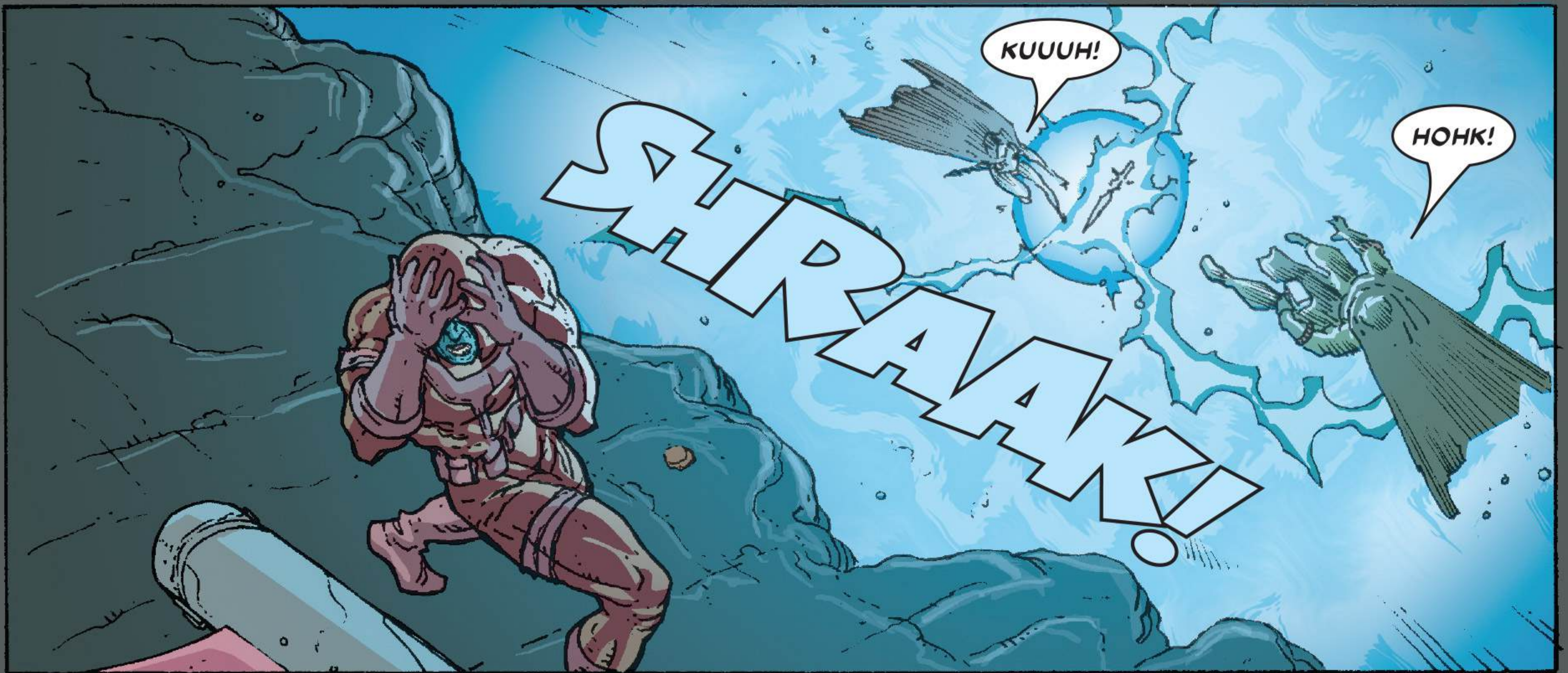
WHAT AM I
WITHOUT IT? FREE
I MAY BE, BUT WITH
MY NAME STILL
TARNISHED BY FALSE
ACCUSATIONS...I
AM NOTHING!

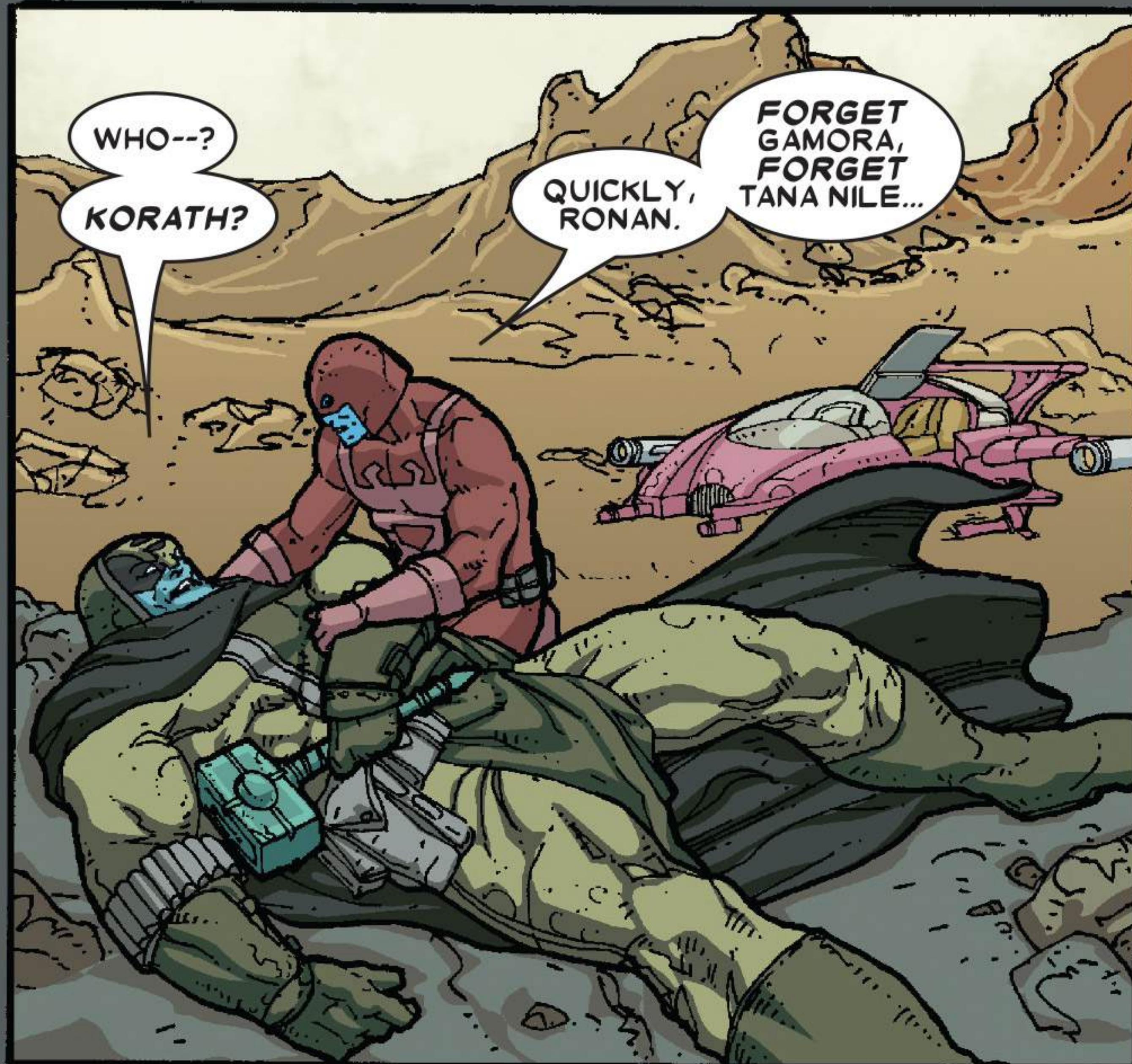
THIS
BATTLE, THIS
FOLLY...

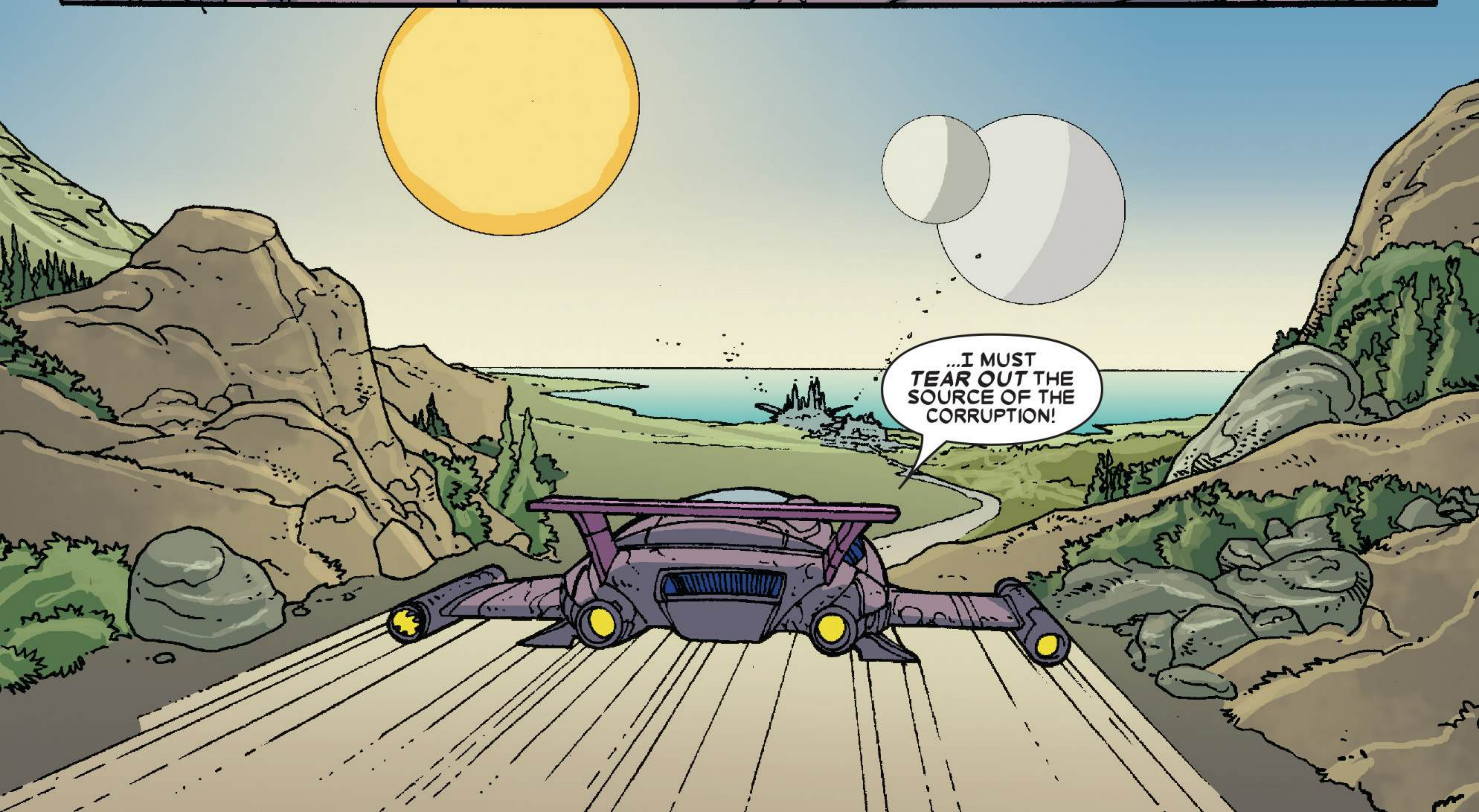
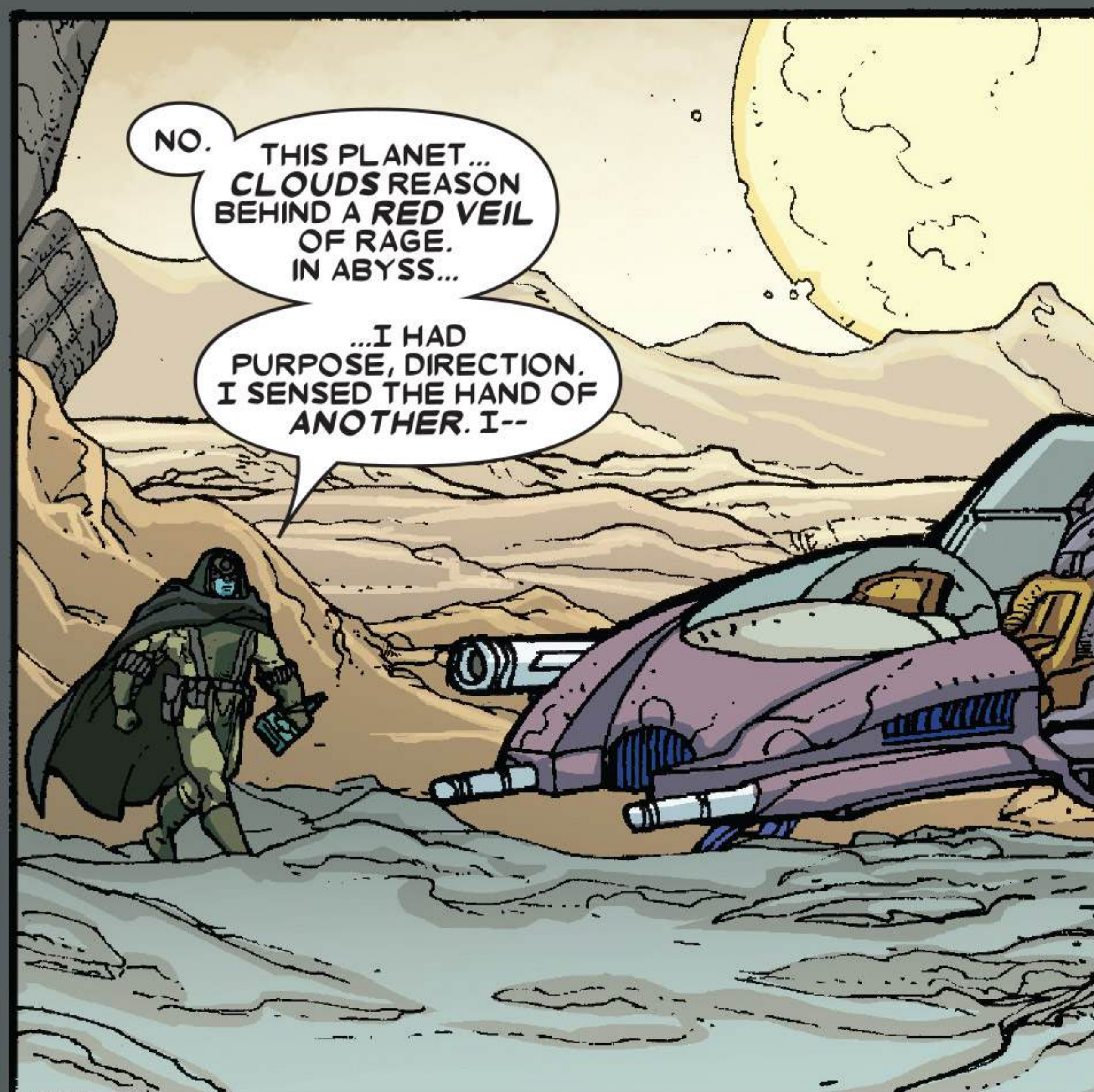
...MUST
END!

NO!

GODSLAYER IS
NOT SOME CRUDE BASE
METAL. YOU ARE
TAMPERING WITH
FORCES THAT--













XANDAR WORLD MIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

WORLD MIND DATA ENTRY AND DESIGN BY MIKE RAICHT & PATRICK McGRATH

NEBULA



SUBJECT: NEBULA

THREAT LEVEL: CITY/PLANET

LOCATION AND STATUS: Unknown. Claims to be a descendant of Thanos of Titan, a moon of Jupiter, Sol System, Milky Way Galaxy.

INDICTMENTS: Global Genocide, Mass Murder, Crimes against the Peace.

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: Andromeda Galaxy, Milky Way Galaxy.

THREAT LEVEL: (expanded) CITY/PLANET

Although she does not possess considerable physical powers, Nebula's genius, combined with her insanity and incredible tenacity, make her one of the most feared women in the universe. It has been noted by the Worldmind that Nebula has saved the

universe on at least one occasion.

CONTAINMENT and REHABILITATION PROCEDURE:

- The Worldmind has deemed execution on-site acceptable.
- The Worldmind continues to petition the Universal Court for Nebula, when apprehended, to be extradited to Xandar to be judged for her crime.
- Those who serve alongside Nebula are deemed collaborators and are subject to punishment for Nebula's crimes.
- **ADDENDUM:** As well as claiming to be the granddaughter of Thanos, she also claims to be the daughter of the mass murderer, Zorr.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

Nebula is a superb athlete and brilliant strategist.

WEAPONS:

Wrist Blasters

- These blasters fire concussive or heat blasts which incinerate a human being instantly.
- Chameleon Outfit
- Nebula wears a device that enables her to disguise her appearance.

BACKGROUND:

Nebula's origins—before she hijacked Sanctuary II, the solar-orbiting satellite used as Thanos' base of operations—are unknown. She claims to be Thanos' granddaughter but this has been disputed. Along with her crew of galactic pirates, Nebula planned to use Sanctuary II to conquer the Skrull Empire. Nebula, hunted by the Avengers of Earth and the Xandarian known as Firelord, escaped with the help of an omnipotent being known as the Beyonder.

Soon after, Nebula came face to face with Thanos during his quest for the Infinity Gems. He judged her unfavorably and reportedly relished in her torture. She was able to escape. While Thanos was distracted, she gained control of his Infinity Gauntlet. Surprisingly, she used the all-powerful Gauntlet to repair what Thanos had destroyed.

Nebula was captured and contained in a prison on Titan. She eventually escaped, only to be converted into a cyborg. Most recently, Nebula confronted Nova Corps member Richard Rider, claiming he had murdered her father, Zorr, a claim with no factual basis. Rider defeated Nebula but she escaped once again.

It is the Worldmind's hope that Nebula is one of the millions of casualties of the Annihilation Wave.

STELLARIS

SUBJECT: STELLARIS

THREAT LEVEL: PLANET

LOCATION AND STATUS: Origin planet and system unknown. Stellaris is the last of her race, a culture deemed unfit for survival by the Celestials.

INDICTMENTS: Destruction of a Galaxy, Mass Genocide, Crimes against the Peace.

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: Milky Way Galaxy, Black Galaxy, Andromeda Galaxy.

THREAT LEVEL: (expanded) PLANET

Stellaris has devoted her life to destroying the Celestials, the cosmic judge, jury and executioners of the universe, who deemed her entire race unfit. Because of her fanaticism, Stellaris is a threat to the entire universe. She has destroyed a galaxy in pursuit of her goal.

CONTAINMENT and REHABILITATION PROCEDURE:

- The Worldmind has deemed Stellaris and her living armor too dangerous to be allowed to roam the Universe unchecked.
- Analysis delivered to the Worldmind indicates Stellaris' armor may actually be constructed of the same substance worn by the Celestials. Destroying or dismantling it may not be possible. The Worldmind suggests banishment to an alternate reality.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

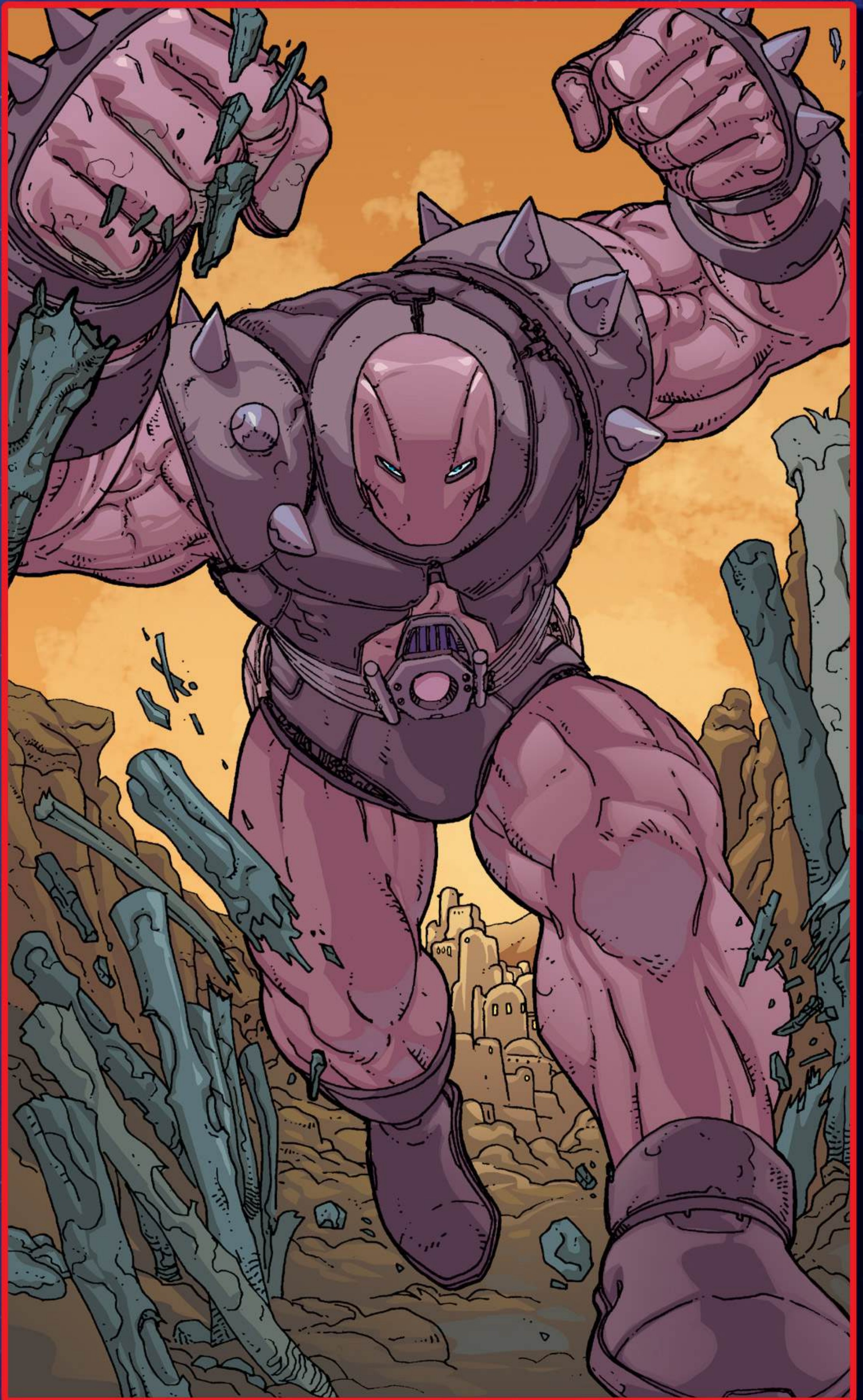
Stellaris is a skilled athlete and an expert in her world's fighting technique.

Living Armor

- Stellaris wears a suit of living armor that resembles the armor of the Celestials. This armor is believed to contain power on the level of a Herald of Galactus; however it is unknown if she can tap into its full potential.
- Stellaris can mentally will the armor to change size and shape.
- The armor gives Stellaris the following abilities:
 - Its Living Armor Weapons System fires blasts of concussive force, intense heat, and a sonic blast.
 - Flight and space travel at warp speed.
 - It is believed that her armor has many more abilities that are as of yet unknown.

BACKGROUND:

It is unknown how the woman known as Stellaris was able to survive the "unfit" judgment of the Celestials on her race, but she is the last of her kind. She has spent her days hunting down



these godlike beings, hoping to enact her own form of justice by destroying them once and for all.

Wearing her living armor, Stellaris first appeared on Earth, following a herald of the Celestials who was delivering a message to the Asgardian, Thor. Stellaris was eager to battle any of those who have had past dealings with the Celestials. Defeated by Thor and his fellow god of myth, Hercules, Stellaris was barely able to escape.

Stellaris was believed dead until she appeared on Godthab Omega. She does not seem to behave in a congruous manner with her previous actions. Her power level also seems to be diminished.

XANDAR WORLDMIND NOVA CORPS DATABASE

GLORIAN

SUBJECT: GLORIAN, THOMAS GIDEON

THREAT LEVEL: CITY

LOCATION AND SYSTEM: Mobile throughout the universe.

INDICTMENT: Reality Tampering.

QUADRANT OF CRIMES: Milky Way.

THREAT LEVEL: (expanded) CITY

Glorian has spent his time as a Reality Shifter on smaller, inconsequential deeds involving his home planet of Earth. While he is not as powerful as his mentor, The Shaper of Worlds, he has shown the capacity to improve his shifting abilities. His enthusiasm for his new abilities is a danger. It could make him reckless.

CONTAINMENT AND REHABILITATION PROCEDURES:

- The Worldmind deems Glorian more of a nuisance than an actual threat due to the level of his shifting talent. He is not as powerful as his mentor, The Shaper of Worlds, but it is conceivable he could eventually tap into a higher level of control. With the track record of other Earthlings who have been given cosmic power, it may be safer to neutralize him now.
- It is the Worldmind's hope that Glorian has returned to his Earthly roots and relinquished his powers. If not, it is recommended that he be stripped of his powers and returned to Earth.

NATURAL ABILITIES:

Reality Shifter:

Glorian is able to restructure pockets of reality to his liking. Glorian can transform close to 10 Earth miles for a full day. While the change is real enough, it is often referred to as an illusion because the restructuring is only temporary. Be warned: this new reality is no illusion and the results of the transformation can be dangerous.

Hyperspatial Bridges:

Glorian is capable of traversing worlds and universes by creating hyperspatial bridges, referred to by many as "rainbow bridges," where he travels at sub-light speed.

BACKGROUND:

Thomas Gideon, the son of a wealthy Earthling businessman, was severely injured in a plane crash caused by a primitive nuclear explosion. Thomas was diagnosed with radiation poisoning. Thomas' father attempted to use this tragedy to replicate the accident that created the Fantastic Four. He failed, thwarted by the Fantastic Four themselves.

During the battle, however, The Shaper of Worlds appeared and cured Thomas of his fatal affliction. This healing process unlocked Thomas Gideon's true potential, transforming him into the golden-skinned, Glorian. With his mind opened in ways most



Earthlings could never understand, Glorian committed himself to learning the Shaper's reality shifting skills.

Unlike The Shaper, who is cold and unimaginative, Gideon is an Earthling at heart, with all of their curiosities and frailties. Glorian has attempted to help the monster known as the Hulk (see Bruce Banner), but this effort failed miserably. He was last reported on Earth helping a group of young mutants lost at sea.

What could happen if a being with The Shaper's power was susceptible to Earthling needs and wants? While his motives may be pure now, one thing is always true of Earthlings—their emotions eventually get the best of them.

ANNIHILATION: RONAN #4



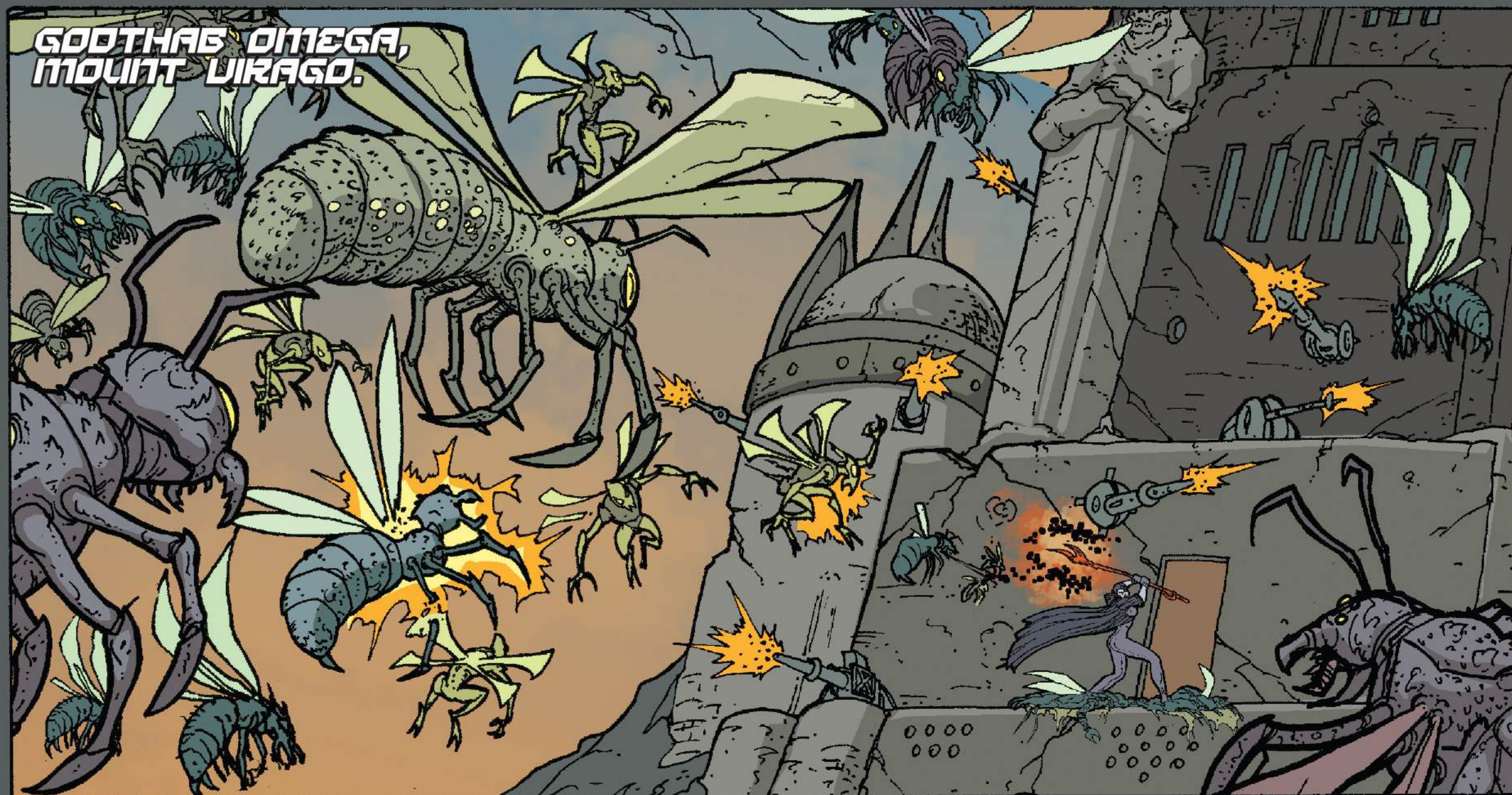
**GOOTHAB OMEGA,
SPACEPORT.**



**GOOTHAB OMEGA,
KREE SETTLEMENT.**



**GOOTHAB OMEGA,
MOUNT VIKAGO.**



**GOOTHAB OMEGA, ABYSS.
ANNIHILATION DAY, PLUS 99.**

RONAN--THEY
ARE LEGION! FOR
EVERY ONE I KILL,
TEN MORE TAKE
ITS PLACE.

STRANGE THEN,
KORATH, THAT I
FEEL MORE IN CONTROL
OF MY OWN DESTINY
THAN AT ANY MOMENT
SINCE I FIRST
ARRIVED HERE.

THE BLOOD-
RED RAGE THAT
DROWNED OUT REASON
DURING MY DUEL WITH
GAMORA HAS DIMINISHED.
THIS ALL-CONSUMING
SWARM MAY YET...





...THIS
"GRAND
PUPPETEER?"

THIS...IS
NOT HOW IT
SHOULD BE!
NO...NO, NO, NO.
MY CREATION...

...IS BEING
UNDONE.
AND I...



...CANNOT
PUT IT BACK
TOGETHER
AGAIN!



DEVOS, I...

...I THINK THESE
BONDS...ARE
WEAKENING.

IT APPEARS,
TALOS, GLORIAN'S
MIND--MULTIFACETED
AS IT MAY BE...



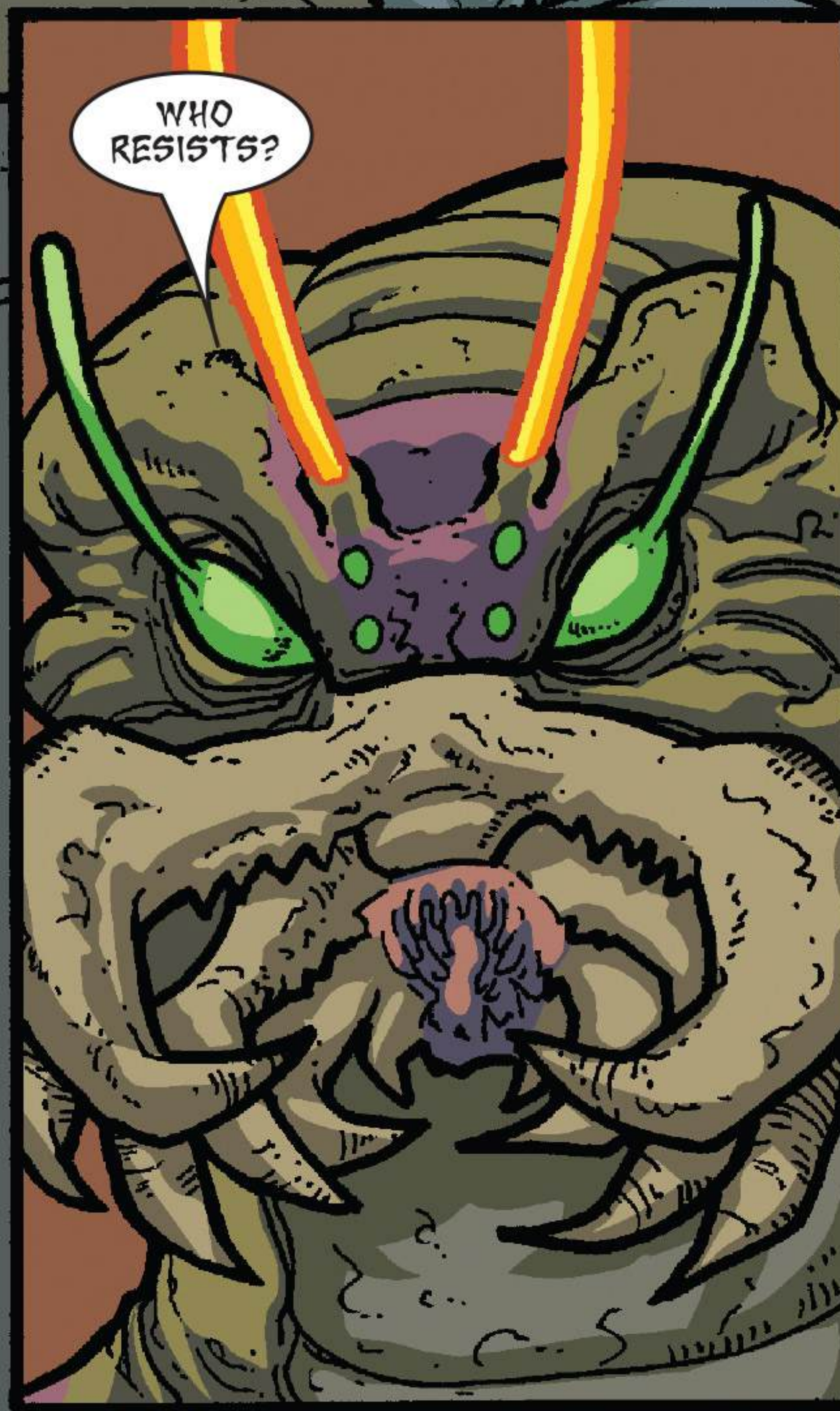
"...CANNOT BE
EVERYWHERE
AT ONCE."

RONAN--
I CAN'T
UNNH!

NO...NO! NOT
WHEN I WAS SO
CLOSE! SHOULD I FAIL
TO CONFRONT THE
WITNESS AND
CLEAR MY NAME...



"...I'LL BE KNOWN
FOREVER AS
A TRAITOR TO
THE KREE RACE!"





RONAN!
RONAN!
LOOK!



DO YOU
SEE IT?

I SEE IT.

SO. THAT
IS WHERE YOU
HAVE BEEN HIDING.
YOUR GRAND
DESIGN CRUMBLES,
PUPPETEER,
AND I...



...WILL
BRING IT
CRASHING
DOWN
AROUND
YOU!



GEEUUKK!

HOLD,
WARRIOR!



ERADICA,
FIRST CONCUBINE
TO ANNIHILUS, THE
LIVING DEATH THAT,
WALKS, TAKES YOUR
LIFE HERSELF!

KKK-KK...
CONSIDER YOURSELF
HONORED.







KILL
IT!!



GODTHAB
WAS TO BE MY
DECLARATION OF
INDEPENDENCE...

...THE GLITTERING
JEWEL IN MY CROWN.
ALL THOSE WITH THE
EYES TO SEE WOULD
HAVE STARED UPON
ITS MAJESTY...

...AND KNOWN
THE HAND OF
GLORIAN.



EVEN THE
SHAPER OF
WORLDS WOULD HAVE
LOOKED UPON MY
CREATION AND
ACKNOWLEDGED
ME...



...AS HIS
EQUAL!



RONAN...
WHAT
IS IT?

RIGHT
NOW...A
DISTRACTION.



YOU'RE WOUNDED.

IT CAN WAIT. WITH GLORIAN'S ATTENTION FOCUSED WHOLELY ON THE SWARM, WE HAVE A WINDOW OF OPPORTUNITY.



TALOS... GATHER ANY SURVIVORS, AND-- WHEN THE OPPORTUNITY PRESENTS--HEAD FOR THE SPACEPORT.

I...DON'T MUCH CARE FOR YOUR TONE, KREE...

...BUT THIS IS SURELY NOT THE TIME OR PLACE TO AIR OLD GRIEVANCES.
I WILL DO AS YOU SAY.



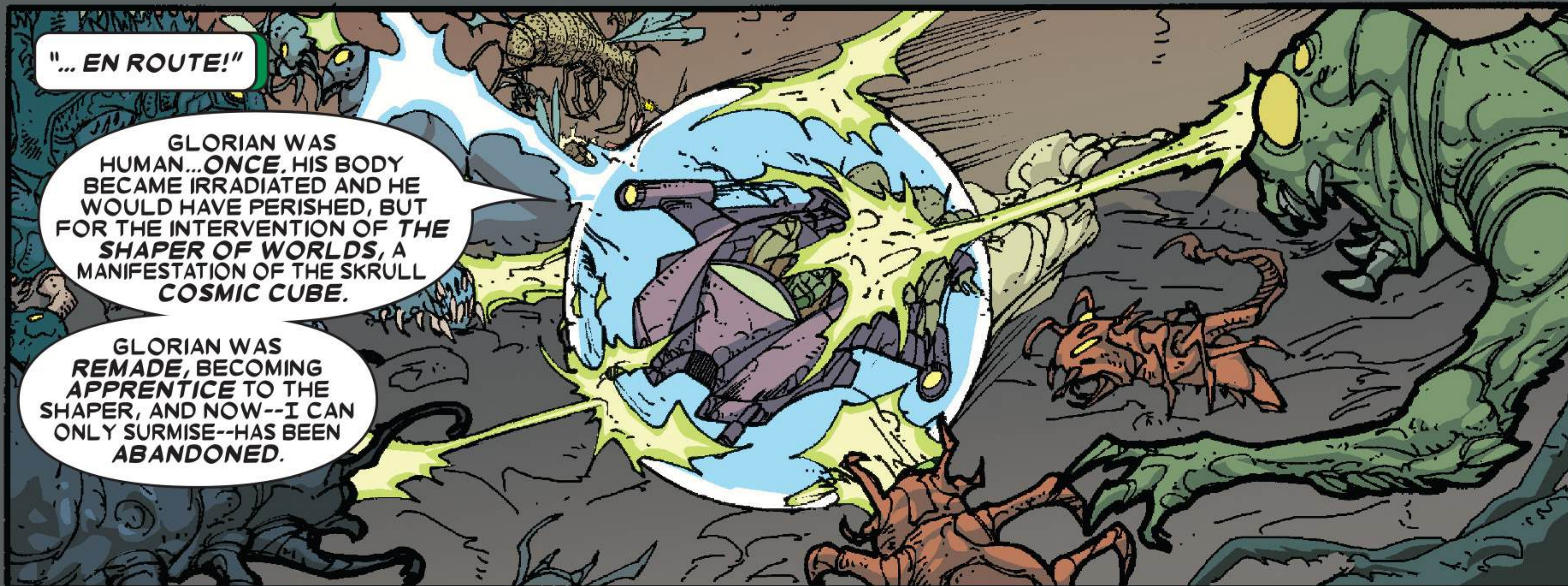
GOOD. COME, KORATH...

...WE HAVE MUCH TO DO, AND LITTLE TIME IN WHICH TO DO IT.

RONAN--WHO OR WHAT IS GLORIAN? I...DO NOT UNDERSTAND ANY OF THIS!



I'LL EXPLAIN...



"... EN ROUTE!"

GLORIAN WAS HUMAN...ONCE. HIS BODY BECAME IRRADIATED AND HE WOULD HAVE PERISHED, BUT FOR THE INTERVENTION OF THE SHAPER OF WORLDS, A MANIFESTATION OF THE SKRULL COSMIC CUBE.

GLORIAN WAS REMADE, BECOMING APPRENTICE TO THE SHAPER, AND NOW--I CAN ONLY SURMISE--HAS BEEN ABANDONED.



I...ALMOST WISH I HADN'T ASKED.

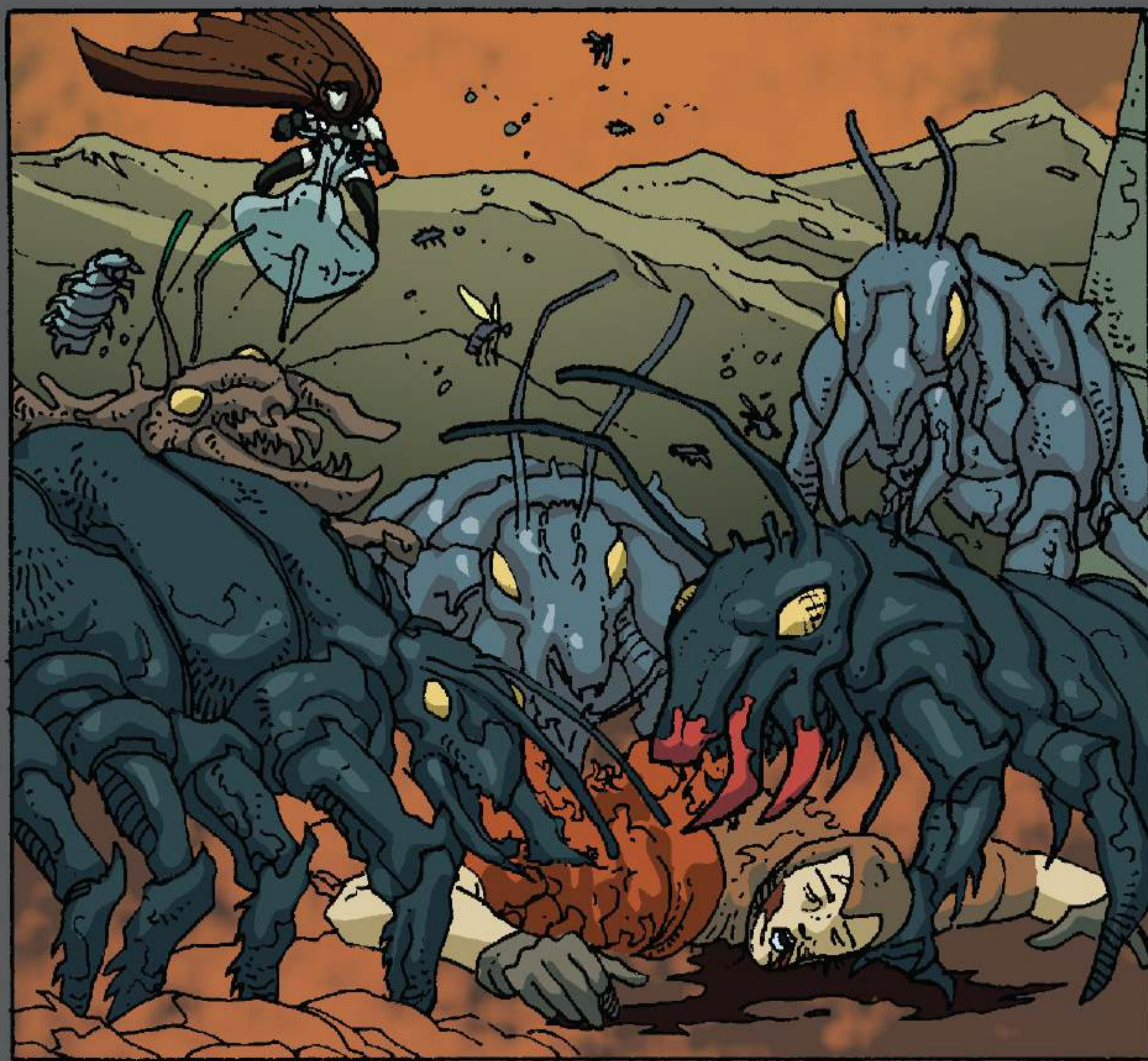
WHAT NOW?



NOW...WE GATHER ANY KREE SETTLERS WHO SURVIVED THE INITIAL ONSLAUGHT. THEN--ASSUMING MY STARSLIDE IS UNDAMAGED--HEAD FOR MOUNT VIRAGO, AND THE WITNESS...



"...TANA NILE!"



GREAT SPIRIT...

MY GRACES...

SO MANY OF YOU...

SO MUCH BLOOD...

YOU WILL BE...

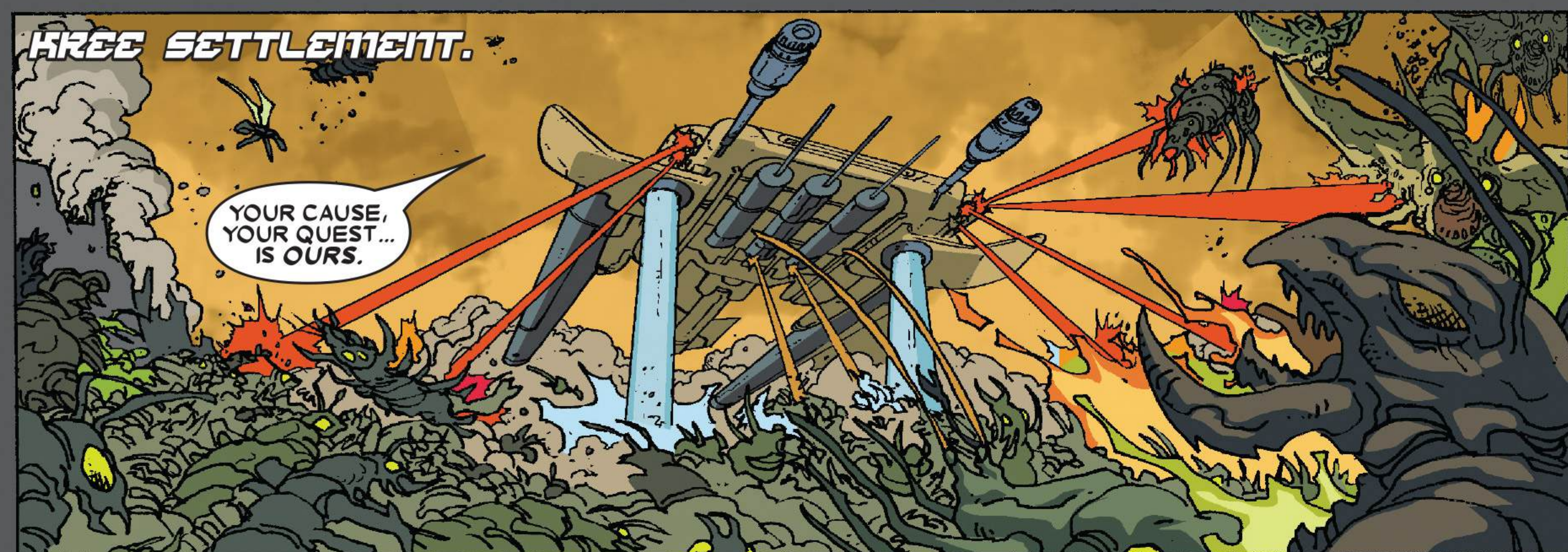


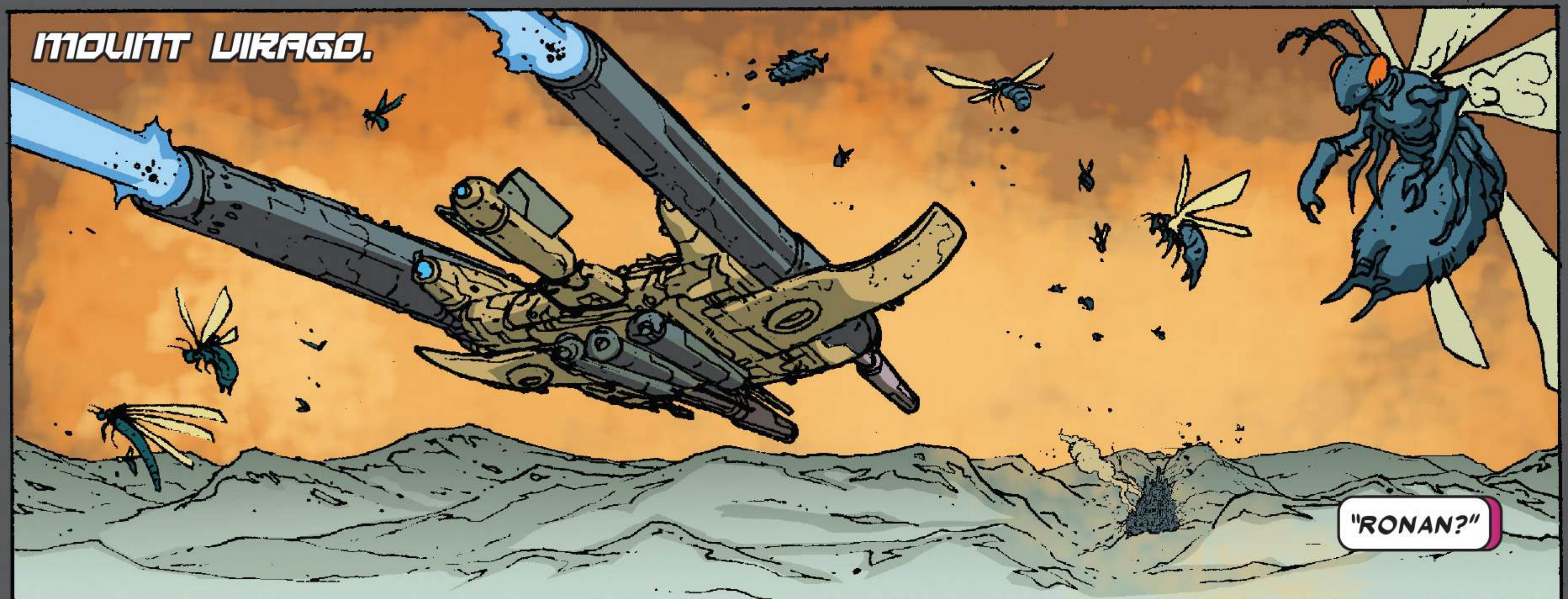
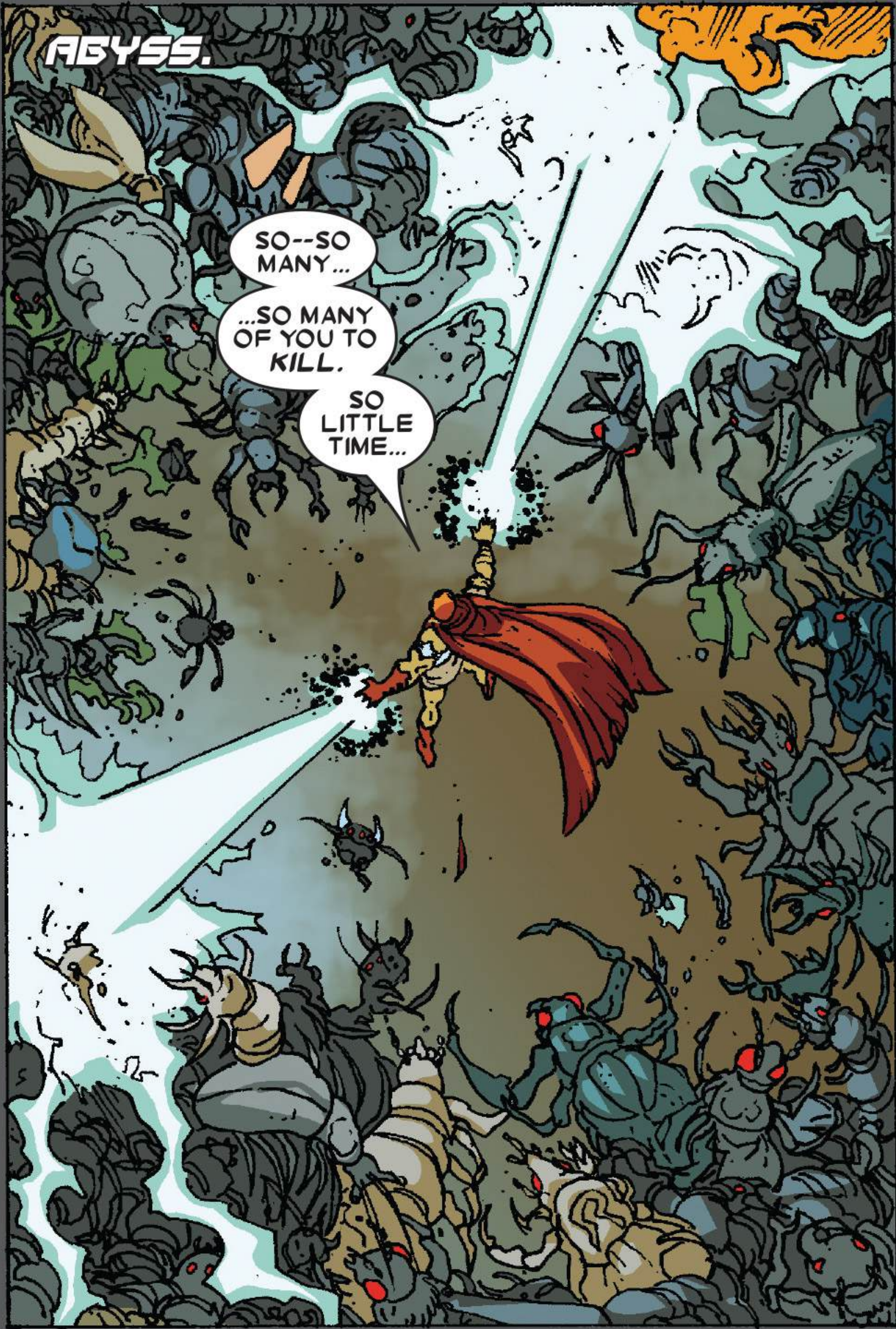
...AVENGED!

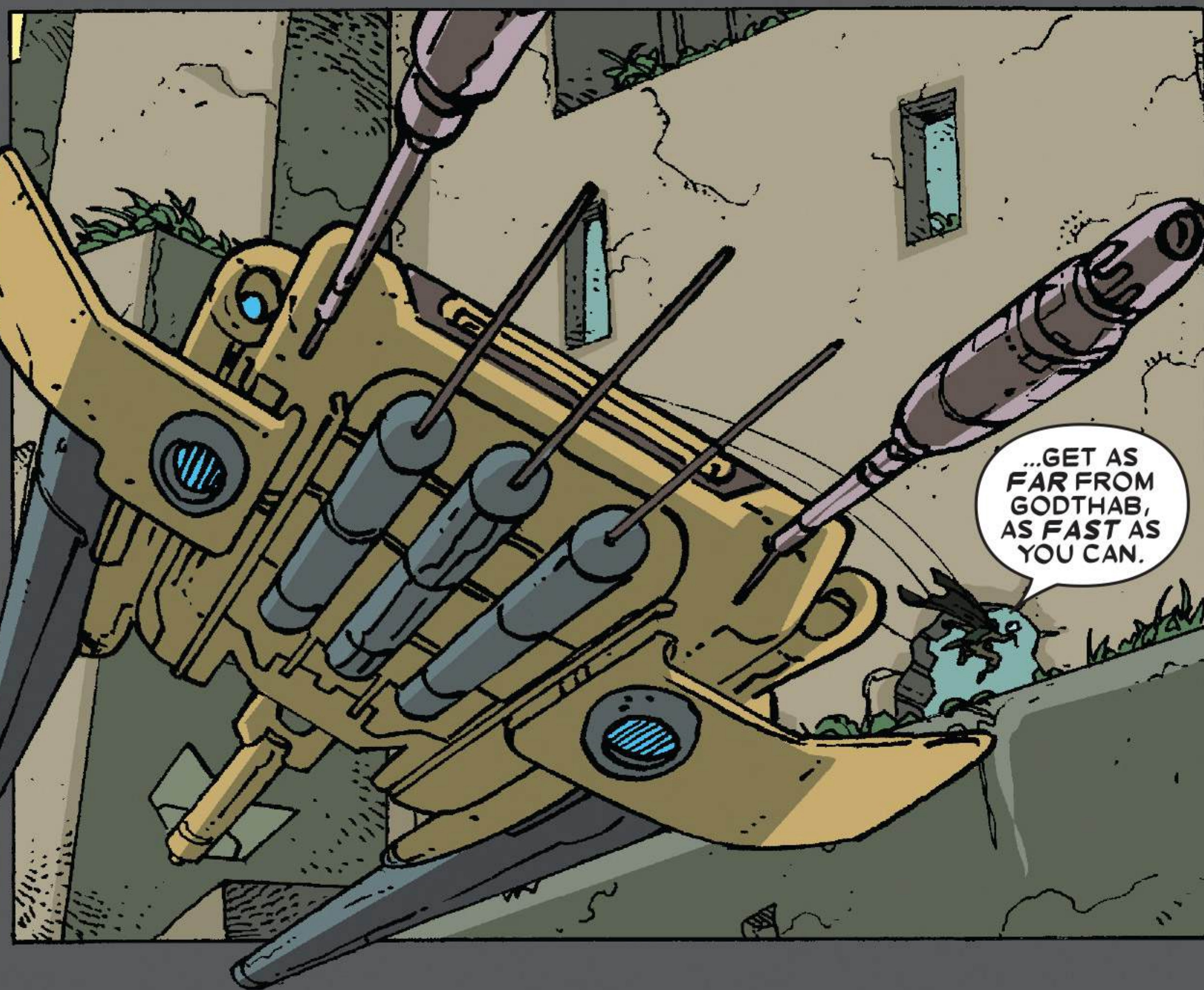
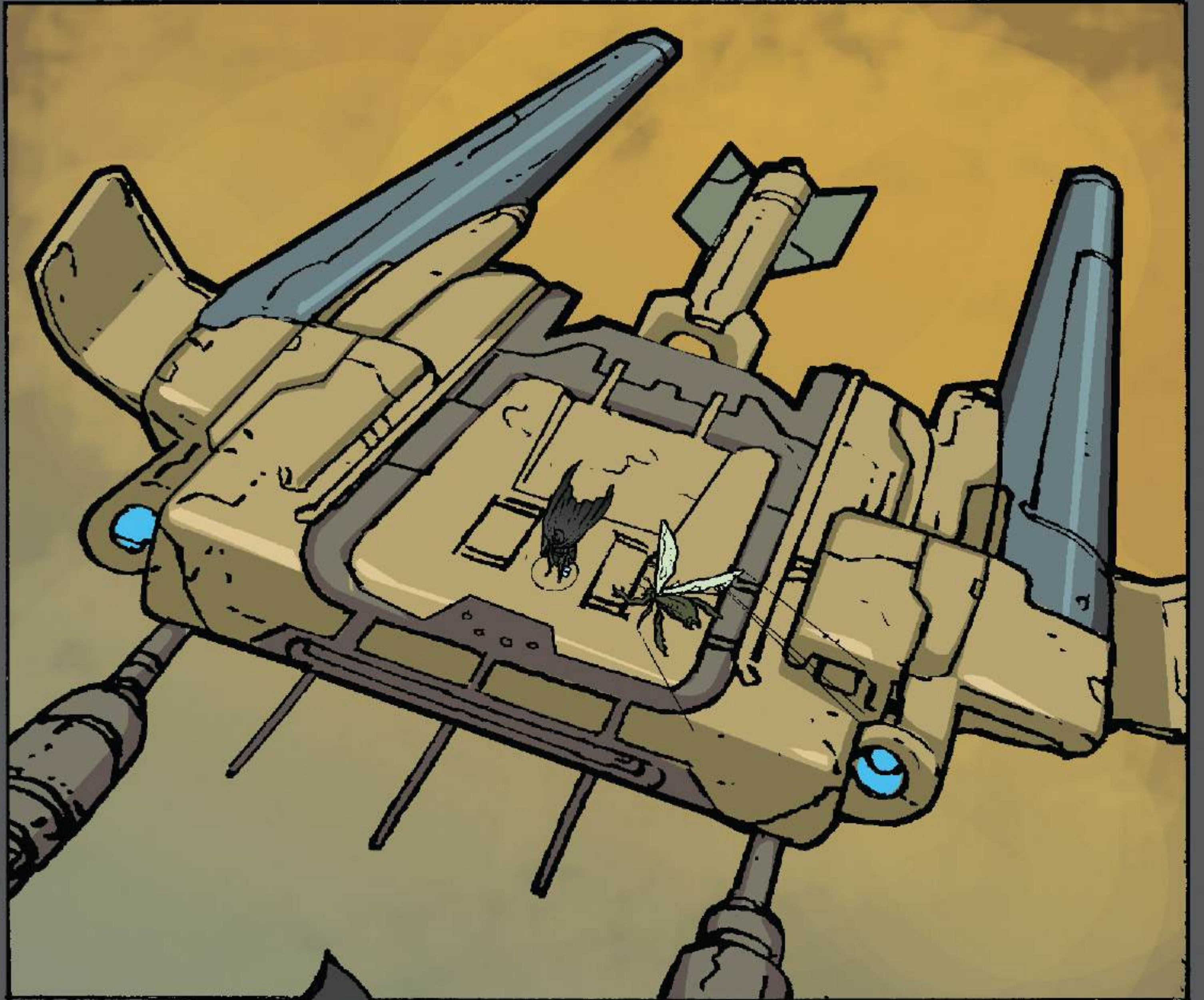
EEEEAAAAAH!



KROKKK!











TH-HEY...
KNEW WHERE TO
FIND HIM, HE WHO
ORDERED THE--KF--
DESTRUCTION OF RIGEL-3.
HAD...A CHANCE FOR
REVENGE, AND I
T-TOOK IT...K--

WHO?



WHO IN
THE FIYERO HOUSE
MADE THE OFFER?
ANSWER ME...

RONAN...



...SHE'S
GONE.



RONAN...
RONAN!



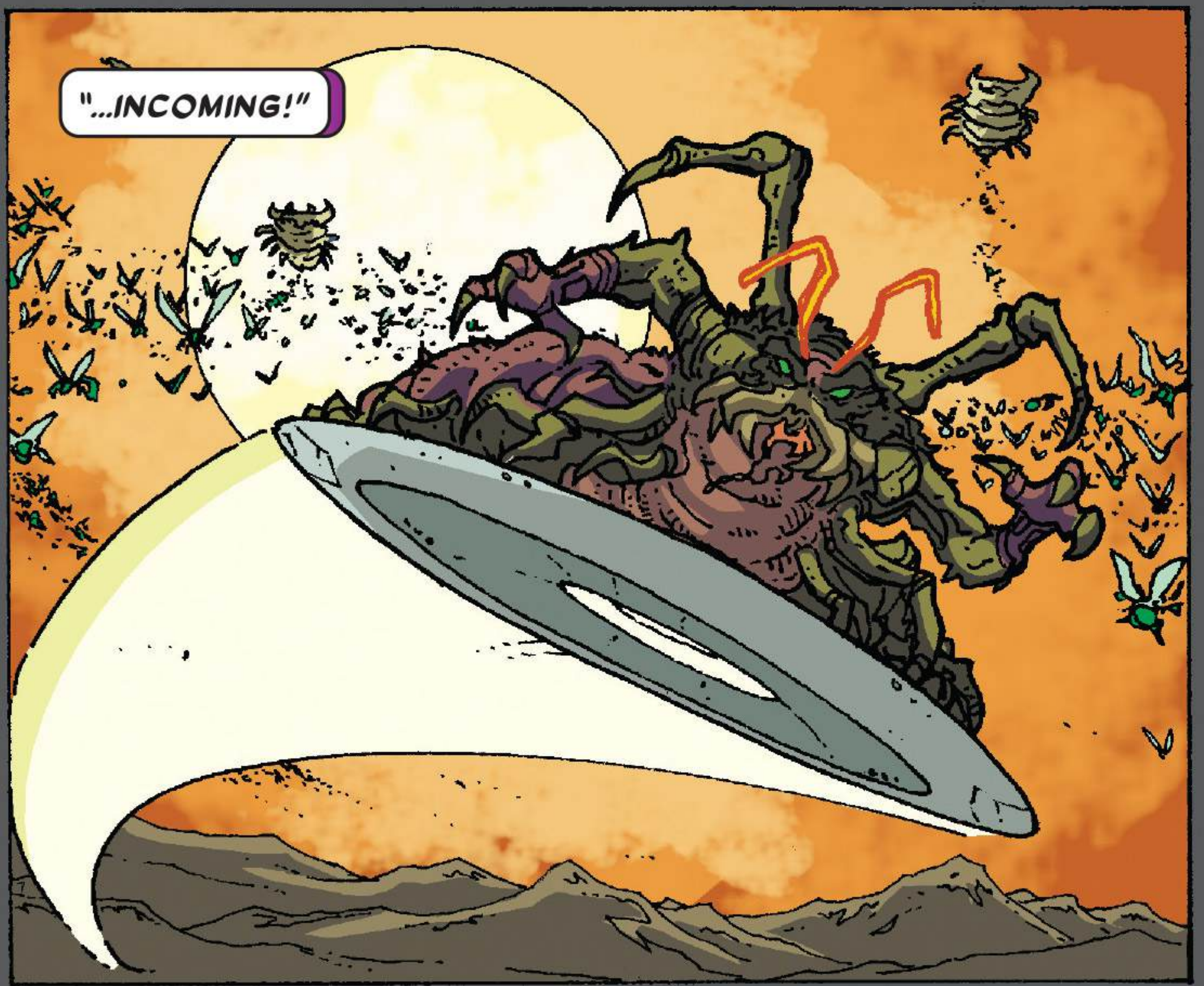
WHAT?

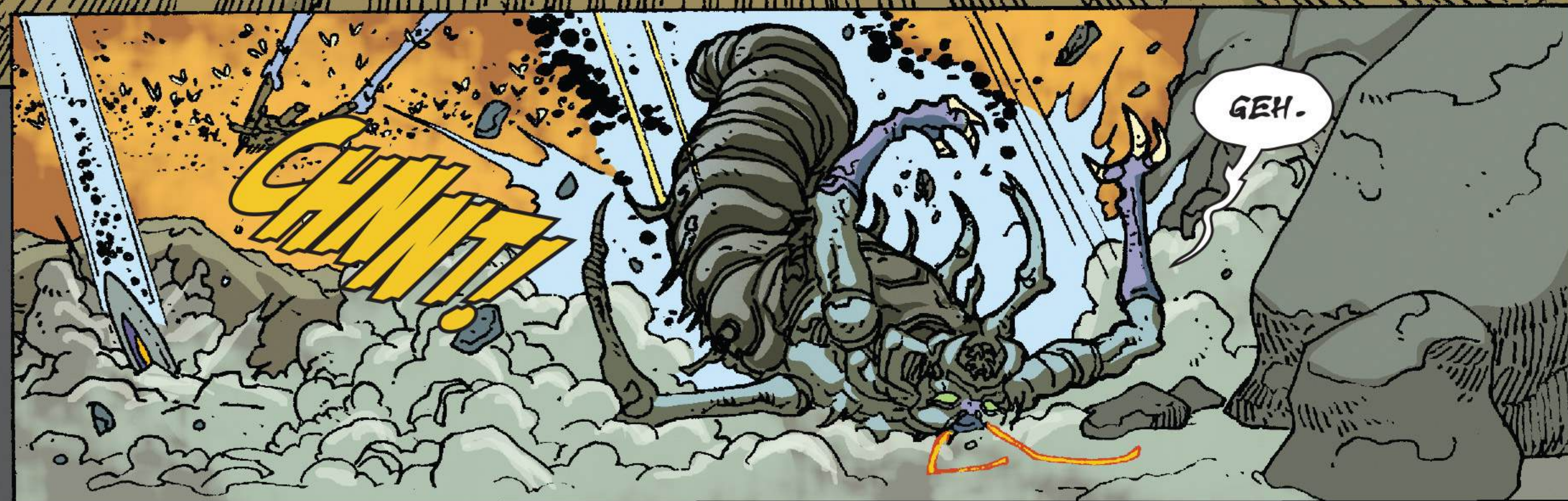
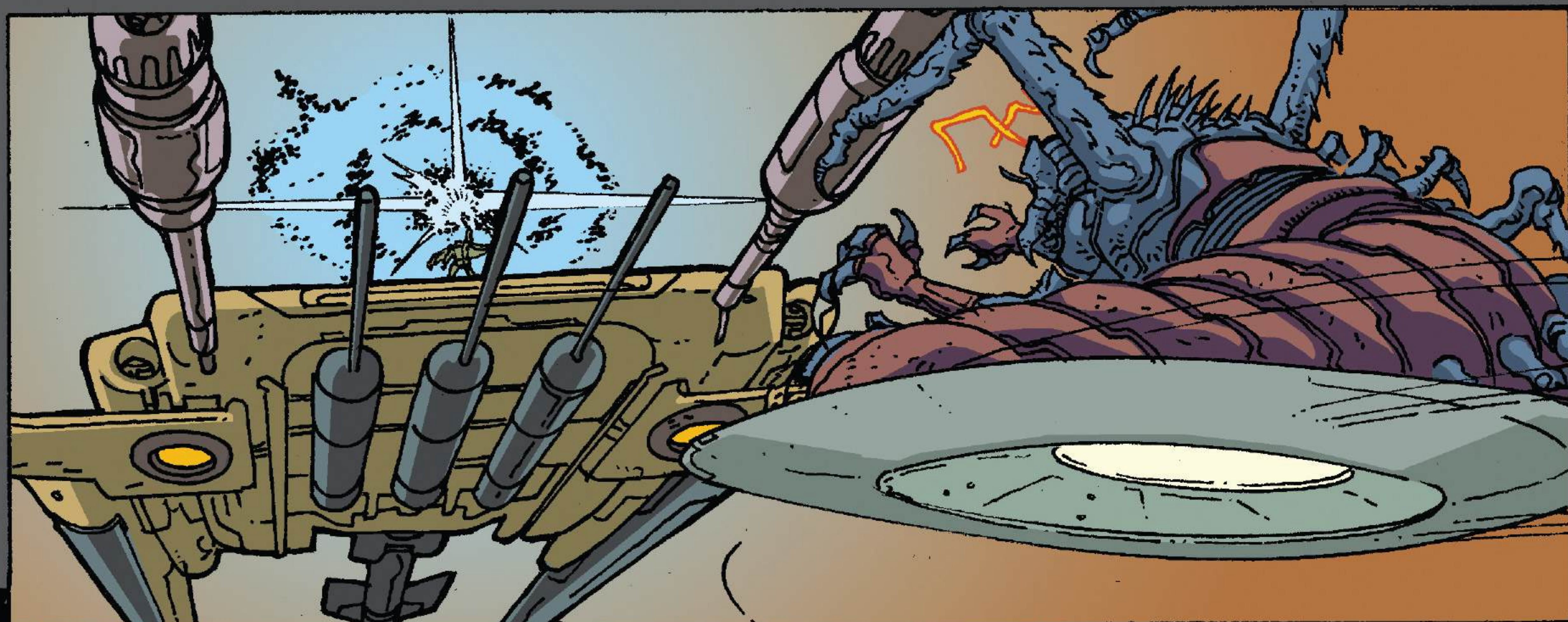
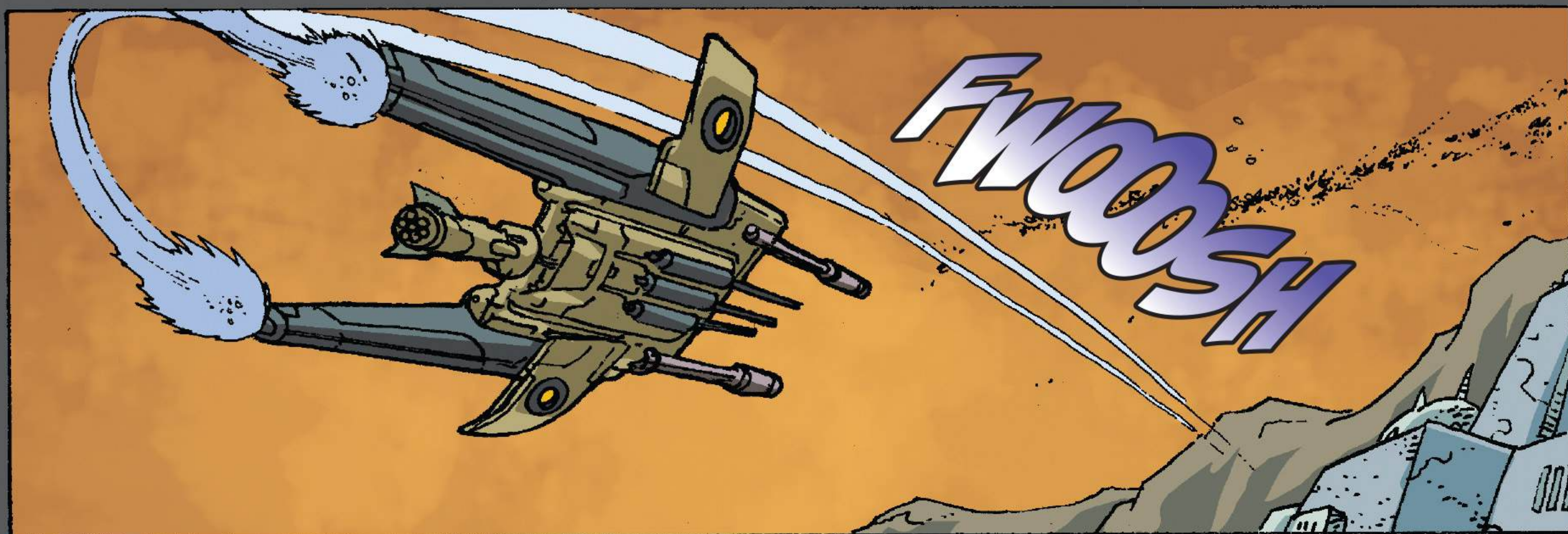
I HAVE
LOST MANY
GRACES. YOU HAVE
LOST THAT WHICH
YOU SOUGHT...
THE TRUTH.

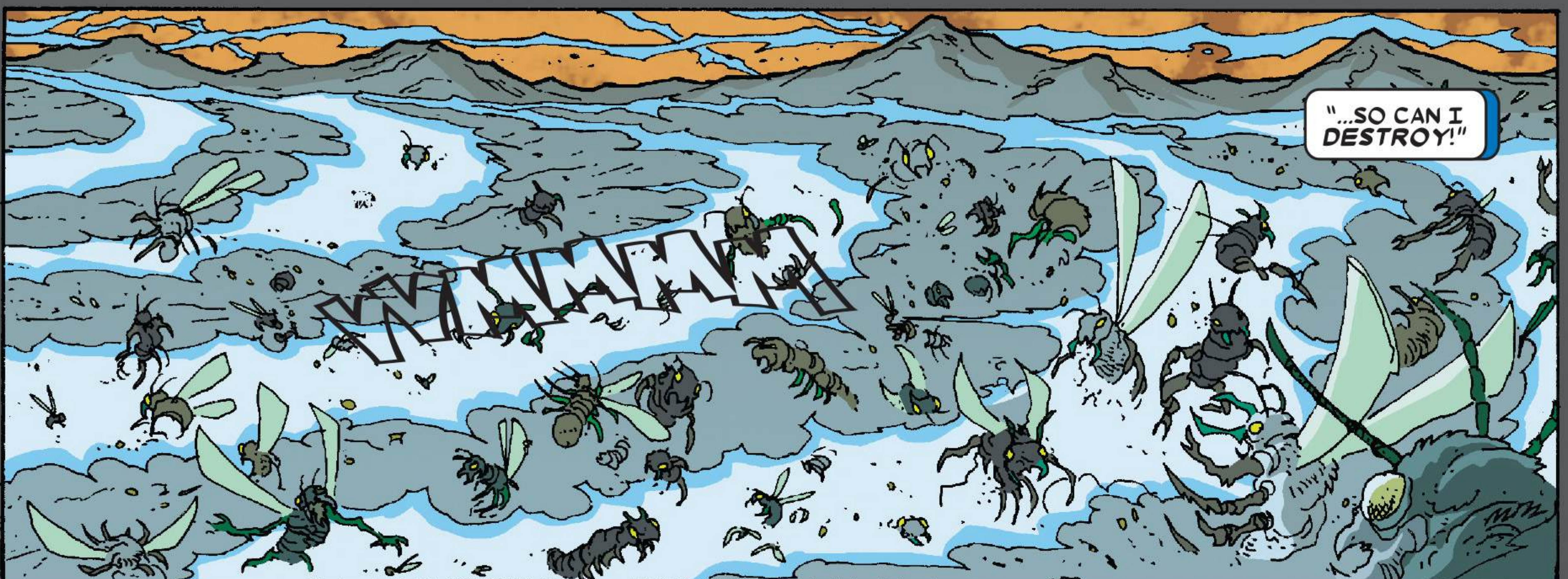
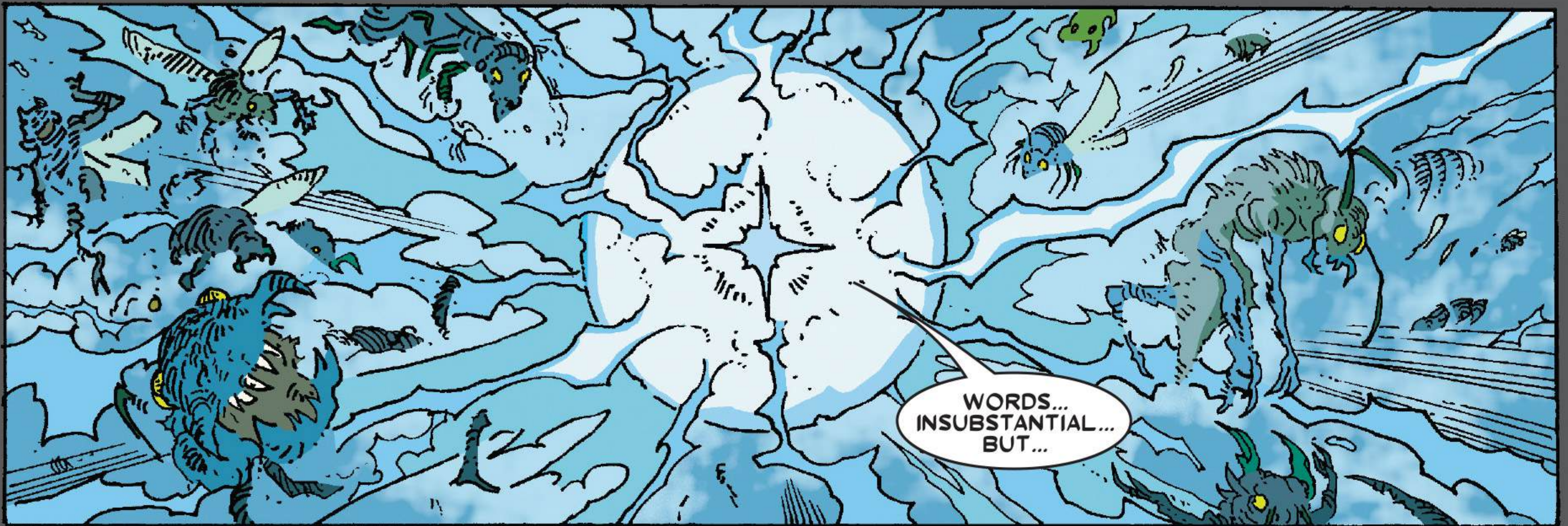
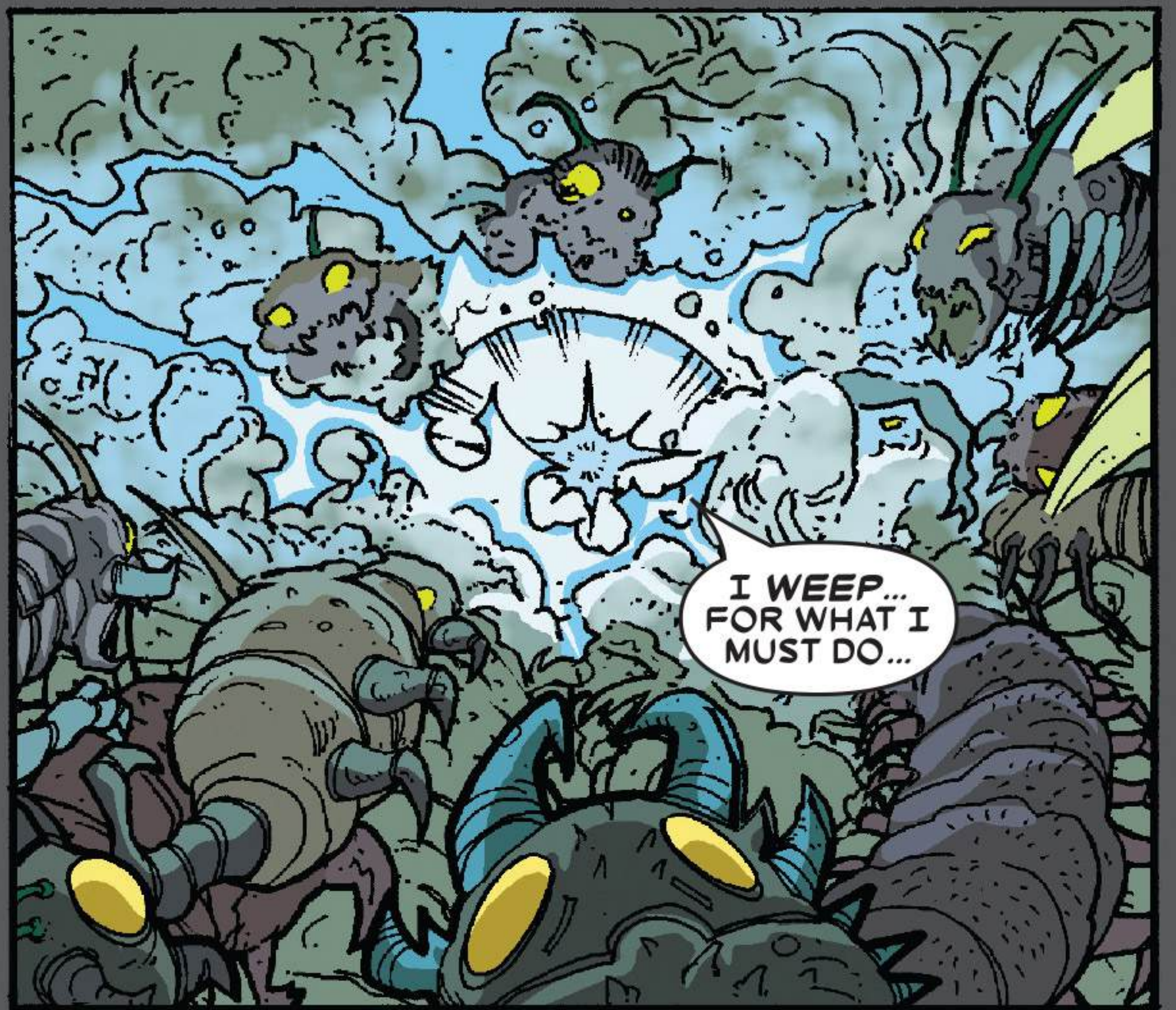
WHATEVER,
WHOEVER, MADE
US DANCE IS
TO BLAME.



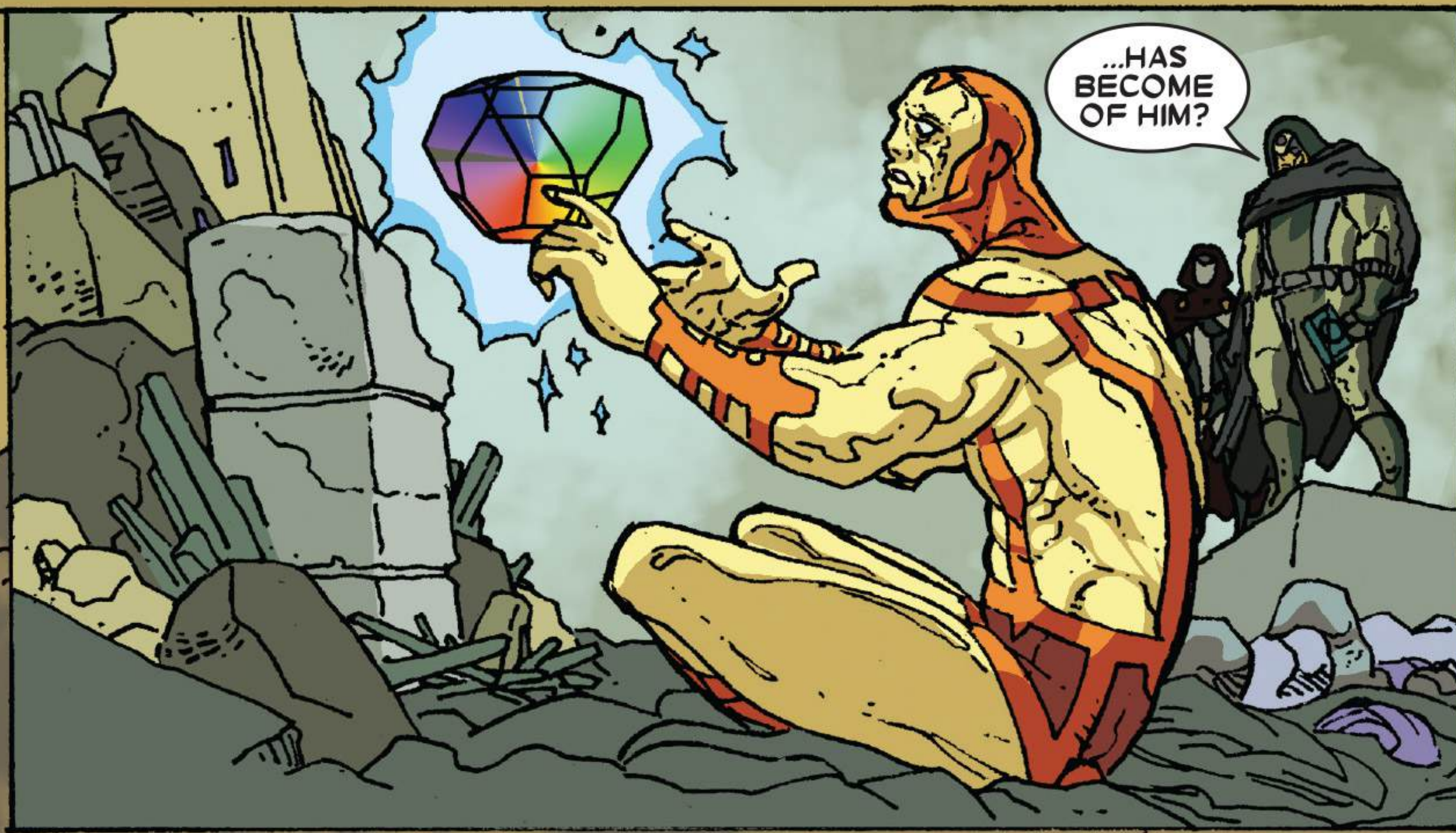
WE CAN
STILL HAVE
REVENGE!



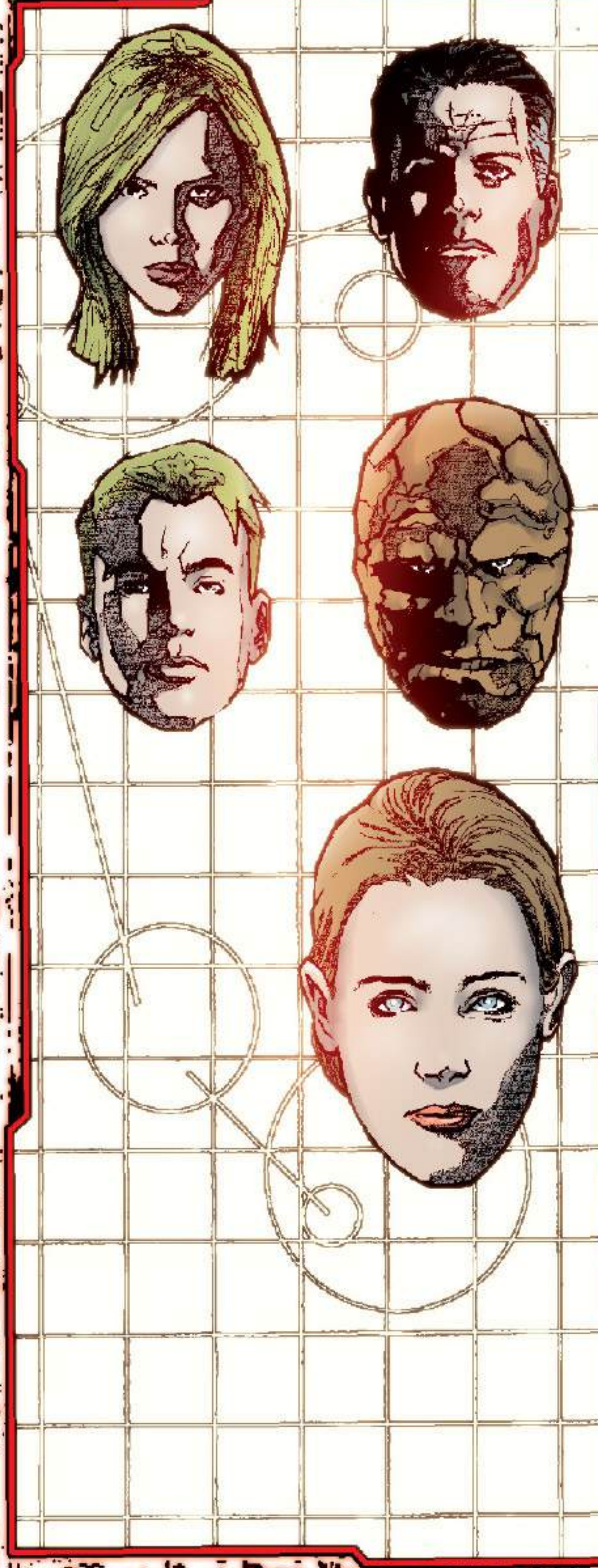
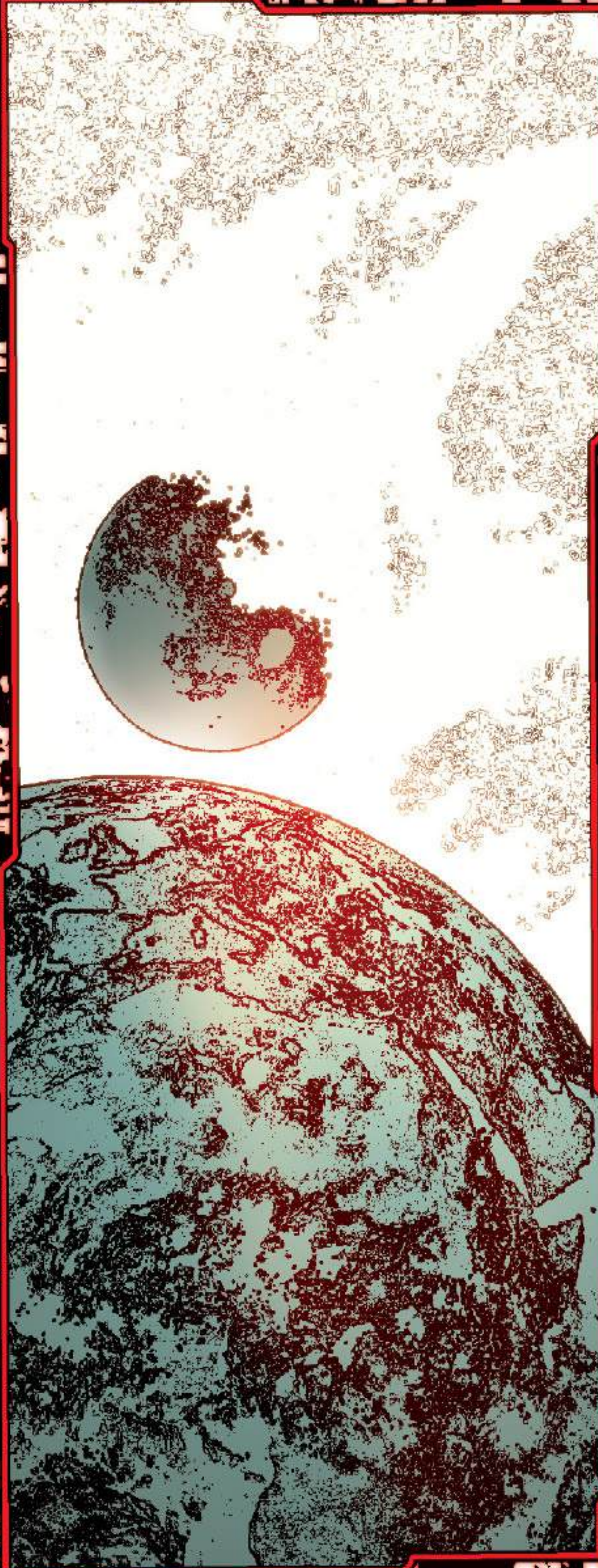
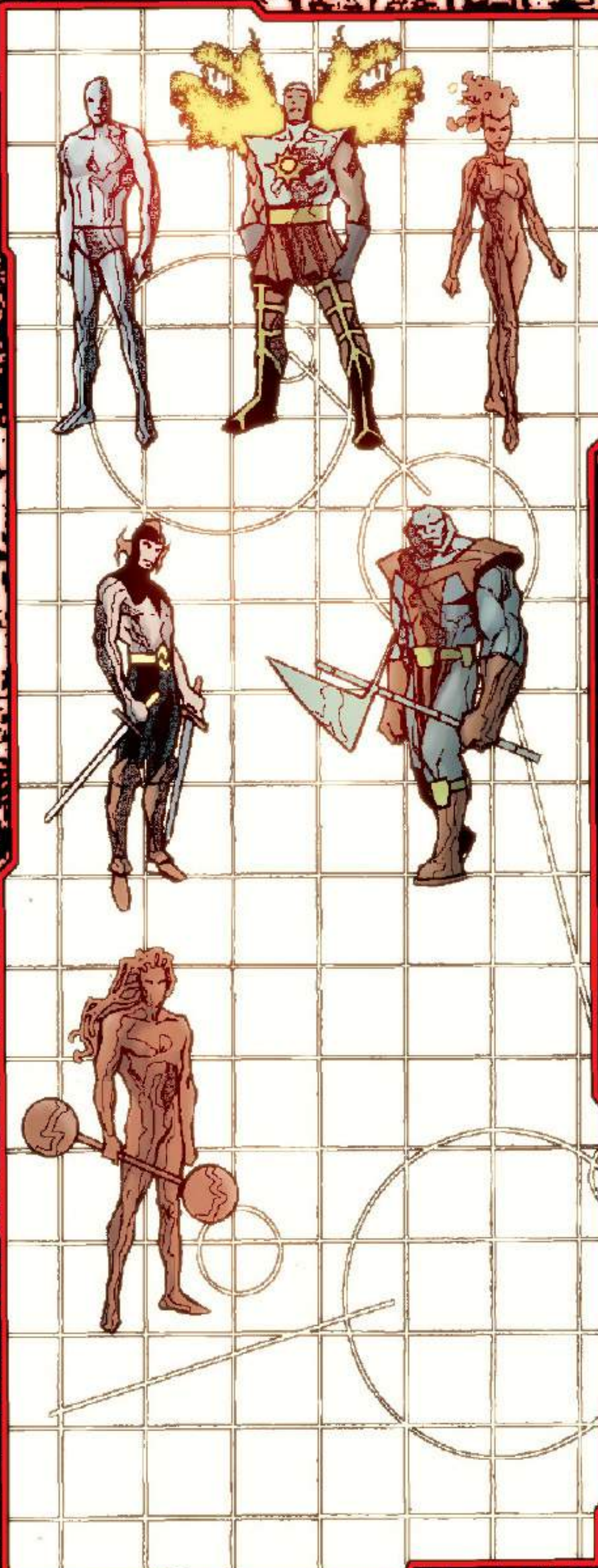




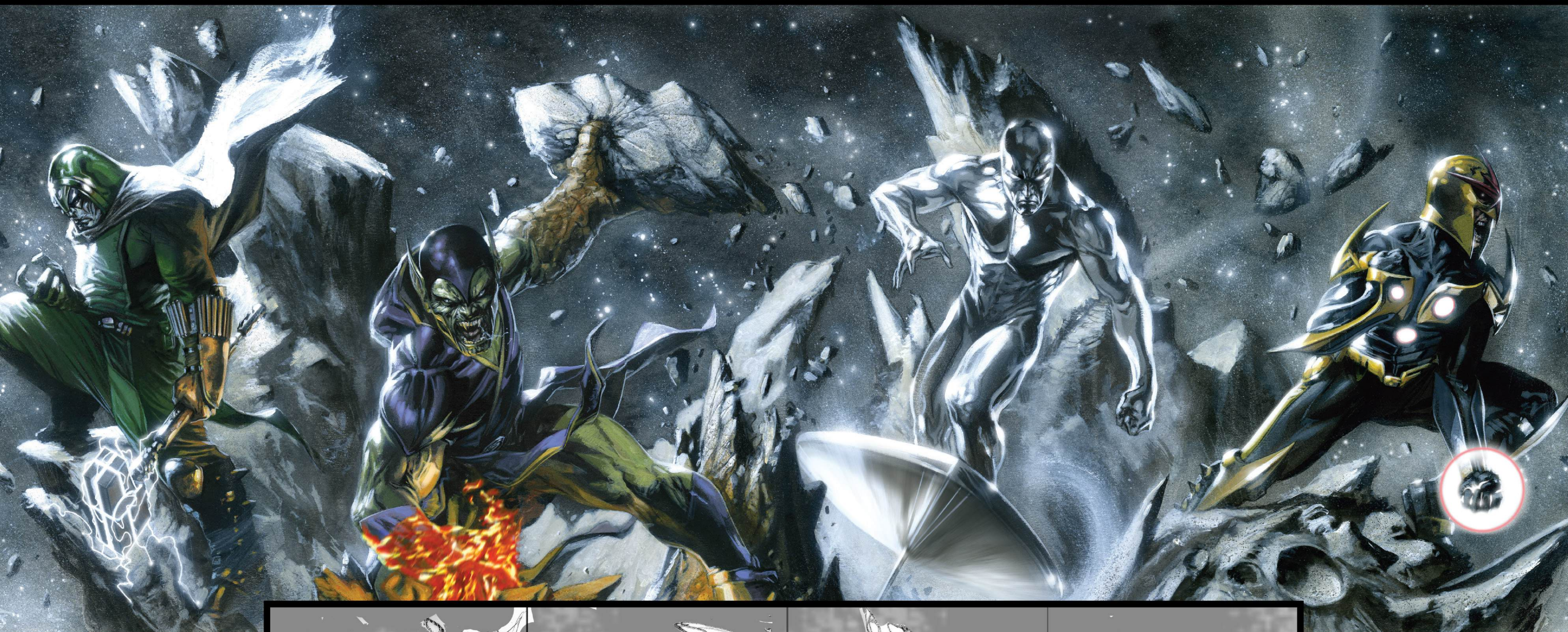




TO BE CONTINUED IN ANNIHILATION BOOK 3



COMBINED COVERS AND COVER SKETCHES FOR 'ANNIHILATION: RONAN #4, ANNIHILATION: SUPER-SKRULL #4,
ANNIHILATION: RONAN #4 & ANNIHILATION: NOVA #4 BY GABRIELE DELL'OTTO



PROMO ART FOR ANNIHILATION: *SUPER-SKRULL* #1 BY GREG TITUS



A GATHERING OF FORCES BEGINS, AND THE ANNIHILATION CONTINUES!

The Annihilation Wave has scoured the galaxy for the one-time heralds of Galactus, forcing the Silver Surfer to seek out his former master and prepare for a cataclysmic battle with primordial foes! As the Annihilation Wave spreads into Kree and Skrull space, witness the Super-Skrull's personal quest to combat Annihilus from the Negative Zone for the life of his son! And the recently ousted Ronan the Accuser sets out to clear his name, only to come face-to-face with an army of powerful women led by Gamora! Meanwhile, Thanos and Annihilus have forged an alliance — but what do they seek?

The Annihilation event continues — courtesy of writers Keith Giffen, Simon Furman and Javier Grillo-Marxuach; and artists Renato Arlem, Jorge Pereira Lucas and Gregory Titus.



MARVEL



Collecting *Annihilation: Super-Skrull* #1-4, *Annihilation: Ronan* #1-4 and *Annihilation: Silver Surfer* #1-4.

Book 02 Annihilation <https://www.comixology.com/Annihilation-Book-Two/digital-comic/37203> Collects Annihilation: Silver Surfer #1-4, Annihilation: Super-Skrull #1-4 & Annihilation: Ronan #1-4. The Annihilation Wave has ravaged the galaxy and Silver Surfer seeks out his former master Galactus to turn back the wave! Plus, Super-Skrull battles Annihilus and Ronan squares off with Gamora! And it gets worse when Thanos and Annihilus forge an alliance. Scraped metadata from Comixology [CMXDB37203], [RELDATE:2007-10-31] Marvel Superhero 313 en

